The Chicago Daily Tribune.

VOLUME XXXII. CHICAGO. MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1877. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

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The Circuit Court of Cook County, Ill., having rejected all proposals submitted for the purchase of the aforesaid Capital Stock and directed the Receiver of the Republic Life-Insurance Co., of Chicago, Ill., to again advertise its sale, the undersigned by virtue of said order hereby invites for thirty days proposals for the purchase in lots of any amount of the whole Capital Stock of the NATIONAL LIFE-INSURANCE CO., OF U. S. OF A., being 10,000 shares at a par value of $100 per share, all owned by the Republic Life-Ins. Co., of Chicago, Ill., whose business being closed up, the sale of this Capital Stock is required. The National Life-Ins. Co. of U. S. of A. has been for many years and is now in successful operation, having about four millions of dollars assets. Information in regard to the nature and value of the assets and business of said Company will be furnished on application to the undersigned to persons interested and desiring information in regard thereto, for the purpose of bidding for said Capital Stock. All proposals to be in sealed envelopes, marked "Proposals for National Life-Ins. Co. Capital Stock," and addressed to the undersigned, to be submitted by him unopened to the Court for its action at the end of the thirty days, or as soon thereafter as practicable.

SAMUEL D. WARD, Receiver,
Republic Life-Ins. Co., 157 La Salle-st.

Chicago, Aug. 30, 1877.

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GENERAL NOTICES.

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C. S. FROST, Proprietor.

CONFLICT.

The Most Momentous Event of the War Shaping at Plevna.

A Furious Cannonade Begun by the Russians on Thursday Last.

Relentless Battering of the Turkish Works for Three Days.

Only 1,200 Yards of Space Separating the Vast Hostile Armies.

The Awful Clash of Bayonets to Be Precipitated To-Day.

A Canard from Manchester that Plevna Has Already Fallen.

The Stronghold of Nicsics Captured by the Montenegrins.

Dom Pedro on His Way Home to South America.

BATTLE.

THE GREAT SHOCK OF ARMS BEGUN.

[By Cable to The Chicago Tribune.]

LONDON OFFICE OF THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE, 6 PALGRAVE PLACE, STRAND, Sept. 10—4 a. m.—The great battle of Plevna has begun, and this morning your correspondent sends a very full account of the preparations for the Russian attack, and describes the first day's encounter. The engagement began Friday morning with an artillery attack by the Russians, and the cannonade lasted all day, and was renewed Saturday morning. Thursday siege guns were brought up by long trains from Oscen, and during the night were placed in position unobserved by the Turks. On the morning of Thursday at 6 o'clock the Russian siege-batteries opened fire from the heights on which they had been established during the night, and the cannonade lasted throughout the day. At half-past 5 Saturday morning the cannonade was renewed with great vigor. A later official dispatch from Paradin brings intelligence from Plevna down to yesterday morning. All day Saturday the cannonade continued, the Russians pushing their heavy batteries nearer and nearer the Turkish positions.

BY EVENING,

the Russian left wing had succeeded in occupying the heights to the south of the town, after a struggle which cost 500 men. The centre right wing had also approached within from 1,200 to 1,400 yards of the Turkish fortifications.

ANOTHER PAUSE HAS OCCURRED

in the offensive movement against Mehemet Ali. The pause continued at least from Wednesday till Friday evening. There is, however, one circumstance which seems to throw some light upon it—namely, that the garrison of Rustchuk made on Thursday an attack on Kadikos, lower down on the Lom, which is a key to the position of Basarbona, the last that was left in the hands of the Russians on the right bank of the Kara Lom. After the loss of Kazelevo, the possesion of this was necessary in order to bring up in a line the garrison of Rustchuk, which seems destined to form the right wing of the army. The Rustchuk corps succeeded this time. The Turks are in possession of the whole Lom line, and may now, instead of those successive partial operations directed always against only one point of the Russian line, attempt a more general advance.

ASIA MINOR.

MICHAEL'S MOVEMENT.

[By Cable to The Chicago Tribune.]

LONDON OFFICE OF THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE, 6 PALGRAVE PLACE, STRAND, Sept. 10—4 a. m.—A correspondent at Erzeroum telegraphs that the Russians are bringing up the siege guns from Alexandropol to their position at Karakoara, whence they were removed on raising the siege of Kars. It is a question whether this armament of the heights on which the main army of the Grand Duke Michael bivouacked betokens an intention on the part of the Commander-in-Chief of the army to make a forward movement with a view to again beleaguering the fortress, or a wish solely to strengthen his own position, and hinder any Turkish attack on his right-flank at Karakdara, similar to that which the Ottoman General successfully carried out about a week ago against his left at Kaziltepe, inflicting a loss of 1,000 killed and wounded on the troops of Gen. Loris Melikoff.

TWO REASONS

would lead us to suppose this advance of heavy artillery from a frontier fortress to Karakdara is not the prelude to any offensive movement on the part of the Russians. In the first place, the correspondent is carefully informed that no reinforcements have reached either Gen. Melikoff, whose army lies near Alexandropol, or Gen. Tergukasoff, who is about eighty miles further south on the spurs of Mount Ararat, and at Erivan bars the road into Russian dominions against the Kurds of Ismail Pasha who is operating in the vicinity of Bayazid. It is not probable that the armies which from the time they were compelled to abandon the siege of the fortress that was their first objective point in the campaign, have received no accession of strength, and must have incurred nominal losses in sick, which are daily draughted to the rear from the front ranks, would attempt to renew an undertaking for the accomplishment of which they had already found themselves too weak.

IN THE SECOND PLACE,

The fall of the temperature appears to have been general. The snow-storm reported in the Balkans, and cold, has doubtless been experienced on the high mountain land of Schonegel, where Mukhtar Pasha and Loris Melikoff stand face to face. This sudden coldness of weather, which, in London, merely calls for the adoption of an overcoat, to troops exposed on the highlands of Armenia, means dysentery, the scourge of the armies, difficulty of supply, and possibility of starvation. Warned of the danger by the approaching cold, it is probable that the Russian commander has mentally resolved to abandon the field of operations for the present season, and fortify a strongly defensive position to guard his own cantonments against attack during the winter. The

TURKISH ARMY

which covers Kars has already made arrangements for hutting troops during the cold weather, and we may thus expect that active operations in this direction will now be suspended till next year, unless the Ottoman staff detach so many troops from the Asiatic theatre to Europe as to very seriously weaken the curtain drawn in front of Kars, and tempt their adversary beyond the power of his resistance to hazard a blow.

FACE TO FACE.

THE ARMIES IN BULGARIA.

[By Cable to The Chicago Tribune.]

LONDON OFFICE OF THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE, 6 PALGRAVE PLACE, STRAND, Sept. 9—4 a. m.—The Russians seem to have been routed at Kazelev through the operation of the same cause that led to the defeat of Osman Pasha at Loftcha. In both instances the defense was so vastly outnumbered by the attack that resistance was quite hopeless. It is now an interesting question whether Mehemet Ali or the Grand Duke will be the first to turn their respective successes to account. The former has contented himself hitherto by

FORTIFYING THE POSITIONS WON,

and it does not seem likely he will follow up his advantage immediately. It may be that the recent fighting along the Lom Valley was intended as a diversion against the rear of the enemy to make him desist from his purpose of crushing Osman Pasha. Whether this can be the case or not, the resolute though gradual advance of the Shumla army has unquestionably placed the Russians

IN A CRITICAL POSITION

already, and, in case of a successful attack on Biela, the Grand Duke will have to fall back from Plevna to save his communication with Sistova. Everything depends just now upon the relative quickness and audacity of the antagonists. They are now so close to each other in all parts of the field that any day may decide the fate of the campaign.

IN ASIA MINOR.

the hostile Generals continue to watch one another from their intrenchments, but neither cares to make a move which would give the enemy advantage ground. Practically the campaign in Asia is already at an end.

BATTLE BEFORE PLEVNA.

To the Western Associated Press.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 8.—A battle was begun at Plevna on Friday morning. The result is unknown. No details have reached here yet.

AROUND PLEVNA.

THE RUSSIAN ADVANCE.

BUCHAREST, Sept. 9.—Official bulletins from the Russian headquarters at Poredin give details of operations against Plevna as follows: "At dusk on Thursday the troops of the Western column approached Plevna, and, working all night unobserved by the Turks, erected batteries on the heights surrounding the Turkish fortifications. Our siege batteries opened, on Friday, at 6 a. m.,

A CANNONADE

which continued all day. The commander of one of our batteries was killed and two officers were wounded. Our loss Friday was not large. The artillery engagement was renewed Saturday morning with great vigor, and continued all day. In the evening our left wing succeeded in occupying the heights to the south of the town, with a loss of 500 men. The Village of Uschitza was also occupied. The centre and right wing have approached within 1,200 or 1,400 yards of the Turkish fortifications. The losses on the whole are not great. The cannonade lasted all Saturday night, and increased in violence Sunday morning."

THE GENERAL ATTACK.

A dispatch dated Bucharest to-day says: "The general attack on Plevna will be made to-day. It is said that 20,000 Turks who were marching to Osman Pasha's assistance have been intercepted below Nirski. The Russians have erected a new monster gun at Slobosia, which has silenced three Turkish batteries before Rustchuk."

AN INCREDIBLE REPORT.

LONDON, Sept. 10.—The Manchester *Examiner* publishes the following dispatch announcing the capture of Plevna by the Russians: "SISTOVA, Sunday night, Sept. 9.—This morning the attack on all sides of Plevna was commenced and was continued throughout the day. By 6 o'clock in the evening the Town of Plevna was in the hands of the Russians, and the Turks were in full retreat in great disorder. The losses are enormous, but details are not yet received."

THE STRENGTH OF THE BESIEGERS.

A correspondent telegraphing from Poredin gives the names of the various corps and brigades comprising the army before Plevna, showing that there are 80,000 infantry, including 28,000 Roumanians. The cavalry number 10,000, including 4,000 Roumanians. With the addition of the other arms of the service, there is a compact, well-equipped army of about 100,000 men, with 250 guns, including siege artillery.

The greater part of the army has the advantage of having already been under fire. Some indication of a turning movement was suggested when Prince Meretinsky took Lovatz, but the suggestion was deceptive. The course of attack promises to be almost identical with that pursued on previous occasions.

THE POSITIONS.

LONDON, Sept. 9.—A correspondent writing on Thursday explains the positions of the contending armies at Plevna as follows: Grivica stands in the toe of a horseshoe formed by the Turkish positions around Plevna. Opposite to it stands the Russian Fifth Division, which will fall in after artillery preparation. The line is prolonged on the left flank by five divisions, extending as far as Bogot. Opposite the horseshoe is the Russo-Roumanian centre. The Russians have the ground to the left, which was occupied by Prince Schackoskoy in the previous battle of Plevna.

THE ROUMANIANS

have a section of the environment to the right of the centre, being the ground on which Gen. Krudener then fought. The front of each section is of about equal extent. The Turkish positions opposite the Roumanian section are the stronger, but, as there are 28,000 Roumanians to 50,000 Russians, there seems logically to follow that the function of the Roumanians is intended to be chiefly of a demonstrative character. They will do good service if they hold the Turks confronting them while the centre and left are delivering blow upon blow on the weaker sections of the Turkish front.

PRINCE MERETINSKY,

from Lovatz, has detached one brigade and sent it South to Trajan, to guard against trouble from that region, and to-day (Thursday) has marched north along the road in the direction of Plevna with three brigades. Of the details of his disposition I am unaware, except that he touches the Russian division in Bogot, and that his force constitutes the Russian extreme left flank, which is very strong, either for direct attack or for outflanking the Turkish position.

CUT OFF.

VIENNA, Sept. 9.—The Turks who were driven from Loftcha are said to be cut off from Osman Pasha's camp by Russian cavalry. A Russian detachment is marching in great haste toward Sofia, which is wholly unprotected. The movement will stop Turkish reinforcements, while Roumanians block the road to Widdin.

THE IMPERIAL FAMILY.

LONDON, Sept. 9.—A correspondent at Berlin telegraphs that trustworthy advices from Bulgaria state that, as soon as the operations at Plevna are decided either by victory or defeat, the Czar, Czarowitch, and the Grand Duke Vladimir will return to St. Petersburg, the Grand Dukes Nicholas and Alexis and the Prince of Leuchtenberg remaining at the seat of war.

GENERAL.

NO MORE VICTUALS.

VIENNA, Sept. 9.—A Cattaro special reports that Nicsics with nineteen guns surrendered unconditionally, but the garrison and inhabitants were allowed to withdraw to Gatsch.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

An Ostrek correspondent shows that the surrender of Nicsics was necessitated by the Montenegrins having stormed positions commanding the citadel. The garrison, which was originally 400 strong, lost 200 during the siege in killed and prisoners.

RUSTCHUK.

BUCHAREST, Sept. 9.—The whole Russian Rustchuk army has taken up fresh and less extended positions. These positions are probably in the neighborhood of Biela.

KAUFMANN.

A Berlin correspondent states that Gen. Kaufmann, of Khivan fame, has gone to the Danube to reorganize the Russian commissariat.

OSMAN PASHA.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—The Turkish Minister furnishes the following: "In view of the various accounts circulating about the origin of Osman Pasha, the Turkish Legation has the honor to inform the press that the Marshal of that name was born in Asia Minor, of Mussulman parents."

ATROCITIES.

THE FIENDISH BARBARITIES PERPETRATED BY ENGLAND'S PETS AT ESKI-SAGHRA.

Correspondence New York Times.

BUCHAREST, Aug. 20.— . . . My journey was not made in vain. Among the passengers on the return trip was a Russian officer who had been across the Balkans with Gen. Gourkho, and from him I obtained pretty full details of the horrors which followed the evacuation of the Roumelian villages by the raiders. More than a month ago, when the early successes of the campaign seemed to presage the speedy arrival of the Russians at Constantinople, the British Consul at Adrianople moved about through Roumelia, exhorting its populations to leave their homes on the first appearance of the invader, to distrust his promises, and to unite with the Moslem in the defense of the country against the common enemy. How far Mr. Blunt's action is consistent with the principles of strict neutrality it is not for me to discuss; but my fellow-traveler was very bitter on the subject, as indeed are all his countrymen, whenever any allusion is made to the alleged aid and comfort afforded by England to the Turks. At all events, the Consul's advice was disregarded, the Bulgarians hailed the arrival of their co-religionists with enthusiasm, and, to show their appreciation of the benefits of freedom and civilization, commenced a series of reprisals against the Mussulmans, whose excesses, exercised as they were against defenseless women and children, Gen. Gourkho was obliged to repress with great severity, and the whip was used freely on Bulgarian backs, and not a few Bulgarian patriots were shot for murder, arson, and robbery. Still, with the victorious progress of the column, the bellicose ardor of the rayahs increased, and bands of guerrillas were organized in every village. Unfortunately, the tide of success turned; Suleiman Pasha began to advance with an overwhelming force, and Gourkho was obliged to fall back. This was on the 31st of July; on the day when the Bulgarian Legion, whose third battalion, carrying the colors, lost one-third of its effective force, was driven out of Eski-Saghra, and the population left to the mercy of the enemy. The fight had been hotly contested, and while it was going on a few of the inhabitants had made good their escape. But the Osmanli soon closed the issues and prevented a general exodus, and then, when the last shot had been fired and the victorious Turks had again occupied the town, the domiciliary visits began. Every house was searched from garret to cellar for valuables; every rayah who attempted to escape was hacked to pieces in the streets. The nizams, or regulars, were instructed with the execution of this service, which, to do them justice, they executed as conscientiously as though they had been simply Bashi-Bazouks. And then the torch was applied to the Christian quarter, and squads of soldiers were stationed in front of every dwelling with orders to shoot down all who should show themselves at door or window. Many of the unfortunate Christians were seen to throw themselves into the flames, with their wives and children, rather than affront the more dreadful horrors awaiting them should they venture forth from their blazing houses. No age, or sex, or condition was spared. Eight hundred wounded and sick Russians were burned alive in the hospital: babies were tossed about on the bayonets of the soldiery, or nailed to the door-posts of the houses; priests were crucified on the portals of the churches, or above their altars. In one place the Missionaries collected 150 little children in the school-houses, where it was hoped their helpless condition might inspire a sentiment of pity. Two young governesses alone remained in charge, and these, with tearful eyes and disheveled hair, threw themselves at the feet of the officers and prayed for mercy. Alas! the word is unknown among these savages. What should have been their protection was nothing but a stimulant to Moslem ferocity. The teachers were outraged, and this, too, with a refinement of atrocity which decency forbids me to describe, in the presence of their pupils, and then all were butchered and their quivering bodies thrown into the flames of the burning churches, whose crosses, as they fell upon the ground, were spat upon by the rabble which howled and screamed in this hideous dance of death.

None are spared. The gray-bearded patriarch, the bright-faced girl, the infant at the breast—all are massacred. Houses and furniture, granaries teeming with corn, vineyards and rose-gardens, persons and animals—everything is destroyed which once belonged to the hated giaour. Their relentless fury knows no bounds. The Town of Carovo, which on the 30th of July counted 2,000 inhabitants, has not one single survivor, and through the mountain valleys rolls the lurid smoke of sixty blazing villages. Said Pasha of Cirphan, one of the heroes of last summer's atrocities, has been placed by the Government at the head of these "Avengers of Islam," and this demon, worthily seconded by three other devils, Tefvik, Sadyk and Acfic Bey, each blacker than his fellow, is taxing his energies to invent refinements to cruelty which shall surpass his former deeds of horror. "Violate the women, even should you spare their lives," is the countersign. Not one female has escaped throughout all the district of the Balkans, and evidence against which there can be no demur informs us that the fiendish order has been executed not only to the letter, but accompanied with tortures which even the most depraved imagination cannot conceive. And then comes the butchery of all, for without bloodshed no Mussulman cruelty is complete.

I have given but a brief resume of the narrative to which I listened for three long hours, and believe me that my tale is far within the truth, for there are details so revolting that I dare not commit them to paper; not because they might be taxed with exaggeration, but because they outrage the laws of common decency.

MEXICO.

TROUBLE IMMINENT.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 9.—Dispatches from Minister Foster represent our relations with Mexico as in a very unsatisfactory condition. Of the eight marauders whose extradition is asked for by the United States, only two who are American citizens will be given up in any event. This request has brought out a fact which our State Department did not seem to know—that our extradition treaty does not apply to citizens of Mexico who commit offenses in the United States and escape to Mexico. The feeling of the Mexican authorities toward the United States is represented as increasing in bitterness.

LOCAL DISLIKE.

To the Western Associated Press.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—A special from San Antonio says that 1,500 regular Mexican troops are about to embark in the steamship City of Merida from Vera Cruz to the mouth of the Rio Grande for service on the Rio Grande frontier, to replace local military. These troops will probably be commanded by Gen. Gonzales. The object of the expedition is to place a reliable military force on the line of the Rio Grande, the local authorities being so independent of Federal control and bitterly hostile to Americans that they cannot be used by President Diaz and his subalterns to enforce the terms of the extradition treaty between the United States and Mexico.

DOM PEDRO.

GOING HOME.

LISBON, Sept. 9.—The Emperor and Empress of Brazil have sailed for Rio Janeiro.

RUSSIA.

NOT DIFFERENT FROM US.

LONDON, Sept. 9.—Dr. Strousberg, the bankrupt railway speculator, has been released.

GREAT BRITAIN.

GEN. GRANT.

LONDON, Sept. 9.—Gen. Grant received the freedom of Inverness yesterday.

FIRES.

SOLDIERS' ORPHANS.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 9.—The main building of the Soldiers' Orphans' Home, near Knightstown, was destroyed by fire last night. Dr. William Hannaman, President of the Board of Trustees, returned from Knightstown at midnight to-night. He reports that at 11 o'clock last night Superintendent Bremington was awakened by the cry of fire, and found the flames breaking out under the roof. He believes the fire had been smouldering for two or three days. No one knows what the cause of the fire was. There are about 225 orphans in the Home, and 60 can be accommodated in the school-rooms and other adjacent buildings, while temporary provision can be made for the remainder. The building cost $55,000 when put up, on which is an insurance of $20,000. It will not cost anything like so much to rebuild now, and it is possible that it will be rebuilt so soon as the Board can be summoned and the question considered. It was a very fortunate thing that no lives were lost. The Home is situated more than two miles southeast of Knightstown, and no help could be summoned to the fire.

AT MILWAUKEE.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 9.—Fire this morning damaged the Fueldener estate planing-mill $2,000. It is thought to have been incendiary.

AT BRATTLEBORO, VT.

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., Sept. 9.—The Revere House, a barn with seven valuable horses, and a number of small stores burned last night. Loss, $35,000; insurance, $20,000.

THE FISHERY COMMISSION.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

HALIFAX, N. S., Sept. 9.—The International Fishery Commission, previous to their recess, spent several days in debating the question of awarding compensation to Great Britain for the advantages accruing to American fishermen in British waters of transhipping cargoes and buying ice, bait, and supplies. This point was a prominent feature in the British case, and a heavy claim was founded thereon. It is understood, however, that the Commission gave the unanimous decision that they were incompetent to award compensation for these privileges. Sir A. T. Galt stated, when the decision was given, that he did not feel the Commission was competent to consider all the questions brought before it. But there was no help for it. They were bound by the strict working of the Washington treaty. The idea of the Americans seems to be that so large a number of people being interested in the trade with the American fishermen will prevent the Dominion Government from interfering with them if they can under present laws, or introducing new legislation for such purpose. This decision leads to the belief that all disputes relative to the North American fisheries cannot even now be amicably settled under the articles of the Washington treaty.

THE PRESIDENT.

TREMONT, O., Sept. 9.—President Hayes and family, accompanied by Gen. Carroll, who is at present a guest of the President, attended services at the Methodist church here this morning. The church was beautifully and profusely decorated with flowers and trailing vines, and presented a very attractive appearance. At the conclusion of the services, which were conducted by the Rev. J. W. Miller, many of the President's old friends and neighbors gathered around him to shake hands with him and Mrs. Hayes, and wish them a hearty welcome home. The family did not attend church in the evening.

OCEAN STEAMSHIP NEWS.

LONDON, Sept. 9.—The steamships Circassian, from Montreal, and Wieland, from New York, have arrived.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—Arrived, the steamer The Queen, from Liverpool.

QUEENSTOWN, Sept. 9.—The steamship Pennsylvania, from Philadelphia, has arrived.

A FALSE STATEMENT NAILED.

WHEELING, W. Va., Sept. 9.—In refutation of a report that has gone abroad in regard to the manufacture of nails out of old rails at this place, it can be stated that no mill here is making any such nails, nor have any of them ever sold a keg of such nails. They are all making the well-known Wheeling nails.

He Wouldn't Lie About It.

New York World.

A genteleman for whose savage breast music hath no charms, is about to hire a flat.

"I will take the rooms," he says to the janitor, "on condition that there is no flat occupied by a tenant who plays a piano."

"There is none, sir."

That evening as the new lodger sits down to read he hears——It can not be! It is—it is the "Battle of Prague," played, not by ear nor by note, but by main strength. He seeks and throttles the janitor.

"Wretch, I thought you told me that none of the other lodgers had a piano!"

"None has one, sir."

"Then whose —— — — — — — — piano is that?"

"My daughter's, sir; I can not tell a lie."

CRIMINAL NEWS.

Sentence of a Murderer at Mount Vernon, Ill., to Life-Imprisonment.

His Crime, a Cruel Infanticide, Committed Eight Years Ago.

A Convict Fresh from Prison Revenges Himself upon a Prosecuting Witness.

TARDY JUSTICE.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

MT. VERNON, Ill., Sept. 9.—Your dispatches have already informed you that a jury in our Circuit Court, a few days since, decided, after fifteen hours' deliberation, to hang a man for murdering an infant child. A jury in the same court came in yesterday, after seventeen hours' consultation, with a verdict consigning another man to the Penitentiary for life for a similar crime. This latter case is that of Samuel Elkins, and, in the opinion of many who heard the testimony, the crime of which he was convicted is more revolting and far more deserving of the extreme penalty of the law than that which sends his fellow-prisoner, Ross, to the gallows. The child murdered by Elkins was a new-born infant, and understood to be of illegitimate birth. On a cold November night, in the Town of Ashley, a party, as goes the story, unknown to the jury, handed Elkins a basket containing the child, and bargained with him to take it to Knoof Prairie, in this county, a distance of some sixteen miles. Elkins proceeded afoot on his errand, but, after walking five or six miles, was overtaken by a young farmer named Taylor, who appeared at the trial as an important witness. Taylor had noticed the child muffled up in the basket. Leaving Elkins temporarily, he returned, and, upon looking in the basket a second time, found the child had disappeared. He at once, with some surprise and suspicion, interrogated Elkins on the subject, when the latter stated that his brother-in-law, another party unknown to the jury, had passed along the road in the brief interval and relieved him of his charge. The body of the child, with its skull crushed, was subsequently found covered in a shock of corn in the locality last mentioned. This crime was committed eight years ago. When it was first discovered Elkins was arrested as the guilty party, but escaped upon some legal technicality. He thereupon fled the State and kept out of the way until last spring, when he returned and took up his abode in the adjoining County of Franklin, where he was taken into custody upon an indictment found by the Grand Jury charging him with murder. It appeared upon the trial that he had confessed the crime in the most horrible features. The child began to cry, and, to quiet the little innocent, he lifted it from the basket, placed its head between his knees, and, pressing upon it with great force, stopped its crying, and, at the same time, its breath. Its skull had been crushed. Probably no criminal case in this country was ever more extensively discussed than this, and, since the day it became known that the prisoner had confessed his guilt, the public wrath against him has been very general and bitter. For this reason it was found a rather difficult matter to obtain a jury to try the case. The regular panel was exhausted in the attempt. Special venires were issued for a hundred or more, and one whole day consumed before a selection was made. Counsel for Elkins made an able and ingenious defense, but the testimony was all on one side, not one witness being called on the prisoner's behalf, and the Prosecuting Attorney presented such a case as caused the jury to halt for seventeen hours between a verdict of death by hanging and imprisonment for life. When, at last, the verdict was read in open Court, Elkins became so excited, and appeared so anxious to express his disgust, that the Judge was forced to instruct the Sheriff to preserve order.

A WRETCH.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

MOUNT VERNON, Ill., Sept. 9.—A young man named George Woodruff, who, in answer to a question of the Judge, states that he had no local habitation or home, yesterday in our Circuit Court pleaded guilty to the charge of highway robbery, and was sentenced to the Penitentiary for for five years. The prisoner's victim was Miss Solomon, a school-teacher in the county. On her way to school one morning she was roughly assailed by Woodruff, who threw a rope about her neck, and tried to drag her out of the road into a thicket close by. The lady's screams, however, brought assistance, and Woodruff fled without inflicting any further damage than relieving her of the watch that she carried. On his way from the court-room to the jail the prisoner attempted to escape, and was only persuaded out of the notion by a revolver placed at his head by the officer in charge. He has yet to answer to the charge of an attempt to commit rape.

COUNTERFEITING.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Sept. 8.—Dr. William R. Orton, a physician of Milwaukee, was some time ago indicted by the Federal Grand Jury for the Circuit of Wisconsin for manufacturing and uttering counterfeit silver coin. He escaped, came to this city, assumed the name of Chambers, and has been practicing medicine since that time until this morning, when he was arrested by United States Marshal Fink, of Wisconsin. Orton was formerly a member of the Milwaukee City Council, and occupied a good position in the community until his extensive counterfeiting operations were discovered. The arrest is regarded as a very important one. An officer took Orton to Milwaukee this afternoon.

BURGLARY.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

GALENA, Ill., Sept. 8.—The clothing store of F. Stingle, at Plattsville, Wis., was robbed last night of a large amount of goods, consisting of ready-made suits, gents' furnishing goods, hats, jewelry, and all the small change left in the cash-drawer. The thieves gained an entrance to the store by taking out a large light of glass in the front door. No arrests.

A COUNTERFEITER.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 9.—Ex-Ald. Dr. Charles A. Orton, arrested in this city a year ago for manufacturing and uttering counterfeit coin, molds and batteries being found in his office, who jumped his bail, was brought here by United States Marshal Fink early this morning. He was arrested at Fort Wayne, where he was practicing his profession under the name of Dr. Chambers. He is now in jail to await trail.

BRUTAL REVENGE.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 9.—Cora Gouth was fearfully gashed and slashed last night by Frank Burk, who was sent to the New York Penitentiary from Buffalo some years ago on testimony delivered by last night's victim of his wrath.

A GAMBLER KILLED.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 9.—The *Globe-Democrat's* special says: "George Ashlock, a gambler of Alton, was shot and killed at Wright City, Mo., last evening while resisting arrest."

FINANCIAL.

PATERSON, N. J., Sept. 9.—Silk circles are startled by the reported assignment of Soleliac & Sons, of this city. They employed 100 hands on silk dress-goods, sixty on ribbons, 200 spinners, throwsters, etc. Liabilities, $200,000, mostly due to importers.

OBITUARY.

ST. ALBANS, Vt., Sept. 9.—The Rev. Amedius Rappe, who was consecrated Catholic Bishop of the Diocese of Cleveland, O., in 1847, and resigned in 1870, died here last night, aged 77. He was well known throughout the United States and Canada as a temperance reformer and missionary.

DAYTON, O., Sept. 9.—Charles W. Stewart, of West Meridan, Conn., was found dead in bed in the Deckey House of this city yesterday morning. He was 35 years of age, a silversmith by trade, and a member of St. John Lodge, F. A. M., of Meridan. His death was caused by apoplexy.

RAILROADS.

RAILROADS IN MEXICO.

The United States Minister to Mexico has transmitted to the Department of State an interesting report upon the railroads of that country, from which it appears that there is but one railroad of any extent in Mexico—that which runs from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico, with a branch connecting the latter place with Puebla, 292 miles, and another branch running from near Vera Cruz to Jalapa, sixty-one miles. All other roads in the Valley of Mexico aggregate less than fifty miles. The concession for the building of this road was transferred from native hands to an English company in 1857, up to which time only the surveys had been made, and by this company it was completed in 1873. The principal office of the company is in London. The road is managed by a Board of ten, elected by the shareholders. The cost of the construction of the road is generalized as follows:

General shares	$7,658,456
Government shares	3,633,100
Privileged shares first issued, 8 per cent	12,770,500
Second issue, 6 per cent	5,059,800
Bonded indebtedness, "A" bonds, 8 per cent	2,200,000
"B" bonds, 7 per cent	5,380,885
Special indebtedness	1,000,000
Total	$37,702,735

The total earnings of the road during the year 1876 exceeded $2,000,000, while the working expenses for the same period were only a fraction over $1,800,060. The number of passengers carried over the road for the year specified was 238,932, the fares amounting to $354,559. The freight amounted to 123,517 tons. Passenger rates from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico, 263 miles, first class, $16; second class, $12.50; third class, $7.25. Freight rates per ton over the same route: Foreign goods, first class, $76.05; native goods, $58.02; foreign goods, second class, $65.18; native goods, second class, $32.59; foreign goods, third class, $54.32; native goods, third class, $27.16.

Fifteen per cent of the customs dues was set apart yearly to pay the subsidy due the Company on the completion of the road, but the Government, in lieu of this, has agreed to pay $560,000 yearly for twenty-five years. In consequence of the steep grades on this road, heavy English engines have heretofore been used thereon, but at present the American Baldwin engines are being successfully introduced, and American cars are also superseding the English make.

The want of railroads is felt acutely throughout Mexico, and the subject of concessions for their construction will, it is supposed, be a leading topic at the next session of Congress. The capital for their construction must come from abroad to a large extent.

ITEMS.

It is announced that the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad Company has completed a negotiation for the sale to a syndicate represented by Drexel, Morgan & Co., and Winslow, Lanier & Co., of New York, of the remaining $3,000,000 of its new 6 per cent loan. In consequence of this arrangement, the outstanding 7 per cent bonds will be called in and paid off Jan. 1, 1878, at 105.

The St. Louis *G.-D.* claims that Mr. J. C. McMullin, General Superintendent of the Chicago & Alton Railroad, has been restored to health, after ailing for some time, by the pure air of St. Louis. Mr. McMullin is very indignant about this misrepresentation of facts. He says it is the pure air of Bridgeport that did the job. While he admits that St. Louis' pure air is good, he wishes it to be understood that the pure air of Bridgeport is almost as good, and nearer home.

The last number of the *Railway Age* appears in a new dress, and enlarged to twenty-four pages, of which fifteen are reading matter. The *Railway Age* is now not only the handsomest but also the largest railway journal in this country, and in point of ability is as good as the best. This paper has, in its short existence, achieved a success of which the publishers may well be proud.

WASHINGTON.

Money-Orders—Relations with Spain—The Acephalous Form of Government.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 9.—The present is the second year since the establishment of the money-order system that there has been any decrease in the amount issued by the Post-Office Department. Last year, however, the decrease was comparatively slight, being little less than $400,000. During the fiscal year ending in June the decrease was largely in excess of $4,000,000.

Judge Sloanaker, of wax-works and terra-cotta statuary fame, lately appointed to a Special Agent's duty in the Treasury Department, has been ordered back from Virginia, and, upon his arrival, his further services will be dispensed with.

To the Western Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9.—The case of the vessel Edward Lee, supposed to have been fired upon by a Spanish war-vessel near the southern coast of Cuba, has been brought to the attention of the Department of State. The inquiry thus far has not shown any foundation for the allegations in the case of the Edward Lee; but, if satisfactory evidence can be furnished that any Spanish war-vessel has committed any violation of international law, the matter will be considered in the same friendly manner as the cases of the Ellen Rizpah and Rising Sun by the Spanish Government, which has already assured the Department of State of its earnest disposition not only to render satisfaction, but to preserve the amicable relations now existing between the two Governments.

The Treasury Department has decided that, in cases where steamers desire to change the business for which they were originally inspected during the year for which such inspection was made, the reinspection and examination made necessary by such change shall be done free of expense to the owner of any such vessel.

Several numerously-signed memorials will be presented to Congress next month, proposing amendments to the Constitution abolishing the Presidency. An Executive Council, Council of State, or Cabinet is to be substituted therefor, composed of seven Secretaries, without any superior officer, all to have equal authority,—that is, simply to strike out the President and authorize the Secretaries to have the execution of the laws and the general supervision of the Government. Four of the Council are to be elected by the House and three by the Senate, from members of their respective Houses, for two years, one or all to be removed at any time by the House electing them, and all to have the rights of members in both Houses.

THE PIANO FACTORY.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—The work of searching among the ruins of Hale's piano factory for the bodies of the six missing workmen was resumed this morning, and resulted in the finding of shapeless remnants of human flesh and bones supposed to be portions of four bodies. The gang of twenty-five laborers who searched Saturday among the debris in the stable-yard situated within the northwestern wing of the factory, on Thirty-sixth street, resumed work this morning promptly at 7. With picks and shovels the men dug and sifted the charred masses of timbers and broken bricks, large crowds meanwhile looking on from the sidewalks, and the windows, and roofs of the adjacent houses. Details of police preserved and prevented the people fr[illegible] vancing into the midst of the ruins. [illegible] of the missing workmen were [illegible] by the police to observe the pr[illegible] work from the most available po[illegible] mains were found during the [illegible] were close together near the fr[illegible] work of examination will continu[illegible]

AN OLD SWITCHMAN [illegible]

Special Dispatch to The Tr[illegible]

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 9.—[illegible] the oldest switchman in the em[illegible] dianapolis roads in term of ser[illegible] over to-night in the Bloomington [illegible] stantly killed.

RELIGIOUS.

Individual Power---The Divine Energy in Noble Souls.

An Eloquent Sermon by Prof. Swing at the Central Church.

Words of Comfort to the Afflicted of the Year.

The Glorious Company Around the Throne--Discourse by the Rev. H. T. Miller.

INDIVIDUAL POWER.

PROF. SWING AT THE CENTRAL CHURCH.

Prof. David Swing preached to the Central Church at McVicker's Theatre yesterday morning, taking as his text:

Jesus returned in the power of the spirit into Galilee.—*Luke*, iv., 14.

The sermon was as follows:

The ancients were not far wrong when they imagined that there was in each man a spirit which led him to and fro in the world of action. It had long been perceived that there was some inner power that was wont to urge the individual onward, and, as all powers were imagined to be persons, there was thought to be some personality attending man, to be an impulse and guide of the hour. This mysterious companion was sometimes designated as a guardian angel, sometimes as a *daimon*, sometimes as a deity. This idea of a helping person was at last expressed broadly by the word spirit. Often a forgetfulness of this old belief has made the translators of the Bible use the idea of Holy Spirit where the writer thought only of that agency which Socrates called his *daimon*, or which a sacred writer calls "their angels"—"their angels always behold the face of God."

When a person was suffering from some mysterious disease he was deemed possessed of some foreign bad spirit which had taken up its abode in the other being's house of clay and was abusing the tenant.

In all this irregular mass of belief and fancy there lay this truth: that there is in each mortal a spirit, an individual impulse, which leads him or drives him up and down in the world. What error there was in the belief which was held by Socrates, or St. John, or Mark, or Paul, must have been only in the shape which they gave to this inner impulse. They organized it into a distinct person and called it *daimon*, or guardian angel, or spirit; whereas our times have abandoned the notion of a separate organization, and have made this spirit a part of the mind itself. The spirit which aided a Washington, or a Columbus, or a Prince of Orange, was not any angel coming from without, but it was the spirit of Washington himself or Columbus himself. We thus retain all that old mysterious influence which held the classic and heathen world in its spell, but we have made it a part of man. As it was once thought that disease was projected upon the body by some outside fiend, as a mad Hercules shot arrows at his children, but as now disease is known to spring up within, amid the fluids and tissues of the body, so now the mind is not the victim of itinerant nymphs, and genii, and *daimons*, but is full of self-motion. It owns the house in which it resides, and no longer believes in the classic and heathen alternate or joint occupation. It was the genius of Shakspeare alone that wrote the plays; it was Watt himself that dreamed out the engine; that being acting, and thinking, and dying so strangely in Athens was just one soul—Socrates.

All history discloses the fact that there are immense powers in the human bosom, powers so great and unaccountable that an explanation of them has been sought in the realms of the supernatural, as though humanity were too weak to account for such potency. And this is our theme for to-day: That all noble souls have a divine energy within. Christ and Paul and all the long line of worthies form one unbroken proof that man in his high estate has a spirit within that may be his guardian angel at all hours. In the passages read as texts of remark you behold Christ growing in spirit and sighing in spirit, and you mark how Paul was lost in a deep anxiety on behalf of his fellow-men, even the hitherto unloved gentile world, and these two scenes are only two pictures from a long gallery of such spiritual representations.

A reason for this discourse may be found in the need we all have that some voice or argument hold us up that the world may not seem empty, and that all its great works and rewards may not seem to be far behind the present or far before it. The teaching spoken to us so eloquently by essayist and historian that circumstances make men contains within it the power to injure many gifted persons, and even whole generations. There is much truth in the aphorism, but much of error, too. It would be perfectly true if, by circumstances, we should imply all the vast landscape that encompasses each one born into the world; but when by circumstances is meant the tumults of States, the battle-fields from Greece to Russia, the struggles for liberty from Sparta to the Colonies, the philosophy is so false that it amounts to a public injury. The War of our Revolution and of our Rebellion having passed by, genius itself may feel that it has no calling, and a nation of heroes and patriots might, under such a philosophy, become a nation of shop-keepers or pleasure-seekers. If none of those great external commotions are near which are said to make men, then there is danger lest you all give up the idea of being men, as though you had been born a generation too soon or too late. To the young present the question should come for a new study, whether the world is not always great, even too great for their powers? If history tells us that circumstances have made men, it also assures us that many names now memorable have compelled the indifferent world to wake up and to bring them its inspiration. Sometimes a moving world has waked a sluggish mind, but as often a moving soul has waked a sluggish world. Nearly all historians and essayists prefer the first half of this world-fact, and show us how the centuries had been toiling together to form a Jesus Christ or a Paul,—prefer it because it is such a pleasure to gather up the facts of a wide area and bind them into one,—a pleasure like that of one who for a boundless prairie gathers flowers for one vase. But there is another truth at hand, and that is that thousands have drawn inspiration from within their own souls, and have infused into a languishing society their own energy. They have offered their own blood to a world sick and tottering in its step. There may have been circumstances around Christ that gave him some impulse and direction, but whoever studies His life will find that the common causes of greatness were wanting. There was no religious enthusiasm around to explain his career, no wide-spread struggle after truth that might of itself have made a Savior out of a carpenter; but when, to what was taking place without, you add the personal power in Christ's own heart, you have a full cause of the career. There was a spirit within him that was feeling the great outer world as really and quickly as the plant feels the sunbeam. It is only the heavy eyes and dull ears that must be awakened by lightning and thunder; the more delicately fashioned mind wakes when the daylight falls softly or when a nightingale chirps at midnight. Instead of waiting for wide political earthquakes to waken them, some of the grandest spirits that have ever lived have opened their spirit eyes in the silent night and have felt the motions of their soul in solitude and silence. Xavier was moved from within. So was the poet Burns. So was the Ettrick Shepherd; so were fully one-half of all those who come to us in the roll of history. The truth is, the world always lies around us immense in all its interest, but it is only in noisy hours we wake up and read its quality. The foreign islands and continents had needed the Gospel before Xavier or Duff, but these ears were so fully awake that they caught the plaintive cry. The fields put on no new circumstances for a Robert Burns. Other plowmen had overturned the mousenests, and other eyes had had the opportunity of seeing "Mary in Heaven." Thus the world is perpetual in all its impressive wants and facts; man alone passes through changes, now waking, now sleeping, now gifted with sight, now blind and dumb.

If it be a fact that many useful or great men have been made by the external circumstances, that fact would not show a law but a defect of [illegible]. We might infer that the natural man is [illegible] stupid or is so averse to goodness that [illegible] an earthquake that shakes a conti[illegible] drive him thitherward. In the midst [illegible] calamity of fire or flood, a man of [illegible]ciousness might bestow goods [illegible]ring, and then when the roaring [illegible] he might sleep in peace with [illegible] neighbor dying of cold and hunger [illegible] Thus circumstances may only [illegible] shortcomings, and may be un[illegible] eulogy of essay and oration. It [illegible] the inferior mind that needs to be [illegible] the world's tumult; the better soul [illegible] which awakes of its own inmost [illegible]

[illegible] that the pulpit is declining, that [illegible] declining, that statesmen are de[illegible] literature is declining, which results one cannot hastily affirm or deny, this could easily come from the sluggish dependence of society upon some external hand to shake it when asleep and compel it to arise. When men ignore the spirit that is within, and preach, or write, or act only when a loud call is made upon them by the times, then will society rise and fall by turns as some incident or accident may determine. Far better possess a *daimon* like Socrates, or a guardian angel as in Bible times, than to be creatures of an age, for the guardian angel would at least be perpetual.

It is now contended that as the great ideas and deeds of our Revolution have passed by we need not expect to have the great men which those times enjoyed; but if these words be true, what a painful fact they reveal! That society is an intermittent spring that sends forth good only at long intervals, and that mankind can find no inspiration unless in some bloody revolution! The real truth is that a revolution, the founding of new States, should be only one of the external expressions of the soul and not a consuming of all its energies. Society should be able to turn from war to peace without emptying its heart of any living enthusiasm.

We know indeed that the waters of the lakes and seas are kept sweeter by storms, and thus that troublous times have produced great brains and souls, but this also should be true: that all times should be stormy, all the waters of earth should be sufficiently storm-tossed. To Christ and Paul war was not the only event of thrilling import. In the heathen world, in the condition of the gentiles, in the cruelty of the earth, in the reign of all vice, Paul saw a troubled sea broader and deeper than Orange saw in the Netherlands or Washington saw in America. If the heart ever lies low and feels no inspiration in youth or middle life or old age, the fault lies within the bosom, and not in the outer scene. Thousands of educated, highly-cultivated minds open the morning paper and declare that *nothing is going on* of importance, and they settle down into the feeling that it only remains to eat the food and take the exercise of the day. They perceive nothing unusual in the moral sky. But the deadness is all within. There should be something going on. The heart should at least say, "I am *going on*." Although no battle of liberty is being fought on Bunker Hill, and no Union troops are deploying right and left to music and gun, yet a mighty world is lying around with no one of its wants satisfied. The morning paper is no adequate measurement of the ocean that surrounds us. It is an instantaneous picture of a little point in time. It shows us a moment only in the eternity. It tells us that yesterday the Russians advanced and the Turks fell back, or that the Russians withdrew and the Turks moved forward a mile; it gives us a hundred little incidents and accounts of flood, and fire, and air. It faithfully catches the external features of an hour, but the world is not upon that morning page; the past with all its greatness is not there; the future with all its promises and fears is not there; religion, education, literature, art, history, science, poetry, laughter, and tears are all away, being too large to be gathered upon its small page. Valuable as the morning journal is, and bewildered as we all are when a sun rises and sets without our having seen this lamp, yet when one has read it he has not felt the pulse-beat of the hour; he has not been to his Delphic oracle to find an order of march or retreat. When this herald announces no great event, and trumpets forth no duty, and breathes no inspiration, and thus the world suddenly becomes small, put aside the picture of the instant, and in history, or in the Bible, or in your own meditation, see the outlines of time; see the generations come and linger and pass. If one reads the morning dispatches and feels that nothing is going on, let him read from one of Hood's songs:

> Oh! but to breathe the breath
> Of the cowslip and primrose sweet,
> With the sky above my head
> And the grass beneath my feet!
> For only one short hour
> To feel as I used to feel,
> Before I knew the woes of want
> And the walk that costs a meal,

and from the feeling that nothing is in the day, he will pass to the wish that he might have countless ages here in which to toil for the better happiness of man. Or should not those lines quicken a languishing charity and suggest noble deeds, then read from the life of Paul or Jesus, and remember that around you to-day are all the forms of life that waked that human and that devine soul.

To one living in an almost tumultuous city, all sounds seem driven away by the hum of machinery and the roar of wheels. All these waves of motion in the air flow together and make one confused din. This din pervades all the homes, and hence were the robin and the lark not afraid of man they would sing their matins in vain over our busy streets. Even the muttering thunder, so impressive in the silent country, is unheard by the denizens of a metropolis. Indeed, many half angelic voices are debarred from the ear by the city's own shout or scream. In the spiritual realm this scene is repeated, for the absorbing business of the day silences many a holy voice that would love to come to the heart from the outside world, or from its past or future. Persons living at the base of Niagara would hear but one kind of music, a deep sound of tumbling waters. The sigh of pine trees, the rustle of autumn leaves, the chirping of bird or squirrel, the laughter of the children, all the soft tones of the human voice, would be shut out. So the rush of business may shut out all eloquence except its own and give us an empty life in the very earth where the heroes found the reasons of sacrifice and death.

What is called "*great events*," and what is supposed to make great men, come only at long intervals and remain with us but a short time. Our Revolution covered only a period of about fifty years. It began to fill the mind of patriots a few years before the spark broke forth into the flame of '76; and then the great passion died slowly away with the election of Washington and John Adams. The brains educated in that period faded away by death, and no school of that quality has been opened since. Thus political commotions occupy only fragments of the circle of time. Vast periods are left unoccupied by these commotions. It must therefore be that the Creator of society could not have expected that His children should be aroused only by what we call great events, for were that the design of Nature all the generations except here and there a favored one would live and perish without experiencing any noble emotions. It must be that all ages are to advance alike into an exhilarating air, and are to drink in education and motives not from revolutions but from life. It is to be the great thought not that battles are being waged, but that you live. Christ came into a dead world, as we all would measure deadness. Literature had died in Greece, the arts had died in Athens, and literature and art were dying in Rome. There were no poets, no orators living when the babe was born in Bethlehem. No patriot was longing for liberty, no one was calling for any emancipation of slaves. All those names which the classic schoolboy repeats, and which wear a halo of fame, had been carved upon tombs. A few tyrants remained in possession of old riches, and rich Herods remained to enjoy food and the dance; but the civilized world was rather lying like an embalmed, blackened body than moving like a living, youthful heart. Had the Creator designed that man should be molded by only those agencies which are great in our books of history, Christ and His disciples would have continued carpenters and fishermen to life's end. But Christ saw other facts. He drew inspiration from the fact of life itself. If there were no arts and sciences to move, there was at least the pageantry of life and death; and in that very age when all others languished, and when no student could find a motive, and no orator a theme, and no poet a song, this one sighed deeply in his spirit, and prayed, and loved, and wept! What art and learning may have wanted of the power to move was compensated for by the claims of time and immortality. When the Christ spoke out His own deep feelings, then others who had thought the earth only a receipt of custom, or a fishing post, or a tent-maker's shop, left all and followed Him, and found continents greater than that seen by Columbus. The stupid negro and the savage walked for hundreds of years over gold ore and diamond fields, supposing all beneath their feet to be common dust. Along came the quicker sense of civilization and found the gold that will work into all delicate patterns and knows no rust, and found the diamond that will flash in purest light. Thus we all walk to and fro so dull that nothing but a battle-field with its red blood will rouse the heart. Greater minds, better hearts could come, and will come, and find in the age where we sleep the deep motives and rich rewards of a grand existence. The matchless splendor of the world is perpetual. It has never taken back one ray of its gorgeous coloring since the human soul first saw it, 6,000 or 10,000 years or ages ago. Whenever the mind or heart of man has been so far awake as to look out upon the landscape, there the sublime coloring has been poured out. We all know that if the daughters of Judea possessed the culture of their sisters in remoter centuries, they must have seen the sun sink in beauty in their day, and must have plucked wild flowers and smiled with joy at their tints and fragrance. Indeed, in Job's poem and in Homer's you perceive that the heavens, and the earth, and the sea lay before those early watchers in the attractions of to-day. It is all a question of the inner sense. The scene is everlasting; it is man who wakes and sleeps. Exactly thus the moral world comes back to each generation with all that coloring upon it which made it beautiful or terrible when the mighty looked upon it in the days that are gone. If the hearts of the young men now living beat lowly and feel that it is a mercenary age, the fault is all in their own bosoms, for the scene which drew the tears of Christ and made the memorable names of history is before them to-day with no one of the thrilling qualities omitted. As the atmosphere and sunlight daily envelope us, and in them we live and move and have being, so the moral universe encompasses us ready to shape all hearts into its likeness. The charity which Paul saw as the queen of all virtues moves a queen still; the heroism of that saint for his fellows is heroism still; the good fight is still to be fought; the patience of those martyrs under sorrow is a sublime power still; the solicitude of Jesus for the race is still the sublimest attribute of man, and the dying words, "There is laid up for me a crown," and "It is finished," are words whose eloquence will run parallel with the human family; and happy in any coming era will the lips be which can repeat them when dying.

The scene around the spirit may change its form, but it never changes its worth. All laurel-wreaths are for a day. To-morrow new ones for new deeds must be woven. There will be no more Miltons and Homers, no Cæsars or Alexanders, but there will be other crowns for other forms of triumph. Greatness will never. It is as imperishable as the Deity. If martial music cannot herald its coming, and no painted banner shall mark its camp, it will assume the form of a feeling within which will change earth into a heaven even this side the grave. As to the disciples when they were in a humble, little room, and the doors were shut, there came the Heavenly Lord, so to any human bosom anywhere, be its room small and doors close, there can come an inspiration, not from the old fields of ambition, indeed, but from the world of the soul, and the Almighty. View man's planet as you may, and it contains always the same inspiration for its children. God has no favorite generations. He does not command you and me to live in a mercenary era and to hear only the din of wheels. As He has poured out one air for all, so for all has He created the one vast impulse and motive we call humanity. When the Greeks looked outward they saw the beautiful. They died, but not the beauty they loved, for when Florence came many centuries afterward the beautiful reappeared again. The object was the same, the seekers changed. If Aristotle marched toward learning and found it, the prize remained the same for Newton or Bacon. Thus God has given you all a world which renews itself each night for those who are to wake upon it the next dawn. What emptiness there is, is mostly within our hearts. There is a scene around us that ought to awaken us. The sound of fife and drum, the clash of arms, may be left to arouse harder hearts—those who wish to dismember States or enjoy the fame of a chieftain. There are events more constant and of deeper sublimity. We are marching along through a strange threescore years; our friends, our little children, our fathers are beside us; we walk from ignorance toward learning; from sin toward virtue; we need each other in all hours; we walk into the valley and shadow of death never to come back, but to go on and meet God. Oh what spirit can rise to grasp events so thrilling? Blessed shall that servant be whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching.

CONSOLATION.

SERMON BY THE REV. HENRY T. MILLER.

The Rev. Henry T. Miller, pastor of the Sixth Presbyterian Church, preached yesterday morning to a large congregation. His theme was of a consolatory character, and addressed to the afflicted of the year. Following is the sermon:

After this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and peoples, and tongues stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands, and cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God, which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.—*Revelations*, vii., 9-10.

When our friends go away from us we always want to know where they have gone, what their surroundings. Following them down the steps and out to the gate, the "good-by" means but little, for in closest thought we cling to them still, on train, on boat, wherever they turn.

In your desk at home there is a package of old letters. So old are they that the paper is yellow with handling, and the writing nearly faded out. I wonder what they tell? Well, you say, it was years ago. A brave young couple were fired with the thought of leaving their Eastern home, and making themselves a new one in the Western wilds.

What courage it took! Packing up their little all they struck out into the wilderness. For days and weeks they jolted on in the heavy wagon, over logs, through swamps, across streams, blazing their way on the rough faces of the hickories and maples. Finally, reaching their new home, they began its building. A clearing was made; the logs piled into a house; the forest eaten into year after year to make room for wider tilling.

But all the time letters were going back, as opportunity offered, to the home they had left. They knew the dear ones behind would be interested in everything pertaining to them, and so they wrote everything. If a panther was shot in the thicket, they mentioned that. If a new field was sown with grain, they wrote that. If a roving Indian band stopped to look in at the door, they told all about that. Not a thing passed of any moment but was mentioned; and these are the letters that have come down to you, their children's children, a precious memento.

And thus is it ever. If our friends are separated from us we always follow them with tenderest solicitude. We want to know their every experience, be told their every surrounding; and wonderously welcome are the letters bringing the news.

I remember there are separations that have taken place here. These are broken families that have come in here this morning. Back ten years, or five years, or two years, or it may be during the past year, some dear ones have gone away, and your home is not what it was.

I do not know how they went. When Cowper came to go he did not say one word. When Leander came to go, he turned on his pillow and whispered, "I am weary; I will now go to sleep. Good-night." It may be your loved ones thus spoke. It may be they did not. The one burden is that they are gone.

You say they are dead. Oh, no, you must not think that. If you do, there is no comfort at all. The truth is they are living more grandly, brightly, truly living than ever, and I have come to tell you all about them.

Here is a letter. A year ago I saw some greetings tossed out from a balloon way up among the clouds. How they fluttered down through the air to the friends below! I have such a greeting to give to you to-day. Over heaven's battlements did the angels lean to toss it out, and, drifting down, I caught it in mid-air that you might be comforted. Let me read it:

After this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands, and cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God, which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

You thus see, first, from this message that your loved ones are in glorious company.

One of the saddest things in all this separation is that when our friends go they ever go alone. In a few days now there will be a chattering and calling in the air above; and what will it be? The birds starting southward. How they will come! Out from pine wood, off from marshy shores, up from the wheat stubble and corn tassels of the broad prairie. And how will they go? In great flocks. The swallows in flocks, and the robins in flocks, and the cranes in flocks, and the kingfishers in flocks. The country over the air will be plowed by these great fleets of birds, sailing on with song and chirrup to groves never bitten by the frost. Wouldn't it be glorious could we thus go? The cold winds whistling, the winter of death sweeping on, and then, in great flocks of unbroken families, setting out for the land of eternal summer rocked by no storm and dashed by no chill. But, no, this is denied us. When God takes our families, He takes them little by little. One is called away this year. Another will be summoned next year. Another the year after,—one by one, one by one. How sad it is to see them start off alone! Could we only go with them, or know that they clasped some other hand in the journey, it would not seem so very hard.

But now for the consolation. It is this, that all this is past, and to-day they are in glorious company. I do not know that I can describe the throng. To make the count would be certainly impossible, for it is a great multitude which no man can number. To tell the names would be as wholly impossible, for they come from all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues.

What a gathering! You may have read of that time in French history when Francis I and Henry V of England met in conference on the famoug Field of the Cloth of Gold. It was a most notably assembly. Out of England came the whole Royal Court in mighty pomp. Out of France were Lords, and Nobles, and Princes,—a surging throng. The treaty finished, ten days were spent in feats of skill. In mock battle, charge after charge was made by the two Kings, while from the surrounding moats and galleries, thousands cheered the sport till the valley of Andren rolled in one mighty echo. But all this sinks very small when we look off upon the great multitude stretching away before us to-day. Do you ask if there are Kings? Oh, yes, thousands of them. Do you ask if there are Princes? Oh, yes, an untold number. The gathering is the *elite* of the ages, the titled Royalty of all time.

Why, I can imagine that ever since your dear ones went up to join the throng, it has been one grand round of sight-seeing. Hand in hand with some ushering angel, or some friend who has been there longer, they have gone pushing through the crowd, searching out those of whom they have heard so much.

They have found David, and looked upon him. They have passed by Noah, and gazed into his face. They have mingled with the martyrs burned at Smithfield, or butchered in Paris, or starved in Bass Rock dungeon, and talked with them. They have come upon Jesus, and for hours and hours have stood entranced with a glory beyond all the telling.

Oh, do not think that though departed from you they are lonesome! With prophets and patriarchs, and martyrs, and the loved ones gone before as daily companions, how is it possible for them to be lonesome? No, no, the company is too glorious for that, and, with a contentment wrapping all the soul around, they are passing the days with never a wish to come back to earth. Gladsome heaven! Wonderful home! Fly swiftly, O time, that we, too, may be dashed with the same joy!

But I go on and tell you in the next place how your friends are dressed.

Among the precious mementoes you are clinging to to-day are the clothes they used to wear. Along with the books and the many other things they left, you value these, and most sacredly are they cherished. I knew a mother who had constantly hanging in the room the hat and shawl of her dear child, and would not consent to have them removed. You may not feel so, but certainly somewhere the apparel is kept, and out of closet or drawer this morn you could show me cap, or dress, or tiny shoe, meaning so much to your broken heart. And because of this I know you will be interested to learn how they are dressed now. Well, here is the costume—a white robe. I should not wonder if it were bespangled with jewels. I should not wonder if it were wrought in embroidery most exquisite.

When Cardinal Wolsey ruled almost a King in Hampton Court, he was attired the richest. Over the shoulders were thrown sables of great price, and around the body were wrapped silks and satins in long train, and on the hands were gloves of red silk, and on the feet were shoes of silver gilt inlaid with pearls and diamonds.

But do you for a moment think that heaven is ever outdone of earth? O no! That would be most strange, and, catching just one glimpse of the costumes this hour, I assure you that all you have ever seen or read is not even to be mentioned in comparison with those robes that sweep the pavements of gold.

And how glad I am that they are white. Many of you are dressed in black. Ever since the separation took place you have been swathed in crape. Crape for the bonnet, and crape for the veil, and crape for the scarf, and crape for the band upon the hat. In some way you have felt you must give token of your grief, and every bright thing has been put off that things the darkest might be put on.

But, Oh, up there you will find no mourning. Go through all the streets and mingle in all the crowds, and nowhere will you find a black robe. Why should there be? Sickness unknown, death unknown, graves unknown, tears unknown, separations unknown, why should there be black robes? Methinks that if in some way one should be smuggled in, the whole city would be thrown into commotion. Not one of the dwellers would know what to make of it, and, seizing the strange garment, over the wall would it go with farthest fling.

Oh, the prospect of having white robes! I sometimes think that even now we should put them on. After all, there is not much cause for mourning. What of your graves? They soon are to be split from head to foot. What of your tears? They soon are to be wiped away. What of your separation? They soon are to be all forgotten in the glad reunion that is fast hastening on. Hark! What do I hear? It is a rustle,—the rustle of crape dropping off; the rustle of white robes going on. Good-by to blackness forever!

But I read on, and another thing catches my eye. It is what they are carrying in their hands,—branches of palm.

We should expect that they would be lifting some emblem. A great gathering like this with nothing waved in the air would indeed be most strange. We should look for banners, or crosses, or crescents, or some emblem hoisted up above all their heads. And here it is a palm-branch. You want to know what it means. It means victory. Just as when our veterans came home conquering from the war, they carried flags all along the procession, and out from windows and off from balconies other flags were waved to tell the triumph, so in olden times the palm-leaves were lifted. Conquering heroes coming home carried them all along the ranks, and above their heads the rejoicing people waved them with shout upon shout.

I do not know of a prouder symbol for the redeemed to carry. You have oftentimes wondered what is the greatest victory of the ages. You have thought it was that of William at Hastings, or Marlborough at Blenheim, or Joan of Arc at Orleans. But no, it is none of these. The grandest victory is that of a soul standing saved before the Throne of God. Search the universe through and you will find nothing like it. Sir Henry Havelock thoght it glorious when he conquered at Cawnpore, or went sweeping through the lines for the relief of Lucknow; but, Oh, I believe when the earthly battles were all fought, and he found himself redeemed at God's right hand, he counted that the grandest winning of any that had flushed his soul.

Oh, it is not strange that the redeemed reach for the palm-branches. Their victory is so complete and lasting that nothing else will tell it. Victory over sin, victory over death, victory over the grave, victory over everything that fought to pull them down. All hail, conquering souls! Stand forever before the throne, waving the emblems of our glorious triumph.

But we must not stop here in the message. I read on still further, and find that the great multitude are lifting their voices in singing.

Some of the most precious memories you have of your dear ones are the songs they used to sing. A Scotch soldier was dying away from home, and a Scotch minister came to see him. The man turned his face away, and said, "Don't talk to me about religion." Then the minister began to sing. The tune was "Dundee," and the hymn—

"O mother dear, Jerusalem."

Instantly the soldier was touched, and turning once more on his pillow asked, "Where did you learn that?" "O," said the clergyman, "my mother taught me that." "And so did my mother teach it to me. Will you not pray for me?"

You have songs that come up this hour just so vividly; nursery songs, gospel songs, the sainted songs of "Auld Lang Syne." And you will not wonder when I tell you that our loved ones are singing still. I do not know the air. Perhaps it is "Dundee," or "Coronation," or some swelling harmony taught by the angels. All I know is the theme of the song, salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

What a theme it is! Haydn wrote the "Creation," but that was not so grand. Mendelssohn for nine years toiled upon his oratorio of "Elijah," but that was not so worthy. No, no! The grandest theme on earth, in heaven to engage our songs, is that of praise to the Lamb of God for the glory of our redemption.

I can imagine how the song is written. You know that some of the most wonderful productions are those that commence low down in pitch, and then go rising higher and higher until they swell into one mighty hallelujah.

It must be the song of salvation is thus written. Commencing low down, they chant His birth, the stable, the shepherds, the wondering magic. Rising higher, they tell of His words, the mountain sermon, the preaching by the sea, the talks resting on the great well slabs. Rising still higher, they sound out His doings, the tears he scattered, the sick He healed, the dead He lifted off from biers. And then as Calvary and the broken tomb come to mind, they swell the highest, striking into a hallelujah that rolls and dashes like great waves of the sea,—chorus following chorus, hosanna outswelling hosanna, doxology overtopping doxology!

Will you join that song? You know you oftentimes stood beside your loved ones singing on earth. Will you stand beside them singing in Heaven? It is not unreasonable that the song must be learned beforehand. Heaven is no place for rehearsal. The music dashing upon our ears to-day is not the music of untrained voices. It is rather the chorus of those who on earth learned to sing, and, standing before the throne this hour, they are but taking up anew the old, old song of Moses and the Lamb.

Sing on, O dear ones gone before! Lift up your voices the loudest in praises of salvation, and when out of all nations, and kindred, and people, and tongues, the last one shall be gathered home, may we be in the praises with you, clothed with white robes and palms in our hands.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

A CATHOLIC PRIEST'S AVERSION.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—The Rev. Patrick Leonard, pastor of St. John's Roman Catholic Church, Newark, to-day made an unprovoked attack upon the public-school system of the country. An evidence of the baneful influence of public school teaching, he said, might be observed nightly, when young girls of loose character perambulated the streets of Newark. The schools in St. John's were now free to the children of the parish, and, if parents did not avail themselves of the privileges, but permitted their children to go to the public schools, to associate with those who would laugh and sneer at them because they were Irish and Catholics, and probably cause them to lose their faith, direct vengeance would fall upon them. Instead of blessings, they would incur the maledictions of heaven. If any such cases came under his notice, he would avail himself of his privilege, and

PUBLICLY DENOUNCE THEM

from the altar, and, if their children were members of the "Angels' Society" of St. John's, he would have them expelled. He would not permit them to associate with the other children of the parish at church, as he feared their contaminating influence. He had taken his stand, he said, and, under no consideration, would he recede from it. He also threatened that candidates not Roman Catholics would be defeated in Newark, and the priests would personally canvass among their people to that end.

Y. M. C. A.

THE STATE CONVENTION.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

CAMPAIGN, Ill., Sept. 9.—The fifth annual State Convention of the Y. M. C. A. closed in this city to-night with a Union meeting in the Presbyterian Church. Saturday's proceeding were very interesting to those who attended, although many of the leading members left for home at 11 a. m. The rain this afternoon prevented the holding of open-air meetings, as was contemplated. The pulpits of our churches were given up to visiting preachers, but none of the services were particularly well attended.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Good Cows--Bohemian Oats--A Few Questions and Answers--The Apiary--Saving Seed--The State Fair--Wool-Growers' Meeting--Industrial University--The Labor Troubles.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHAMPAIGN, Ill., Sept. 8.—In traveling around among the farms, it is surprising to see the great number of poor cows, especially owned by men who keep only a sufficient number to supply their families with milk and butter. It costs just as much to feed an animal that gives thin, blue milk, as it does one that produces nearly all cream. A cow that will not make a pound of butter per day in the summer-season is not a profitable one to keep. Where there are several cows kept on a farm, their milk should be set away separately, in order to determine which ones yield no cream. One night will reveal this fact, and the animal should be doomed to the shambles at once. Right now is a good time to begin, and a few weeks of feeding on the ripening corn will fatten her rapidly. The progeny of such animals as prove themselves good milkers should be retained, as they usually transmit this characteristic to their descendants. If this point is attended to it will make a wide difference in the profits.

BOHEMIAN OATS.

It appears that we are again on the verge of another oat-fever. We have recovered from Ramsdall and his Norways, and now we are about to be attacked by the "Bohemian Oat Companies." Last spring this oat was hawked about the country at $10 a bushel,—the seller agreeing to take the crop at $5 per bushel. We understand that, in this vicinity, they kept their agreement. This is the "Norway plan" over again. There is not money enough in it yet to render a violation of the contract profitable; but wait until next season's crop is harvested, and then see if there are any $5 oats sold from $10 seed. The Bohemian or hulless oats have been raised in this country for a great many years, but have never yet, for some reason, become popular. They have been grown in Wisconsin for perhaps twenty years, and, had they been profitable, would no doubt have been more widely disseminated. A gentleman who is familiar with them informs me that he has seen them growing on many farms near Fond du Lac, but no one regarded them as especially valuable. Rural Jr. is now in correspondence with parties who both grow and sell the seed, and, in due course of time, will give the readers of "The Farm and Garden" the result.

ONE SHOULD BEWARE OF NEW THINGS

at this late date. The facilities which we as a people possess for finding out what is produced in other parts of the world are good, and but little yet remains to be discovered in either the animal or vegetable kingdom. We may say that it is almost an impossibility to discover anything new; and, had these Bohemian oats been especially valuable, the fact would long since have been known. We have known of them for twenty-five years, but never yet heard any one assert that they possessed superior qualities for feeding. They may be valuable for oat-meal, as it does not require so much labor to remove the hulls; but, then, the demand for oat-meal in this country is not on the increase.

The great object of the operators now is, to secure all the seed possible, so as to control its price next season. They will then sell to farmers at $10 per bushel, contracting to take the entire crop at $5; but, when the time comes to perform their part of the contract, they will fail to come around.

A FEW QUESTIONS.

"A Subscriber" asks:

(1) In a late letter you [Rural, Jr.] stated that Livingston County was mortgaged for $2,500,000. Had that money any existence? (2) If all the money in the Nation was to be brought into Illinois and be paid for farm-products, would it pay the debts of its inhabitants? (3) Is it the duty of Government to supply any more money than is required for the exchange of products of labor? If it does not, how are the payments due on land to be made? (4) Why is it that the man who complains most of the rate of interest runs around more, goes farther, and offers higher rate than any one else? (5) Is the "renter," properly speaking, a farm-laborer? (6) How much better off is the farmer who pays his whole income out for interest, than a "renter" who pays no interest? (7) Why is it that so many men prefer to place themselves in serfdom and pay tribute to the landowner, the loan-broker, and the speculator, instead of immigrating to where they might be independent?

THE ANSWERS.

There is a saying that "Even children and fools ask questions which no man can answer"; and, while we do not class our questioner with those mentioned, yet he has asked questions, the solution of which has troubled statesmen, philosophers, and scientists, for years. As our correspondent remarks at the close of his letter, "There is room for a good lot of writing to answer them." We will, however, make an attempt to answer them in the order indicated: (1) Most assuredly, the person who loaned the money paid it to some one in legal-tender. The man who borrowed it may never have seen the glitter of the gold or heard the rustle of the greenbacks, but the lender certainly did. (2) Yes, but the exchange could not be made in one year; it would take several crops to pay out, even if they were large ones, and prices good. (3) It is not the duty of Government to furnish any one with capital. The payments on land can only be made by seeing what the land produces. (4) Because he has no collateral security to give the lender. Men who own property have no trouble in procuring all the money they want at 8 per cent, and even less. The man who loans on poor security charges more interest because he assumes a risk of losing the principal. (5) No; he is a capitalist just as much as a banker, and, when he employs labor, becomes just as antagonistic to the laborer as the highest railroad-magnate in the land. (6) He is not so well off. (7) Because they run into debt without duly considering all the contingencies of wet seasons, poor crops, and low prices. Our correspondent has not stated where the place is located to which men can "immigrate and be independent"; and, as we are not informed as to any such place, we leave him to answer that portion of the last question himself.

THE APIARY.

In most localities, the bees are now at work upon buckwheat, golden-rod and other wild flowers. Where weeds have been permitted to grow in front of the hives, they should be cut down, and the insects be given a broad alighting-board. As they return from the fields heavily laden and weary, they are very apt to drop short of the hive and fall to the ground. This is especially the case where they return late in the evening; and, if no facilities are supplied them for easy access to the hive, they remain out all night, and often become so chilled that they die. Supers which are filled should be removed, and empty ones substituted. Search should be made as often as three times a week for larvæ of the bee-moth, which will attempt to spin itself a cocoon in cracks and crevices in and around the hive.

SAVING SEED.

The custom now so prevalent in the West, of trusting to luck or your neighbors for a supply of good seed, is a very bad one. The same course pursued in breeding animals would be looked upon as suicidal, and the breeder who advocated it would find no sale for his stock. We can call to mind dozens of farmers who plant small potatoes year after year,—and they never lack for a supply,—who sell their best pigs and calves because they bring the better price. The true way to do is to always select the best, and by that means the yield may be increased and the quality improved. Very few farmers in the great Corn Zone take the pains to save seed-corn, but rely almost entirely upon the corn-crib for a supply. A far better method is to take a fair day, and go throught the field, selecting such ears as appear to be most mature, of good size, and as near alike in color as possible. These should be braided together, and hung up in some cool, dry place, away from vermin; and, when corn-planting comes again, this seed may be trusted to the soil with perfect confidence in its germinating qualities.

THE STATE FAIR.

This annual exposition of the products of the State will open at Freeport on Monday, the 17th inst. Persons desiring to purchase stock or implements will find it just the place to go to. One of the features of our State Fair—and one, too, that should be fostered—is the annual meeting of various societies for the purpose of discussing matters of interest. At the coming Fair, sheep-husbandry will receive considerable attention. The Illinois Wool-Growers' Association will meet at the Superintendent's office, Class C, on Wednesday, Sept. 19, at 10 o'clock a. m. The election of officers for the ensuing two years will take place at 2 o'clock p. m., the same day and place. All wool-growers are invited to meet in convention for the purpose of a better and more thorough organization of all wool-growing associations, and the formation of a national system of sheep-registers. It is proposed to continue the meeting at the St. Louis Fair, arranging the work at Freeport and closing at St. Louis. Breeders have long felt the want of better-organized associations and perfect pedigrees; and there is no better time than the present to begin it. Able speakers will be in attendance. On Wednesday and Thursday evenings, the 19th and 20th, at 7 o'clock, the Illinois Wool-Growers' Association will meet at the same place for the transaction of business, reading essays, discussions, etc. The Hon. Cyrus Thomas, of Carbondale, will read an essay on the insects and parasites that are troublesome to sheep. Prof. G. E. Morrow, of the Illinois Industrial University, will read a paper on "The Future Outlook of Sheep-Husbandry in Illinois." Dr. N. Bristow, of Wabash County, will work up the history of an importation of Merino and long-wool sheep from England to Edwards County in 1824 by George Flower,—the Merinos being part of a flock imported into England from Spain, and the long-wool from the flock of Robert Bakewell, the first prominent improver of long-wool and mutton sheep combined. Other speakers will be in attendance. Altogether the meetings will be of greater interest than any heretofore held.

THE ILLINOIS INDUSTRIAL UNIVERSITY

opens its full term on the 11th inst., with a greatly-increased number of students. The facilities possessed by this institution for giving its students a good scientific education are excelled by very few institutions of learning in the country. No one need stay away through fear of being compelled to haul manure, milk, or perform any such menial labor. These things only exist on paper, or in the imagination of some misinformed person.

THE LABOR-TROUBLES.

It is really refreshing to note with what confidence many of the writers for the daily press urge unemployed workingmen in cities to go to farming, as a relief for the unstocked labor-market. One would suppose that it requires no more capital and skill to become a full-fledged, well-to-do farmer than it requires to become a coal-heaver or lumber-shover. The facts are, that a man who opens a new farm must have a capital of at least $1,000 to put up buildings, purchase a team, harness, wagon, tools, etc., and enough more to provide clothing and provisions for his family for at least one year. All this, to say nothing of the expense of transportation to where land can be obtained for nothing. Even a renter in the most favorable location cannot expect to secure a farm unless he has a team, tools, wagon, a cow, and household-furniture. Of what use is it, then, to urge workingmen to leave the city? It is only mockery. There is no demand for farm-laborers. Even those who are fitted for that position by experience are in many cases unable to secure employment. It times past we have had considerable experience with city-laborers on farms, and we never yet saw one who was willing to do a fair day's work, unless he was paid an exorbitant price. There is something demoralizing in the association of large bodies of laborers in cities, which makes them unfit for farm-hands.

RURAL JR.

CURRENT OPINION.

I don't intend the President's Southern policy shall fail for want of my support. I think it is the duty of the Republican party to see that it does not fail for want of its support.—*Senator Dawes (Rep.)*

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* has to take the New York *Sun* in hand for referring to Postmaster-General Key as "this wretched craven playing the part of whipped spaniel." This, says Watterson, is "an insult to us all"; and he says of Key's Southern revilers: "They are the worst enemies of the South. But for their jabbering we should have had peace four years sooner."

The Southern Democracy is getting its back up on the Texas Pacific and other sectional subsidies. One of its organs says: "We are expected to be satisfied with the privilege of furnishing the victories of the Democratic party at large, and to ask nothing more, whilst all the patronage the party may be able to control goes to Chicago, Philadelphia, New York, and St. Louis."

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* has learned that the purchasing power of a greenback dollar never changes, but that gold and silver slide up and down on either side, and really cannot be relied on. It took years of severe mental labor to evolve this information. No other journal has the news, which was not printed as a joke, but in solemn discussion.—*Memphis (Tenn.) Avalanche (Ind.).*

The policy adopted by the present Federal Administration consoles the South for the disappointment of its political hopes in the result of the last Presidential campaign. Confidence, which can never exist where the property and rights of citizens are subject to the malice and covetousness of usurpation, has been recovered with the reestablishment of State governments representing the popular will.—*New Orleans Picayune (Dem.).*

More conundrums: First, J. Madison Wells, and now A. M. Clapp, of Buffalo, late Public Printer. Mr. Clapp wants to know whether he is a "pariah" or a "serf," and defies the "potentates" of the White House. The cynical observer might conclude that Mr Clapp had failed to get an office. This is a mistake. He had an office, which he failed to keep.—*New York Tribune (Rep.).*

The Republicans of Ohio would have had a sure thing of carrying the State by a large majority this fall, if so many of them had not been tender-toed about the Administration. Do the gentlemen with sore toes contemplate doing anything in the country in opposition to the Administration? The only thing they can by possibility accomplish is the encouragement of the Democratic party in its intolerable pretensions.—*Cincinnati Commercial (Ind. Rep.).*

Dimocrisy is ez eternel ez the hills and jist ez immovable. We are ez hard ez the granit rox, and it takes jist ez much drillin to git anything new into us. We hold well, but we don't hold much. The most pitiful site in nacher is to see a young man who hez a idee into him in an old Dimekratic Convenshun. It's terrible to see the old stagers wich wuz suckled on the war of 1812, and weaned on Jacksonism, strugglin to take in anything that hez happened sence that time and fit it to theirselves. They can't do it.—*Nasby.*

The Newark (N. J.) *Advertiser*, speaking of the Electoral Commission, says: "Judge Field 'nagged' Judge Bradley during all that trial. He worked in the interest of Mr. Tilden with an untiring zeal and an entire disregard of the courtesies of the bench. He haggled and pumped. He was indecent in his attempts. Doubtless he got all sides of the argument, every phase of constitutional law, every possibility of what might be an honest decision, from Judge Bradley, but he never, in any moment, pumped so deep that he found water."

The Northern politicians of every hue are vexing their souls about Congressional subsidies to the South. They know how corrupting such things are, by experience, and, in the kindest spirit possible, they would save us from the pangs of shame and remorse which they have endured. We appreciate their kindness. But how can we be fit associates for them until we have our Oakes Ames, and Credit Mobilier, and Christian Statesmen? Give us a chance to contribute our share to the national renown.—*Richmond (Va.) Whig (Conservative).*

Just now the officeholders who have managed politics are making a desperate effort to check the President in his work of correcting abuses. They make a great deal of noise, but they do not conceal nor weaken the popular conviction that the President has already achieved important results in pacifying the country, and is honestly at work cutting off useless officials, and repressing the corrupting influence of the spoils. The people expect the President to stand firm against the dictation of the machine, and, when its managers find they cannot browbeat him, they will become the most servile of his adulators.—*Utica Herald (Rep.).*

A party of quack-medicine agents who have gone to Colorado to plaster "the Garden of the Gods" and sides of the Rocky Mountains with their flaming advertisements, are liable to an uncomfortable reception. A local paper "hopes our entire population will set their faces against the outrage, and, if no law suited to the case can be found, their hands also. Upset their paint-pots on their heads, if possible; trip their ladders from under them; pelt them with 'decayed hen-fruit'; roll them in cactus-plants; tramp them in hog-wallows; anything to get rid of them."

It is fortunate for Gen. Garfield that his reputation for cultivated common-sense does not rest on his speech in Ohio a week or two ago. He not only failed to reach the point of positiveness of conviction on the silver question, but straddled it, waltzed all around without touching it, and refused to make a landing anywhere. He is supposed to be still in the air.—*Memphis Avalanche (Ind.).*—The position of Gen. Garfield on the silver question is perfectly understood in Ohio. He is a monometallist who has been driven to accept the theory that our coin should consist of both metals, gold and silver. The popular force urging the remonetization of silver is too great for him to resist directly. He therefore attempts to evade it. He is, consequently, in favor of regulating the valuation of silver as one of the conditions of the coinage of the dollar, which has but one intelligible meaning,—that of putting more silver in the dollar that the gold bulls may save the margin they gained by the surreptitious change of standard.—*Cincinnati Commercial (Ind. Rep.).*

Repudiation is not altogether a weed of Southern growth. When a Bostonian who had bought the bonds of the County of Alexander, Illinois, wrote to ask why the coupons were not paid, and if the people meant to try repudiation, the eminent financier who fills the responsible office of County Treasurer laconically responded, "The people do." When the Bostonian inquired as to the prospects of the county's creditors, the laconic guardian of the Treasury reported, "Now you've got me!" And so, at this moment, Alexander County is looking around for more bondholders to conquer.—*Louisville Courier-Journal (Dem.).*

If Senator Patterson, of South Carolina, and the other ex-officers of the State associated with him in the indictments lately found, are innocent of the charges, they ought to be able to establish their innocence without difficulty. They are not to be tried by a caucus or a hostile Legislature, but in open court, where evidence will be allowed its full weight. There was a vast amount of plundering going on in high quarters from 1865 to 1872. The State lost heavily. The Legislature was from year to year a nest of foul corruption. Some of these men who are indicted must have known how it was. We hope they may be able to clear their own skirts. But the fact that they were Republicans at that time, and are still so "stalwart" as to look upon the President as a traitor, will not help them. It will be difficult even for a colored juryman to see what that has to do with it, anyway.—*Boston Advertiser (Rep.).*

We have already noted the local decay of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. With no especial grievance to be redressed, the engineers on the roads centering in Springfield have maintained but a slack allegiance to the Brotherhood for some time, and now, because Chief Arthur has failed to fully redeem his promise of a handsome support during their idleness to the Boston & Maine strikers of last winter, the Division in this city has formally given up its charter. The same lack of faith in the organization is reported all over New England, and in this part of the country the power of the Brotherhood seems to be effectually broken. This is due largely to the poor appearance made by Chief Arthur before the Legislature and in Boston last winter. He was too evident a demagogue to retain the respect and allegiance of so sensible and discriminating a class of men as our New England engineers average.—*Springfield (Mass.) Republican.*

The people have confidence in President Hayes, and it is increasing every day. They are well satisfied thus far with the achievements and the promises of his Administration. So far from wishing to weaken or embarrass his Administration, they desire to strengthen and uphold it. This sentiment has been very emphatically expressed during the President's recent tour in New England. His trip was largely through the rural districts and smaller towns, in which, if anywhere, there might be supposed to exist an opposition among radical Republicans to his Southern policy. It was through the very heart of New England, where Republicanism is of the most severe and exacting type, yet his progress was an ovation. Wherever he went he was greeted by great outpourings of the people, who could not say or do enough to prove their confidence and respect for him. It is so everywhere. It will be so in Ohio when he comes West; so in Louisville and in the South. The masses of the people like President Hayes, and he is growing stronger every day. Of course he is not infallible, and the people reserve the right of criticising his acts; but they have confidence in the man, and are determined to give his Administration a generous and hearty support. This being the case, we are surprised that any number of politicians, however small, could be found in Ohio willing to attempt so foolish a thing as the organization of a movement within the Republican party against the President's policy. Nobody seems to know who the managers of the movement are, and we are not surprised that they keep themselves out of sight. They are probably disappointed applicants for office, or persons who are afflicted with a grievance. One thing is quite certain: the movement will bring nothing but disappointment and political disgrace to those who engage in it.—*Indianapolis Journal (Rep.).*

OAKLAND CHURCH.

Reply of F. Munson.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

CHICAGO, Sept. 5.—On Sunday evening last a friend called my attention to an article which appeared in your issue of that day. Did it not contain an unwarrantable and untruthful attack upon me, and had it not published my name in full, I should pay no attention to it. But since your legion of readers have had his showing, made on the first Sunday of the season, on the day and at the hour when this official in Church and Sunday-school was probably renewing his vows at the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, it is but fair that, in simple self-defense, I refute his allegations so far as they refer to me. He says, alluding to me, "He was excommunicated from this particular church." The assertion is untrue, and the Chairman of the Board of Trustees of Oakland Church knows it,—and if he knows the history of the late unpleasantness between that body and me, he must be aware of the conspiracy which was plotted by certain ones of that "particular church" to vote me out by a resolution denying me a trial. The affair was supposed by its movers to be a success until the written opinions of the Rev. Leonard Bacon, D. D., and Henry M. Dexter, D. D., had been obtained, and until after I had made three unsuccessful efforts to induce them to join me in a mutual Council, according to the Bible doctrine and usage, that at last I was forced to invite an ex-parte Council, consisting of the First, the Union Park, the Plymouth, and New England Congregational Churches, to make a full and impartial examination of the difficulty.

These churches were fully represented. Dr. Samuel C. Bartlett, now the President of Dartmouth College, acted as my counsel before the convention of the four leading Congregational Churches in the State. They invited Oakland Church to come in and take part, making a mutual council, and that "particular church" stiffly refused.

The case was fully presented and carefully examined from the official record and documents. The verdict was rendered and reads: "We find the proceedings of Oakland Church *unscriptural*, *irregular*, and *void*, and we recommend the brother to full membership in the First Congregational Church of Chicago, presenting this instrument to that Church in place of a letter."

The Council was presided over by the Rev. E. P. Goodwin, D. D., as Moderator, the Rev. L. C. Chamberlain acting as Sribe. The document was received, presented, and accepted by the said First Congregational Church, and I hope that Church will so watch over my conduct that if I become irregular and unscriptural they will make me *void* as a member. Just here my relations with that "particular church" ceased, since which I have not laid a stone in their way, and have known nothing of their internal affairs, and hope that if there is any good thing in them the neighboring community may find it out.

Now, this official declares that when the Rev. J. C. White left "his account was settled by a note, of which I was one of the makers." This is also untrue. I have never seen the note, neither do I know its date, amount, or terms. Then this brazen person, who has enough material to put an old-fashioned door-knocker to the blush, suggests that my deep sympathy for the Rev. J. C. White may induce me to forward a portion of the amount direct to him. I have already done so (not to go to their credit, however, on the note) by draft on New York for $50, payable to his order, and I hold the acknowledgment of Mr. White for the same.

Now it is in order for me to suggest that he do *half* as much, or at least that, in his capacity as Chairman of the Board of Trustees of Oakland Church, he make effort, and that speedily, to pay at least interest on the note, which has not had a cent paid since it was made over seven years since. "The laborer is worthy of his hire," saith the good Book, though perhaps it does not apply to this "particular church," or where the work is supposed to be in the Lord's vineyard, which is apt to suspend, as in the present case. As to the spiritual, financial, or social status of this "particular church," I am not posted, or interested, further than to wish them prosperity, honesty, and decency, with all the choice fruits that a fair observance of these graces are sure to return to those who would be virtuous and happy.

I will in conclusion add that neither this "paarticular church" nor its Chairman of the Board of Trustees is my custodian, and I am not on the witness-stand nor in any way in position to be catechised by him, them, or any of them. Should I find that in order to protect myself from the misrepresentations and innuendoes with which it has been sought to damage my family, and to harass and annoy myself during the past five years, I shall publish the whole history of the affair, with all the official record, and if the church can stand it I can. I mean exposure, and squarely throw down the gauntlet. Individually, collectively, and altogether they can take it up if they dare. I have cried "Hold, enough!" till it has ceased to be a virtue, and if it takes all summer and three-fourths of the winter before I get through I will make such a shaking of dry bones as will convince one or more of them that

> Where ignorance is Bliss,
> 'Tis folly to be wise.

F. MUNSON.

Happy tidings for nervous sufferers, and those who have been dosed, drugged, and quacked. Pulvermacher's Electric Belts effectually cure premature debility, weakness, and decay. Book and journal, with information worth thousands, mailed free. Address Pulvermacher Galvanic Company, Cincinnati, O.

THE FAR WEST.

The Newly-Established Supply-Camp on the Yellowstone.

Crow Dogs—Arrival of Steamers—A Fantastic Night-Scene.

Post Number One—Ill-Treatment of Citizens by Military Authorities.

Miles City and Its Inhabitants—Harassing the Savages—A Romantic Adventure.

Special Correspondence of The Tribune.

POST NUMBER ONE, Aug. 13.—The Big Horn River, from the Cannon to its mouth, is a muddy, turbulent stream, in places flowing slowly a deep body of water, and again broadening out and rippling swiftly over its gravelly bed, with a depth of perhaps but a few inches. This being the character of the stream, it is navigable for a very brief period, and only during the highest water, and then only as far as Post Number Two. The present season, a few trips were made to the post by the lightest-draft boats, carrying cargoes of from seventy-five to 150 tons; but, at the present time, supply-boats unload at the

NEWLY-ESTABLISHED SUPPLY-CAMP

on the Yellowstone, four miles above the mouth of the Big Horn; thence the freight is transported by land,—the distance across being estimated at thirty-five miles.

Capt. Gailbraith, in command of the Supply-Camp, exercised in its selection good judgment,—it being in a beautiful valley, where the Yellowstone has cut deep into its banks, so that boats lay right alongside, their decks on a level with and touching the overhanging bank.

The Captain evidently realizes that his post is one of responsibility and danger; and his preparations for the enemy, in case they should call on him, are of the most complete character. The river at this point is wide and swift, forming ample protection from that side, while on the inland side is a blockhouse of the most substantial character, and commanding the entire inland face of the camp. This blockhouse is flanked on either side by rifle-pits and trenches; and from its interior there leads to the river a covered way, so that, however close may be the siege, the garrison cannot be cut off from water. On the banks here are piled hundreds of tons of supplies, which are being transported to the post as fast as possible. These posts are

CRITICALLY SITUATED,

being midway between the great buffalo-range of this season farther north, and the haunts of the Indians farther south.

One naturally expects to find these posts, thus in the heart of the Indian country, strongly fortified; but, instead, he will find the entire energy of the garrison engaged in preparing to fight that grim enemy which will soon close down upon them,—the bitter cold and storms of this region. But, while this is true, it would be very difficult for a large body of hostiles to approach without their coming being heralded by some of the numerous scouts who are out in every direction.

From Post Number Two down the Big Horn to the Supply-camp on the Yellowstone, leads a plain traveled road, worn by the freighters. Hence, along here your correspondent was relieved of the care of the selection of a route, and had only to keep the usual sharp lookout for Indians.

The country through here was of the poorest description, and no running water was seen save the river. The day was excessively hot, and the thirty-five miles I found to be a hard day's ride. The only remarkable thing encountered on the way was a vast number of

CROW DOGS.

These were met with singly, and in bands sometimes numbering several score. It needed but a glance at the long, lank, hungry, wolfish-looking brutes to know their species; but if, seeing them, you have any doubt as to their character, ride out toward that band—there are, perhaps, fifty of them. Ah! your horse fears them, and refuses to approach. That is right. Unsling your rifle, open your pistol-holsters, for they have been known to drag down the strongest game of the plains. But see! they have disappeared; and, sure enough, they have skulked from sight in grass so short that one would think it hardly sufficient to hide a squirrel. In the appearance of these lost pets of the numerous Crow Nation, and in their every action, one may read stealth, treachery, savagery, or, what is synonymous, Indian—Indian—Indian.

Arriving at the Supply-Camp only to find it still enveloped in the smoke poured from the smoke-stack of the departing steamer Big Horn, dismounting, and engaging in conversation with the soldierly officer in command, I was surprised and pleased to learn that he was an old friend, and was the volunteer Maj. Galbraith who led the gallant Twentieth Indiana Infantry through the thickest of the Battle of Gettysburg, where the Major received a Rebel bullet in his body, which he has borne until a few months since.

Presently, away off over the hills and tree-tops appeared a cloud of dense black smoke, which hung apparently motionless for some hours, but gradually, as evening approached, drew nearer, and, just at dark, the

FINE LITTLE STEAMER "ROSE-BUD,"

of the Coulson Line, swung into the landing, and the whole surroundings were lighted up by her reflectors, in the light of which the "roustabouts," encouraged by the sturdy voice of the Mate, quickly placed her cargo of sugar, coffee, "hardtack," and grain alongside the vast piles already on shore. The scene during this unloading was weird and grotesque in the extreme. The strong light of the brilliant reflectors could penetrate the dense darkness only a short distance,—just far enough to be caught on the polished rifle-barrel of the guard, who, just here, came to a "Halt," "Carry," "About face," and "Right shoulder arms," and, returning along his well-traveled beat, was lost to view in the darkness. The "rousters"—smoky, shaggy, sturdy, jolly fellows—passed slowly across the gang-plank with great loads upon their shoulders and heads, which deposited, they would trot back with the regularity of machines. Added to this were the howls and barks of the hordes of dogs just without the camp; and from away off somewhere in the gloom came to us a low, heavy sob, sob, sobbing sound, as of some wounded giant in distress. All these, and the knowledge that we were in a land of hostiles, where every man felt it necessary to have always in hand a rifle, had wrought my feelings up to the highest pitch, when suddenly there glared out upon us, from down the river, and from around a jutting point of hill,

A GREAT BRIGHT EYE.

It moves! It approaches!

I stood in the midst of these fantastic surroundings in a sort of dazed condition, as one just awakened from a sound sleep by the occurrence of some dreadful calamity. I was ready to have believed myself in some enchanted land, ruled over by goblins and ghosts, when the approaching monster gave three shrill screams, which leaped away against the high hills on every hand, were nursed a moment on the breasts of these, and then rolled back upon us with fearful distinctness. Awakened by these from the spell which was upon me, I saw the steamer "Peninah"—her way lighted by a great headlight, and from her steam-pipes emitting the fitful sobbing sounds which had attracted my attention—drop handsomely into her place astern of the "Rose-Bud."

On board the "Rose-Bud" I made the acquaintance of her Captain, Grant Marsh, well known on the upper rivers as one of the best and most adventurous boatmen afloat, and of M. J. McConnell, her Clerk, a genial genius in more ways than one.

At daylight the following morning we were under way, descending the beautiful Yellowstone, and at 4 p. m. were at

POST NUMBER ONE.

This post is garrisoned by the Fifth Infantry, and is commanded by Maj. George Gibson. The regiment numbers 387 men, but only 175 were at the post, the remainder being absent on scout and on detached service,—E Company, Capt. Evans, being out with a large party of Crows on a buffalo-hunt. Of the companies at the post, four—B, F, G, and H—are mounted on Indian ponies, captured from the Indians in the fight with the band of Chief Lame-Deer. These ponies are found very tractable, and quite serviceable as cavalry-horses.

The post is located in a miserable country, at the mouth of Tongue River. On every hand, on both sides of the river, extend inhospitable, barren flats, and high hills.

THE NEW POST

is being rapidly built, one and one-half miles above the present cantonment. In its present stage, it very much resembles a thriving Western town. On all sides are rising the elegant quarters of the officers and men,—the former being distinguishable by their lower elevation and superior finish, being adorned by mansard roofs, and porticos, while the quarters of the soldiers are one-story higher, and plain in finish. The construction of the post is, of course, under the general supervision of the commanding officer; but there is also here—occupying some position of authority over the laborers, I believe—one Capt. Henzleman, who, swelled to enormous size by authority over these humble workmen, is

TYRANNICAL AND UNJUST

to them; while abuses of a graver character at this post are more than hinted, and to which Maj. Gibson will be furnished a list of witnesses on application to your correspondent. As illustrating what I said in my last as to the treatment of citizens about these posts, I will cite the instance of a German workman, who, for some trifling infraction of Boss Henzleman's stringent rules, was discharged, but who was so fortunate as to obtain employment with a hay-contractor, which employment necessitated his presence upon the reservation; learning of which, the gallant (?) Captain caused an order to be issued that he leave the reservation at once. Here was a man who had served his country faithfully through the War of the Rebellion ordered off the reservation here, in the Indian country, because he had incurred the displeasure of this overbearing officer. Again: these mechanics were, under the terms of their contracts, made in the States, to have been furnished transportation home, while this has been in a number of instances refused,—the reason given being, that they would all quit if furnished transportation; and this is no doubt true.

Two miles below the cantonment is

MILES CITY,

named after the General commanding the Department. This "City" consists of perhaps a half-dozen log cabins and a few tents. Here, too, is a store,—the principal stock in trade being liquid refreshments. Let no settler be deluded (as have been hundreds this season) into going to this point to locate, by reason of its high-sounding name, and the fact that it is contiguous to a military post, as what little industry is here is monopolized by the "rings" which spring up about a military post with almost as rank a growth as about a Board of County Commissioners with a Court-House job on hand. The population of Miles City is of a very mixed character. I say "mixed," as I *believe* there are, among the gamblers and renegades, pimps, courtezans, and squaw-men, congregated here, a few engaged in legitimate pursuits.

Riding from the post down to this "City," I left my horse loose a few rods from the store, that he might graze, as was my custom on the prairie. I soon observed a brace of buckskin-clothed gentry

PAYING HIM PARTICULAR ATTENTION.

These men wore the uniform of their class,—the broad white sombrero, and hair falling down upon the shoulders and back. As I stood mentally taking notes of the surroundings, a little fellow, standing at my side, softly inquired, "Ain't you the newspaper-man?" I informed him such was my business. He then said, "Look out; they'll get away with your horse." I sauntered slowly in the direction of that piece of property, when one of them addressed to me this inquiry: "Scoutin'?"

Now, only the coolest, most courageous and determined men are selected for this hazardous employment; while the courage of "newspaper-men," while equally as great, is not so generally known. I knew these fellows would not molest a "scout," wherefore I thought it pardonable to practice a little deception upon them, and nodded an affirmative to their inquiry, declined their invitation to "take suthin'," mounted and rode post-wards, mentally congratulating myself that "Sun-Dance" was swift of foot, and the road plain and smooth, so that I could defy them if inclined to pursuit.

I believe the columns of THE TRIBUNE have already told of the expedition sent northward by Gen. Miles, consisting of one company of the Seventh Cavalry, under the command of Lieut. Doane, and 300 Crow warriors, with their squaws and papooses, for the purpose of

BURNING THE COUNTRY.

This, if accomplished, will drive away the game, and render it exceedingly difficult for Sitting-Bull to subsist his army, if he should come back across the line, which I predict he will soon do. Lieut. Doane is now somewhere on the Musselshell River. Thirty-five lodges of his Crows, dissatisfied with their treatment, and discouraged at the loss of several hundred ponies by the storm of July 6, have deserted him; and it is said the remainder are inclined to revolt. Gen. Miles is adopting Indian tactics,—fighting fire with fire, as it were,—in mounting his "walk-a-heaps" on captured ponies, and burning over the hunting-grounds, the grain-fields of the savages.

It seems to be the policy of Gen. Miles to give the Indians in his department

NO REST.

There are now out, after small bodies, two expeditions,—one consisting of three companies of the Second Cavalry and two of the Fifth Infantry, under command of Maj. Brisbane, who are south of the Yellowstone and east of Powder River; while Maj. Lazell, with five companies of the Fifth Infantry, is keeping another body, a portion of Lame-Deer's band, on the move. It was this same policy of keeping them on the constant move, in conjunction with the excessive severity of the weather during last winter's campaign, after the loss of their camp-equipage, which, for a time at least, humbled the imperious Crazy-Horse and his followers.

There are encamped, two miles above the cantonment, on Tongue River, seventy lodges of Sioux and Cheyennes, under Chief White-Bull, with whom two ladies recently had quite

A ROMANTIC ADVENTURE.

These are surrendered Indians,—"tame," as the saying is here,—but their inclination to "take a hand" in any little scalping-bee which may occur was recently proven. Corporal George Miller, with a detail of a half-dozen men, was guarding a wagon-train, consisting of three wagons, just across the Yellowstone from the cantonment. He lay so under the very shadow of the post that no danger of an attack was dreamed of, when, of a sudden, he was charged by about two-score red devils; and, as they circled round him, lying on the sides of their fleet ponies, and firing across their backs, their diabolical yells could be plainly heard throughout the entire camp, and away beyond to the camp of the Indians. Corporal Miller, although small in body, proved himself

BIG IN FIGHT.

He instantly cached his men in the most advantageous position attainable to protect his charge, and returned the fire with spirit, until it sounded across the water as if a considerable battle was in progress. At the time the ball opened, there were in the Indian camp the wives of two officers of a steamer lying at the wharf, and, as the battle grew warmer, the Indians became frenzied with excitement. They rushed to and fro, hastily mounting, and gathering together arms and ammunition, at the same time uttering hideous war-whoops, and making demonstrations toward the ladies anything but friendly; while they, poor souls, in constant expectation of being brained, were so terror-stricken and surrounded that they were unable to move. At this juncture, White-Bull came gallantly to the rescue. From his own arsenal he thoroughly armed two of his bravest and handsomest young warriors and

PLACED THE WOMEN IN THEIR CHARGE.

These young bucks, by way of extra preparation for the delicate duty required of them, tied upon various parts of their persons extra quantities of strips of red and green blankets, put a few additional feathers in the manes and tails of their ponies, and, one on either side the two hurrying women, safely escorted them straight through the Indian and pale-face camp to the boat. Meanwhile, White-Bull rushed frantically down to Maj. Gibson, and offered, if the Major would arm a band of picked warriors at his back, to go across and whip his recent comrades. This the Major declined to do, but, instead, ran a three-inch howitzer down upon the bank, and threw a few shells across the river into the most of the Indians who had the gallant little Corporal surrounded, when they broke and fled, as usual, unharmed away, and darkness and the usual quiet of camp again prevailed.

LYNN.

WORK IN TEXAS.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

CHICAGO, Sept. 7.—The report has been circulated by parties who have axes to grind that there is no work offering in Texas at this season of the year, and that lands cannot be had on the terms we have proposed. Anticipating these parties, when we wrote our letter to THE TRIBUNE offering to furnish homes for 1,000 or more families, and offering to furnish Mr. O. C. Gibbs with transportation to our State, that he might report as to the truth of our offer, etc., and knowing that some time must elapse before Mr. Gibbs could go and see, our Association furnished transportation *free* to two good and well-known parties in this city to go there and see for their friends. We are now in receipt of letters from them, and we invite any and all in want of labor to call and see them.

We are not organizing colonies, but have prepared for them. If others will, can, or could do by half what we have not only offered to do, but are doing, in the way of providing employment for the unemployed, then we will accord to them the right to contest with us, but not to lie. Respectfully,

THEO NOEL, General Manager.

CURRENT GOSSIP.

UNSPOKEN.

Could I declare my cherished love,
Make some avowal that might prove
My reverent devotion,
There would, perchance, no answer rise
In brightening cheek and beaming eyes—
Sweet eyes, so tender and so wise—
To meet my deep emotion.

Yet still I love, and, loving, must
Await my fate for earnest trust
And loving without measure;
Waiting the secret to confess—
Nursing the hope to then possess
My heart's own, only treasure.

MAY 31, 1875. J. O. H.

JOHN C. HEENAN'S GHOST.

Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

At a seance in this locality, last Saturday night, the spirit of the late John C. Heenan, embodied for the occasion, put in an appearance. Mr. Heenan—if we may speak of the apparition as a person—appeared to be in such excellent health that the suggestion ran around the circle that perhaps death was the best cure for consumption. The form was stalwart, and the arms thereof were exceedingly muscular.

"I want to know," said Mr. Heenan, "ef there's any person in this room as has doubts of the reality of this thing. Ef there is such a person, I want ter interview him about two minutes."

"Extraordinary materialization!" said a timid man, with admiration. "I never saw such power, such entire confidence."

"What 'd' yer soy?" said Mr. Heenan, turning sharply and making a fine exhibition of his knowledge of the manly art. "Gimme a word—just one word! I feel like I should like to kill somebody."

"I beg your pardon," said the timid man. "I had no intenton of offending whatever. I do not question the representation at all. Go 'way, please. You make me nervous."

"Nervous, hey?" said Mr. Heenan, with ineffable scorn. "We don't have such things as nerves over there. It's rough-and-tumble, and devil take the hindmost. Only last night I had the honor of flogging Alexander the Great, and Horace Greeley would have been hurt if he hadn't run away. Ef there's a reporter here, he's the man I'm after. There has been doubts about this thing. I should jest like ter have some man grab me."

"We are all believers here, I think," said the managing medium cheerfully and with the utmost confidence. "If any gentleman would like to test the presence, let him advance. I think I may say that he is at liberty to detain the presence, if possible," and he rubbed his hands and laughed as if he was very well satisfied about something.

The stillness that pervaded the room was intense. The only stir was that made by the timid man in an effort to steal out of the room. "Hey! you would, would you?" said Mr. Heenan, leaping out of the circle and dragging the timid man back by the hair of his head. "Now, you sit there, and don't get up until I tell you to. You hear me!" and Mr. Heenan slammed the timid man down in his chair as if he were determined to make him stick.

"Wonderful, wonderful," said all the others. Some of them were so impressed that their voices trembled, and others were so awe-stricken that they had serious intentions of jumping from the thickly-curtained window.

"Feel o' that," said Mr. Heenan, going from one to another and exhibiting the truly startling muscle of his right arm. "Don't have good feed over there, hey! Roast beef and $8 a day! Oh, no, I guess not!"

"He is very facetious," remarked the circle one to another. "It is his joke."

"Joke, hey?" said Mr. Heenan. "Whar's the man as says I lie? Show him to me! Let me feel of him. Throw him out to me!"

"There, there!" said the managing medium, soothingly. "No harm intended. We are all friends here. Exhibit your hair, John."

"I don't want no nonsense here," said Mr. Heenan, sweeping the circle with his ominous eyes. "But I accept the apology. I don't see as anybody wants to repeat the remark." He paused, as if for a reply, but the stillness was oppressive. "The hair, is it? Feel o' that."

He bent his head that his hair might be examined. To the astonishment of all present, perhaps, it was beyond question real! There could be no doubt of it. It is true that nobody ventured to pull the hair harshly, for obvious reasons; but the evidences were unquestionable for all that.

"Ef there's anybody as doesn't believe," said Mr. Heenan with great impressiveness, casually balancing himself in front of a partition and striking it a terrible blow, "let him stand up. Ef there's a person within reach of this"—exhibiting his right hand, the same being firmly closed—"as is inclined to question this performance, let him come forward. I'm waiting for him. I want to convince him."

"Wonderful! Wonderful!" said the agitated circle; but nobody arose.

"I think we are all believers," said Mr. Heenan, smiling sweetly. "I am almost ready to bet money on it. But there is one more test. I want somebody to grab me. Oh, I should like to have somebody grab me. Jest make the least motion to grab me!" and Mr. Heenan extended his hand, slightly bending the knuckles of the flexible fingers of the same, and pawed the air with some anxiety.

"Nobody, hey?" he said, "I'm disappointed, gentlemen. I didn't think it of you. I so wanted somebody to grab me! But never mind. I have promised to lick Napoleon Bonaparte to-night, and perhaps that will do just as well. Good-night."

He disappeared, and so real and startling was the apparition that the noise of his boots on the floor of the room below was distinctly heard for two minutes afterward. It was the most successful materialization ever attempted in this vicinity.

PARLIAMENTARY OBSTRUCTIVES IN THE UNITED STATES.

GRAND HOTEL, Paris, Aug. 16.—*To the Editor of Mayfair* (London): A brief visit to Europe has been greatly cheered by reading your accounts of the proceedings of your Parliamentary Obstructives. We have in our House of Representatives occasional outbursts of liveliness, in which the authority of the Speaker is defied, and more especially the life of the unfortunate man who temporarily holds a position equivalent to that of your Mr. Raikes is made a burden to him. I do not know whether it would be of any use, or indeed whether we poor Americans can teach your House of Commons anything they do not know; but if you think it worth insertion I should like to tell you how Obstruction was once met in the House of Representatives.

It happened a good many years ago, when Mr. R. M. T. Hunter was Speaker. The House was in Committee of the Whole, as we call it, and the Speaker, on leaving, had nominated a gentleman named Tillinghast to the chair. Tillinghast was a good sort of fellow, but nowhere as a Chairman, and in about half an hour the House, which had not much to do, and was bent upon larks, got into a state of such perfect uproar that poor Tillinghast, being at his wit's end, sent for the Speaker. When the Speaker came, he was for a moment at a loss what to do; but, casting his eye round the turbulent benches, he observed a young member named Johnson, a Representative from Maryland, whose determination, tact, and knowledge of the forms of the House had been proved on several occasions. Johnson accepting the instructions, took the chair, rapping smartly with the gavel, with which our Speaker assists in carrying out the conditions of our Constitution. There was silence for a moment, the House being curious to see what the new-comer would do or say. What he said was, "The House will please to be in order," an invitation which was received by a roar of laughter. Amongst his other claims to distinction, Mr. Johnson was well-known as a sharp, quick hand with the pistol, and not unaccustomed to the duello. For a moment he stood glaring at the disorderly mob. Then he rapped loudly with the gavel, and silence being temporarily restored, he spoke to the following effect:

"Gentlemen of the House of Representatives, in compliance with the request of your regular presiding officer, I have taken the chair to preside over your deliberations. It is my sworn duty to preserve order with a view to the speedy dispatch of the business of the country. I devoutly trust that you will appreciate the responsibility devolved upon me as well as yourselves, and that we shall proceed with decorum and regularity. You will find me neither tyrannical nor unreasonable, and if you respond to my advances in a spirit of amity and conciliation we shall get on pleasantly, and to the benefit of our constituents. On the other hand, if you are inclined to persist in the course of unbridled license that has prevailed here for some time past, I give you fair intimation, I will not endure it for one moment. When I call a member to order he must take his seat quietly until the Committee has formally determined upon the propriety of his conduct. And I will make it a personal thing with any member who is unruly, or makes unseemly disturbance hereafter. I will show neither favor nor partiality, and if the dearest friend I have on this floor, be he Whig or anti-Whig, violates the rules of this House, and refuses to respect the decision of the presiding officer, I will send him a hostile message the moment the Committee rises."

Now, sir, I do not know how far the altered conditions of the United States and your country would make the application of this precedent possible with Mr. Raikes. I simply mention the circumstance as being interesting just now in view of the possible revival of Obstruction next session. If Mr. Raikes would shrink from addressing anything like these words to Mr. Parnell, or any of his fellows, would it be possible to put The O'Donoghue in the chair for a night? We have heard of him in America, and do not forget his brief correspondence with Sir Robert Peel.

I inclose my card, but ask permission to be allowed to sign this communication simply as

A SENATOR.

QUIPS.

Coal-oil comes near being the fat of the land.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

A father of a two-weeks-old baby calls it "Ma's newly discovered satellite."

An exchange speaks of "petroleum princes." They must be lords of the ile.—*Boston Post.*

A youngster who had been stung by a bee told his father he had kicked a bug that had a splinter in his tail.

The telephone is commencing to pay, is it? Why not term it, then, the "Paying Teller"-phone?—*N. Y. Com. Ad.*

They say "Cowards only strike in the dark," but we were of the opinion that it was the person who wanted to light a match.

A pupil in an English school, when asked to define the word "buttress," wrote out its meaning, "A female who makes butter."

The Russian eagle had two heads when this war began. He now has three. The Turk put the other head on him.—*Boston Times.*

In olden times the boys used to draw pictures of ships on the slate. Now they draw schooners and have them put on the slate.—*Hartford Globe.*

"I'll call to-borrow," said the man with a cold in his head, as he went out of a doctor's office. "No, you needn't," was the reply. "I never lend."

The Dayton *Democrat* has seen a horse in that place eat meat. We have frequently seen horses run for stakes, here, with a bit in their mouths.—*Boston Bulletin.*

A young man woke up the other night and saw a ghost in his room. Seizing his six-shooter, he approached it, and found it was his collar, which happened to be standing on the floor.

Guest—"How did cabbages happen to grow in that alleyway; they certainly could not have been planted there?" Acute porter—"La, no; that's where the ge'men throw their Havana cigar stumps."—*Philadelphia Press.*

Catching a Tartar—Governess: "Do you know, Ernest, that I heard of a little boy not older than you who can read and write well, and who has begun Latin?" Ernest: "Oh, I say, what a jolly good teacher he must have!"—*Punch.*

The man who thought to drive this office to the wall by stealing the shears, is respectfully informed that—ah, um-m; by gracious, what is he respectfully informed, anyhow? Without those shears we feel sort of dazed like.—*Oil City Derrick.*

A BIT OF DOMESTIC HISTORY.

Galveston (Tex.) News.

In the east end of this city there lives a very ancient darky, whose idea of utility spurns nothing as being too mean to use, and whose constitutional generosity is quickened by the high religious predilections that form a leading feature in his character. This old man, while wending his way homeward one evening last week, saw a piece of meat lying near the sidewalk, which his kind heart suggested had been dropped there by an all-wise Provider for the benefit of his faithful cur, which answered to the name of "Bulger." The meat was picked up and placed very carefully in the old man's bag, and as he walked on he thought over and over again of the joy Bulger would experience in devouring the feast he had found for him. When he had reached his home he seated himself on his steps and whistled for Bulger, who came wagging his tail and manifesting other symptoms of pleasure at seeing his ancient friend. Taking the meat from the bag, the old man said: "De ole man fotch yer a bone, yer nasty, lazy thing, and here it is—rale good meat; take it and eat it, and recollect dat your master fotch it for yer." The meat was thrown to Bulger, who went for it voraciously, and as he lay down and took his supper between his paws the old man chuckled with the pleasant idea that the dog was not only satisfied, but grateful for the small favor conferred. Having finished his meal, Bulger got up and went back to his cozy bed under the house; but it was not long before he came out again. He whined and looked as pale as he could, and the old man told him that the meat was all gone; but it did not seem to satisfy him. He soon began to show signs of unhappiness, and in about five minutes was howling and jumping with the worst kind of a colic. His agonies were brief, and in a short time Bulger fell, rolled up his eyes, and breathed his last. The old man looked upon his lifeless form, and said: "Dat was policeman's meat, shore's yer born, and just to think dat I was about to cheat dat dog out of it, and have it cooked for my supper. Well, de Lord am still on de side ob righteousness; an' its better that it's Bulger than me." Taking a last look of his dog, the old man said, in a solemn tone: "If dar had been any coons on dis island, I would hate to give yer up, old fellow; but, being as there are no coons, good-by." He wiped a tear-drop from his eye and went into the house.

A JOLLY BOY AWAY FROM HOME.

Boston Globe.

Bangs sends us the following copy of a letter written by a Cambridge boy who is up in the country: "Billy, why don't you write me a letter? I am havin a bully time but I have to go round on crotches, for a hoss rake fell off a hay mow on to me and spraint my legs. A boy from Charlestown named Hookey boards where I do, an me and him go round together and have a good time. We catch frogs down in the brook and throw em through the winders on to the table and scare the boarders when they eat; there aint no policemen here and you bet 'tis fun to tie papers on to a hog and set em a fire and here em squeal. Mr. Smith was awful mad. I was awful sick last week, and I have wore out four pair of pants since I have been here. When I left home I forgot to let my rabbits out, and I wish you would go into my back-yard and let em out but I guess they are dead now and if they are you may have em rabbits cant live three weeks without nothin to eat if they can they are tuff. I have got three turkies and a crow and a lot of things I shall bring home in my trunk if my mother don't find it out. My mother says I fret her to death, and says she never'l let me go into the country with her again. I can't write any more for me and some more fellers is goin down in the pasture and throw stones at some calves. Hookey broke out a lot of glass in a school house and his mother paid $10."

WHAT THEY TAKE.

Detroit Free Press.

Most of the excursionists from the interior bring up in a candy store, sooner or later, after reaching the city, and the variety of tastes manifested by their inquiries astonishes the confectioners. A girl with a great many pink ribbons on leaned over the counter the other day and gently asked:

"'Ave you hany big sticks hof candy scented hup with hotter hof roses?"

He hadn't, and after expressing her deep disappointment she bought licorice and was made comparatively 'appy. A young man, who had left his girl on the corner, brusquely inquired:

"Got any hunks at a cent a hunk?"

The confectioner didn't deal in hunks, and the customer continued:

"Well, gimme suthin' that will stick to the teeth and chaw up slow. I'm a little short to-day, an' I've got to chaw straws while Mary chaws candy."

The third one was a woman about 40, wearing beau-catchers and trying to look like a girl of 18. She smiled and smirked and whispered:

"Have you any of these little long, flat pieces of candy with red printing on them?"

He had.

"And can I select out such as I want—such as a young lady of the respectablest character might venture to pass to—to the object of her affections?"

She was given the opportunity, and the confectioner turned to wait on an old couple about 60 years old.

"We'll take some peppermint candy," observed the husband.

"You mean we'll take some sassyfras," the wife protested.

"I know what we want, I guess, and I say we'll take peppermint."

"And I say sassyfras."

"I say pep!"

"And I say sass!"

They went out without taking either, and a block further down the street they compromised on a California pear and a pint of peanuts.

DE GARDEN OB EDEN.

Detroit Free Press.

"Allus blow'n about de wah in Europe whenever I comes around heah," remarked Brother Gardner yesterday to a colored crowd on the benches at the Central Market.

"It's a big wah and I like to keep posted," replied one who had been reading the news to the rest.

"Charles Henry, look dis way fur an hour or so," said the old man as he put down his white-wash brush. "Now, den, whar was de Garden ob Eden?"

"Woosh! what I know 'bout dat garden?"

"Dar it am—dar it am, Charles Henry!" exclaimed the old man as he wiped his bald head on his coat-sleeve. "Here you is, whoopin' aroun' 'bout de Russian wah an' all dat, when you doan' know nuffin 'bout de history ob your own State! Dat's de way wid lots o' folks. Dey'll make de biggest kind o' fuss 'bout Europe, when, fur all dey know, some of de watermelons which growed in de Garden ob Eden kin be picked in de fence corners not six miles from dis market—purwided de night am dark 'nuff."

CIVIL-SERVICE REFORM.

Its Foundation Must Be Laid by the People in the Local Elections—Reform, Like Charity, Must Begin at Home.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

CHICAGO, Sept. 7.—The following is clipped from a leader in a recent issue of your paper:

> The people are not politicians and don't run the conventions. It is only the professionals who attend them that seek to run the machine. The people are in sympathy with Civil-Service reform, and therefore in sympathy with the President, who is making a vigorous effort to carry it out and to purify the offices.

In common with thousands of others, I have perused with great interest your ably-written and well-meant articles on the efforts of the new Administration to reform our Civil Service. THE TRIBUNE has been, and is now, the advance-guard in the discussions of this as well as many other burning questions of the day. It is not the object of these lines to show how successful the President and his Cabinet have been thus far in reforming the public service. THE TRIBUNE has been, and is, one of the pillars of this reform-movement. Abuses have been accumulating until they have made Ossa like a wart. The efforts at reforming them are encountering almost insurmountable obstacles from those who are able obstructionists. The question presented to all friends of reform is, *how* to assist effectively for its permanent establishment. The President and his Cabinet will undoubtedly remain true to the start they have made. They are fully in earnest. Are the masses of the people in earnest in this regard? The Administration is having a hand-to-hand fight with the old and still influential political manipulators. The old party-hacks, the present and prospective office-seekers, are fighting for dear life. The Administration must needs have the support of those who are not party-hacks and political hucksters. Are good citizens *en rapport* with the Administration, or are they going to permit themselves to be continually led and browbeaten by the machine-men? That is the question. The machine-men say that Civil-Service reform is unpopular with the people. The friends of the President and those of good government say that it has taken firm root in the hearts of the people. If the latter is the case, then the people must do something to prove it. The supporters of this reform *must take the first opportunity* to furnish some unmistakable proof. There is no shirking it. No equivocation will do,—nothing but bold, plain, naked proof. The Administration must be assured, not by newspaper-articles only, that the masses of the voters are with it, and are willing to show it to the Nation. The machine-men must be made to see, and feel, that the people will not brook the account of dispute hereafter; that the voters will have no more of their party-spoil system. When, and how, can this be done?

The necessity for action by the people themselves in behalf of reforming the public service was first made most apparent, and the efforts now made by the National Government were mainly prompted, by the feeling of revolt among the masses against the evils which of late years had crept into the lower strata of our local political affairs, nearest our various homes. The people "put up" with corruption in national affairs for years and years. Not until public robbery came so near home to them that they could strangle it by stretching out their hands,—not until the little and big local cormorants, who had nestled into the lowest recesses and crevices of the political home-structure, threatened to devour everything within their reach all over the country,—did the voters arise in their wrath, and drive the abusers of public trusts out of their local political temples. Thus the people got rid of most of the dishonest officials. Now they must get rid of the incompetent ones. Encouraged by such energetic and effective movements *by the people themselves*,—for this was the beginning of Civil-Service reform,—the new Administration has now undertaken to carry out this gigantic work throughout its various departments. Upon this it bases to-day its faith in the moral support of the thinking portion of the people throughout the land. But, in order that the powers at Washington shall not find that they have undertaken to build upon sand,—in order that their efforts shall be crowned with final and permanent success,—the people must lay the foundation in their local elections. How?

By electing, all over the country, the best and most experienced and practically-qualified men for the various important local offices. *By defeating and voting down all others.* They must elect men who are themselves thoroughly imbued with the principles of Civil-Service reform,—men who have risen above the common level of official lassitude, upon the very principle of such reform, and who are not afraid to advocate and carry it out. Only such men must be nominated,—only such men must be elected.

Does the lawyer, the merchant, the doctor, the manufacturer, the mechanic, the laborer, who now howls against official ignorance, incompetency, and corruption, imagine that he encourages or indorses the honest efforts at reform of the present National Government by voting for any other but such men,—by voting for men for public offices requiring experience and peculiar official fitness, who know as much of the public service in these offices as the cobbler knows of chemistry? By voting for men who sneer at reform and despise its advocates,—who have lived upon party-spoils and its drippings for years,—men who are compelled to fight against such reform, knowing their own ignorance and unfitness? By voting for men whose only boast it is, that they have securely in their grasp what they have helped others to heretofore,—wards by the dozen and delegates by the hundred? Are such men likely to insist upon and fit to inaugurate reforms,—fit to manage the public offices, to which they aspire, in the interest and to the benefit of the people? When I say manage, I do not mean fit to do certain clerical work in them. I mean, have they the general business-tact, and are they familiar enough with the various details and public interests in them to march in and directly conduct, improve, reform, and decisively supervise the work in these offices? Have they ever done anything heretofore to guarantee that they are able to do this, and nothing less? A man may be an excellent salesman behind a counter, or a first-class workman at the lathe; but place him at the head of the house of Field, Leiter & Co., or of the McCormick Manufacturing Company, and he is entirely at sea and lost. Would the projectors of an educational institution place at the head of it as principal a man entirely ignorant of the various branches of learning to be taught there,—a man ignorant even of the capacity of the various professors about the country from whom he is to select his staff of teachers? Would the proprietor of a first-class theatre building select for his director and manager a man whom he knew to be not only entirely ignorant of the theatrical business generally, and the dramatic literature of the past and present, but also unacquainted with the ability of the various actors about to be engaged for a repertory of which he had not the slightest knowledge? And so we might keep on ad infinitum. The responsible and successful management and supervision of most of our local public offices are difficult, and depend as much upon experience, ability, and business-tact, as in any of the cases mentioned, or dozens of others. What is the use for the people to howl for Civil-Service reform to the National Government when they will not reform the service where they have the matter directly in their own hands?

The people,—*the voters*,—in order to make reform possible and lasting, must indorse, encourage, and give tangible and solid support to the efforts of the National Government by henceforth selecting for their standard-bearers, *at home*, men who have experience in the public service,—men of expert knowledge and business-tact for the various offices to be filled,—honest men, with whom it lies in the very nature of things that they should favor and carry out real and thorough reform of the service. They can be found. Give to such men the local public trusts all over the land. Lay the foundation for Civil-Service reform. The National Government is just now only hewing the timber. It will never stand when placed in position, unless the political tricksters at your very doors—those whose manipulations, combined with official ignorance, make them the most dangerous opponents—are forever laid under the political sod. The incompetent candidates are at work. The buying and selling of bad men, the plotting, pleading, promising, and scheming, have already begun. You can hear and see it as you go. Open but your ears and your eyes. Those who are at it know how to do it; they have been at it for years; they will do it again successfully, unless they are laid low *at once*,—unless they are spotted and exposed on the start. Otherwise the machine will triumph, and the well-meaning citizens, full of good intentions, who failed to grasp the proper opportunities for action, will be laughed at from above by the Jim Blaines, and from below by the ward-bummers. This reform, like charity, should—aye, *must*, to be lasting, to be permanent—begin at home. If you wish to keep the insects from the fruit in the tree, keep them from the trunk of it.

O. P. Q.

THE KEELY MOTOR.

Examining the Machinery—Experiments Made by the Inventor—The Multiplicator and Its Operations.

Philadelphia Correspondence Pittsburg Chronicle.

Last evening I formed one of a party of gentlemen for whom a special exhibition of the Keely Motor had been arranged, who congregated about 8 o'clock at Keely's shops, and spent the evening there in examining the machinery, and viewing the experiments which Mr. Keely kindly made for us.

The gentlemen invited turned their attention first to an immense machine, weighing twenty-one tons, tested to 25,000 pounds pressure, which Mr. Keely calls a "multiplicator," and is used solely for the manufacture of what he calls the "vapor." This vapor, when thus made, is passed on into receivers, and from thence conveyed as power.

Of course, the general interest was centered on this multiplicator. When every thing is ready for the making of vapor, a short lever is lifted with a rapid motion once, when the vapor is immediately generated; so you may imagine it was examined with close scrutiny, because it was the only external appliance, and, if the effect was dependent on connection between it and something hidden within, the connection was already made, and would be manifested by action. It was lifted up and pulled down frequently by any one so disposed, before the multiplicator was charged, without any effect.

Then Mr. Keely let in hydrant water, opened all the cocks, and it discharged itself through the machine, and, as discharged, was tasted by a number present, who were unable to detect any difference caused by the process of going through the machine. He then closed the cocks, again put on the water with hydrant pressure; affixed an air gauge, and pumped in air, until the gauge indicated a pressure of five pounds. Then taking the lever, before mentioned, he gave a quick, short motion upward, and instantaneously the vapor, carried through a tube one-sixteenth aperture, indicated, on a mercury gauge, 3,000 pounds pressure to the square inch. He then put on seven pounds of air, and the pressure obtained was 6,000 pounds; then he gave ten pounds of air, and the gauge registered 9,000 pounds pressure.

This result was instantaneous, no delay whatever. So far, nothing was put into the multiplicator by Mr. Keely or anybody else from the time we got there, except water and air as described. If anything else was in, it was put there before we arrived.

The vapor thus indicated by the gauge was permitted to escape into water, where it condensed; but he also cut off the condensation at will, and held the residue of vapor in suspension.

His next experiment was on a long iron lever weighted at the extreme end of the arm with a 120 pound weight. The raising of the naked lift requires 1,125 pounds, but, weighted as this was, it required 5,000 pounds pressure. The object of this experiment was to show the elasticity, as well as the energy, of the vapor. The weighted arm flew up as soon as the vapor was admitted.

His next experiment was in running an engine situated in an adjoining room, which he succeeded in doing perfectly. The escape gave an opportunity of testing the vapor, which disclosed power in the expulsion, but no taste, odor, or humidity. A chemist present applied prepared test paper, but it remained unaffected.

At the close of the experiments (after 11) the water was drawn from the multiplicator, of which I drank, and it disclosed no difference in taste from the hydrant water which went in in the first place.

This summary contains the facts, about which there can be no deception, and which, I think, will be corroborated by all present (the party included a clergyman of high standing, a chemist, a physician, a manufacturer,—who evidently believes that a deception had been practiced by Keely before we got there,—and other gentlemen of intelligence).

Charles B. Collier, Esq., a patent lawyer of high standing, has devoted four years incessantly to the completion of the machine, with Mr. Keely, from morning till midnight. He says that he is thoroughly familiar with the machine in its construction, and in all its parts, and has had from the first, and now has, the most unfaltering faith in the motor. He also says that the same results were originally shown to him; that the delay has been caused by the difficulty of procuring castings to stand the immense pressure required; that now Mr. Keely is engaged in experimenting to ascertain results from ranging proportions of water and air, and that very shortly practical demonstration will be given of the value of the Keely Motor.

THE TRIBUNE BRANCH OFFICES.

IN ORDER TO ACCOMMODATE OUR NUMEROUS patrons throughout the city we have established Branch Offices in the different Divisions, as designated below, where advertisements will be taken for the same price as charged at the Main Office, and will be received until 8 o'clock p. m. during the week, and until 9 p. m. on Saturdays:

WILLIAM H. WINNING, Bookseller and Stationer, 154 Twenty-second-st., near Wabash-av.

S. M. WALDEN, Newsdealer, Stationer, etc., 1009 West Madison-st., near Western-av.

ROBERT THRUMSTON, West-Side News Depot, 1 Blue Island-av., corner of Halsted-st.

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FOR SALE—BY T. B. BOYD, ROOM 7, 179 MADISON-ST.:
$48,000, one of the best corners on State-st., near Palmer House, lot 40x138, building stone-front four-stories and basement; rents now at $6,500; taxes $680; insurance $300; pays 10 per cent net.
$3,500, 14-room dwelling, and lot 22x200, east front, on Cottage Grove-av., between Thirty-seventh and Thirty-eighth-sts.; a great bargain.
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$800, 5-room cottage, barn, and lot 30x125, on Cicero-court, between Harrison and Congress-sts.

FOR SALE—LOTS AT LOW PRICES TO SUIT THE times on Chicago-av., Huron, Erie, Hubbard, and Indiana-sts., between Noble-st. and Ashland-av. Apply to W. LESTER, Room 67 Metropolitan Block.

FOR SALE—A PLEASANT HOME ON THE SOUTH Side in a good location, consisting of a 2-story and basement marble-front house, containing 10 rooms, with lot 21x110 on a paved street, for $3,000 cash, which is less than the house cost. Apply to MEAD & COE, 155 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—TWO ACRES FRONTING ON INDIANA and Prairie-avs., 400 feet south of Fifty-first-st. and Indiana-av., horse cars, with house and stable, rented for the last five years to gardeners, or 50 to 150 feet will be sold separate. WILLIAMS, 202 Douglas-place.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—$100 WILL BUY A BEAUTIFUL LOT, one block from depot, at Lagrange, 7 miles from Chicago; $15 down and $5 monthly; cheapest property in market, and shown free; abstract free; 10-cent train already on. IRA BROWN, 142 LaSalle-st., Room 4.

TO EXCHANGE.

DIAMONDS AND PEARLS (COSTING OVER $2,000) to exchange for land, house, and lumber. Address K 23, Tribune offices, one week, stating full particulars.

TO EXCHANGE—1,100 ACRES OF FINE FARMING lands in Wayne County, Nebraska. Will assume $2,000 on good improved city. Price $6,000. T. B. BOYD, 179 Madison-st., Room 7.

TO EXCHANGE—BY T. B. BOYD, ROOM 7, 179 Madison-st.:
188-acre farm, 3 miles from Woodstock, 2 from Ridgefield; nicely improved; half cash, balance clear city real estate; at $40 per acre; stock, crops, etc., etc., in McHenry County, Ill., 48 miles from Chicago.
183-acre farm, stock, crops, etc.; brick dwelling of 8 rooms, brick barn, well improved, 1 mile from Kenosha, Wis.; want $15,000; will take good dwelling and lot in city (clear).
200-acre farm, highly improved, 7 miles from South Bend, Ind., ¼ of a mile from depot; want good dwelling and lot in Chicago (clear). Price $16,000.
960-acre farm (clear) 6 miles from Crawford, in Crawford County, Ia.; this is a splendid stock-farm; want clear city property. Price $20,000.
80-acre farm, ½ mile from Earlville, Delaware County, Ia.; splendidly improved; $4,000; want good dwelling (clear) in city.
$30,000—A splendid fine residence, 6 acres of ground, elegantly set to fruits, in Elgin, Ill.; want Texas lands (must be good).
$35,000—A fine 4-story brick building and lot 40x100, on Halsted-st. (corner), just south of Madison; rents $3,800 now; want good farm in Illinois or city property (clear).
144-acre farm, nicely improved, 2 miles from Osceola, Clarke Co., Ia., for house and lot in city (clear). Price $6,000.

TO EXCHANGE—TWO-STORY BUSINESS BUILDing and lease for house and lot or Western wild lands. Inquire of OWNER, 230 North Clark-st., up-stairs.

MUSICAL.

A MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGAN (BEST IN THE WORLD) may now be purchased on the INSTALLMENT PLAN by the easy payment of $7.20 per quarter for ten quarters. Large organs up to $40 or more per quarter.
FOR CASH, DOUBLE-REED 5-OCTAVE ORGANS, $100 each. With NINE STOPS, $114.
Catalogues with full particulars free.
MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., 250 and 252 Wabash-av., Chicago.

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For sale on easy payments, or for rent.
300 instruments now in stock. Remember that we deal in none but reliable goods, and that we can offer you the best bargains to be found in the city.
STORY & CAMP, 211 State-st.

$10 MONTHLY WILL BUY A NEW OR SECOND-hand piano warranted five years; price $125 to $250. REED'S Temple of Music, 92 Van Buren-st.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE—OR RENT—PICTURE-MOULDING factory on very liberal terms. For particulars address H. LIEBER & CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

FOR SALE—STEAM GRAIN-ELEVATOR; EVERYthing complete and in good running order. Address J. W. STROHEN, Vail, Crawford Co., Ia.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—MRS. ALBERT J. NACE, I AM IN the city. BRO. THOMAS, 230 West Washington.

WANTED—MALE HELP.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, &c.

WANTED—DRUG-CLERK WHO CAN LOAN EMployer $350, on unquestionable security. Desirable situation fair salary. Address K 59, Tribune.

WANTED—BOOKKEEPER WITH $300. A GOOD-paying, square business. Address H 95, Tribune office.

WANTED—AT THE GAULT HOUSE, A FIRST-class pastry cook, male or female.

Trades.

Employment Agencies.

WANTED—50 RAILROAD LABORERS, 25 TEAMS, 5 lady flax-spinners, 1 girl for the country, and 2 farm hands; 50 coal-miners; winter work; free fare, at J. H. SPERBECK & CO.'S, 23 West Randolph-st.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—FIVE CLEAN BOYS TO SELL CANdy; good pay. 22 East Adams-st., basement, after 9 o'clock.

WANTED—MEN TO TAKE AGENTS' GUIDE. General information and instructions; 3 months, 10c. JAMES T. SCOTT, 69 Dearborn-st.

WANTED—MEN TO SELL NEW PATENT ARTIcles, chromos, frames, jewelry, and notions; cheapest and best goods for fairs and expositions. American Novelty Company, 186 State-st.

WANTED—FEMALE HELP.

Domestics.

WANTED—A GOOD GERMAN GIRL FOR GENeral housework; one who likes children and is not afraid to work. Apply at 14 Lincoln place, North Side.

WANTED—GIRL FROM 12 TO 14 YEARS OF AGE to make herself useful and take care of baby. Call at 134 North Halsted-st. this morning.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—A YOUNG LADY OF GOOD APPEARance to attend stand in Exposition. Apply at Room 7 Tribune Building.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

Trades.

SITUATION WANTED—TO MERCHANT TAILORS—A No. 1 cutter wishes a situation, either in city or country; have experience in selling goods. Best of reference furnished. Address H 59, Tribune office.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

Nurses.

SITUATION WANTED—AS WET-NURSE BY A young and healthy person; best of references given. Apply at 481 Centre-av.

Employment Agencies.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FAMILIES IN WANT OF good Scandinavian or German female help can be supplied at G. DUSKE'S office, 173 North Halsted-st.

Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A LADY IN A BOOKstore, with the privilege of selling on commission; small salary. Address C 71, Tribune office.

TO RENT—HOUSES.

West Side.

TO RENT—2-STORY AND BASEMENT BRICK dwelling, 307 South Oakley-av.
2-story and basement stone-front dwellings, 525 Carroll-av., and 150 South Green-st., with frame barn.
2-story dwelling, with barn, 412 West Jackson-st.
2-story and basement brick dwellings, with brick barns, 504 and 506 West Adams-st.
712 West Monroe-st., 3-story and basement brick with modern improvements.
Cottage with garden, 513 Lumber-st., $7 a month.
Rent low to good tenants.
BAIRD & BRADLEY, 90 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT—$30 PER MONTH—ELEGANT 3-STORY brick house, 778 Fulton-st. All modern improvements. Apply on premises.

TO RENT—$45 PER MONTH—ELEGANT MARble-front house, 213 Ashland-av. References required. Inquire at 211 Ashland-av.

TO RENT—THE MOST COMPLETE AND CONVENient houses in the city for the price, just finished, at corner Monroe and Oakley-sts.; open for inspection. POTWIN & CORBY, 146 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—$15 PER MONTH—FINE NEW 2-STORY and basement brick house, 1024 West Adams-st.; all modern improvements. Inquire of W. GRAY BROWN, 1006 West Van Buren-st.

TO RENT—$15 PER MONTH—FINE NEW 2-STORY and basement brick house 966 West Polk-st.; all modern improvements. Inquire at 385 Western-av.

TO RENT—700 WEST MONROE-ST., 2-STORY AND basement brick; 3 rooms deep; barn; furnace, gas-fixtures, screens, etc.; will rent at low figure. POTWIN & CORBY, 146 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—707 ADAMS-ST., 2-STORY AND BASEment stone-front, with all modern conveniences. POTWIN & CORBY, 146 Dearborn-st.

South Side.

TO RENT—3-STORY AND BATEMENT STONE-front dwellings 1820 and 1828 Wabash-av., 329 Thirty-fourth-st., and 171 Calumet-av. near Twenty-fourth-st. Large 2-story frame dwelling, 49 Twenty-second-st., and large barn, with 80 feet front of ground; rent low to good tenants. BAIRD & BRADLEY, 90 LaSalle-st.

North Side.

TO RENT—471 NORTH CLARK-ST., 9 ROOMS; near North Side street-car stables; very desirable location for boarding-house; house open for inspection. Apply to WALTER MATTOCKS, Room 1, 40 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—ROOMS.

West Side.

TO RENT—SUITES OF 3 OR 6 ROOMS, WITH modern conveniences, in elegant brick block, 985 and 987 West Madison-st. POTWIN & CORBY, 146 Dearborn-st.

South Side.

TO RENT—506 WABASH-AV.—EN SUITE AND single—Elegant front rooms; house newly furnished, in new hands, and in fine order.

TO RENT—STORES, OFFICES, &c.

Stores.

TO RENT—5-STORY AND BASEMENT BUILDING on southeast corner Monroe and Market-sts.; entire or in part, at very low figure, to good tenant. POTWIN & CORBY, 146 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—STORE AND BASEMENT, 150 AND 152 Fifth-av., with counters, shelves, gas-fixtures, etc.; third and fourth floors, 150, 152, and 154 Fifth-av.; light on three sides; cheap rent. POTWIN & CORBY, 146 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—STORES 229 AND 231 EAST VAN BUren-st. BAIRD & BRADLEY, 90 LaSalle-st.

Offices.

TO RENT—OFFICES IN THE NATIONAL LIFE Insurance Co. Building, 157 to 163 LaSalle-st. Apply to S. W. BUTLER, Agent, Room 17.

Miscellaneous.

TO RENT—A LARGE HOTEL WITH 50 ROOMS above first floor. On ground floor there is as follows: One large saloon with fixtures, large office, wash-room, dining-room, kitchen, laundry, and outside shed, with a large piece of ground with it, in the rear of the hotel. It is in one of the best locations, opposite the Union Railroad depot, all finished in a first-class style, and partly newly built. It is for rent on reasonable terms. For any information address H. A. GEISE, banker, Quincy, Ill.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

West Side.

307 WEST JACKSON-ST.—ROOMS WITH BOARD suitable for ladies or gents; terms reasonable.

Hotels.

KLEINE'S HOTEL, 100 NORTH LASALLE-ST.—First-class board, with pleasant rooms, at $5 to $7 per week; single days, $1.25; day board, $4.50; single meals, 25 cents. The cheapest place in the city.

NEVADA HOTEL, 148 AND 150 WABASH-AV., between Madison and Monroe-sts.—Good rooms and board $1.50 per day. Liberal reduction to persons staying a week or more.

WINDSOR HOUSE, 178 STATE-ST., OPPOSITE the Palmer House, only two blocks from the Exposition Building—Nicely-furnished rooms, with board; day board, $4 per week.

BOARD WANTED.

BOARD—IN A PRIVATE FAMILY ON THE NORTH Side, south of Oak and east of Wells-sts., by a young lady employed during the day. L 95, Tribune.

FINANCIAL.

ADVANCES MADE ON DIAMONDS, WATCHES, bonds, etc., at LAUNDERS' private office, 120 Randolph-st., near Clark. Room 5 and 6. Established 1854.

CASH PAID FOR OLD GOLD AND SILVER. Money to loan on watches, diamonds, and valuables of every description at GOLDSMID'S Loan and Bullion Office (licensed), 99 East Madison-st. Established 1865.

NICKELS IN SUMS OF $2 AND UPWARDS CAN be had in exchange for currency at the counting-room of the Tribune Company.

PENNIES CAN BE HAD IN EXCHANGE FOR currency at the counting-room of the Tribune.

$31,500 TO LOAN IN AMOUNTS OF $500, $700, and upward, on city and farm security. Low rates. Cash on hand. HIGLEY, Room 9 Exchange Building.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

DOWN WITH THE PRICE OF PHAETON BUGgies and all kinds of carriages. Special bargains. Call and see H. J. EDWARDS, 235 Wabash-av., near Exposition.

FOR SALE—A VERY STYLISH ROAD-MARE, 6 years old, sound, stylish, and speedy, perfectly kind; sold for no fault; also, a nearly-new top-buggy, Willet's make, and fine set of harness; will sell together or separate. Can be seen at HARVEY EDGERTON'S Livery Stable, 29 Fourteenth-st., between Michigan and Wabash-avs.

ONE HUNDRED LIGHT CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, and phaetons to be sold at lower prices than ever sold in Chicago. This is no humbug. They are to be closed out. G. L. BRADLEY, 218 Wabash-av.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—WEDNESDAY EVENING, SEPT. 5, ABOUT 6 o'clock, in the vicinity of State and Harrison-sts., a lady's pocketbook containing money, papers, key, &c. The finder will confer a favor by returning the other articles and retaining the money. Mrs. F. PARKER, 435 South State-st.

STOLEN—FROM MY PLACE IN DOWNER'S Grove, Saturday night, Sept. 8, one large chestnut horse, heavy mane and tail; has interfering mark on nigh hind leg; horse is owned by E. Burk, of C. M. Henderson & Co., Chicago. Liberal reward for his apprehension. FRED M. WOODS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. GOODRICH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 124 DEARborn-st. Advice free; no fee unless successful; 13 years' experience; correspondence strictly confidential.

WANTED—A GOOD ARTICLE TO SELL TO THE trade on commission; will introduce a novelty if it will pay. Address K 87, Tribune office.

BOOKS.

CASH PAID FOR BOOKS—CASH IN YOUR HAND. Good books will always bring big prices. CHAPIN'S Cheap Book House, corner Madison and Dearborn-sts.

SEWING MACHINES.

70 FIRST-CLASS MACHINES, ALL WARRANT[illegible] at less than half the lowest prices. Priv[illegible] office, 125 Clark-st., Room 2, up-stairs.

MACHINERY.

HOLMES, PYOTT & CO., BUILDE[illegible] engines, steam pumps, stamp m[illegible] machinery, including chilled shoes [illegible] Jefferson-st., Chicago.

STORAGE.

FIDELITY STORAGE COMPANY, [illegible] Buren-st.—Ample facilities for s[illegible] and general merchandise; liberal [illegible] rates; free insurance; safety vaults [illegible]

The Tribune.

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AMUSEMENTS.

McVicker's Theatre.
Madison street, between State and Dearborn. Engagement of Edwin Booth. "Hamlet." Mesdames Don, Price, Marble, etc.; Messrs. Booth, Wheelock, Hamilton, Pearson, etc.

Hooley's Theatre.
Randolph street, between Clark and LaSalle. Engagement of Lawrence Barrett. "Richelieu." Mesdames Cummens, Baker, etc.; Messrs. Barrett, O'Neil, Price, etc.

Adelphi Theatre.
Monroe street, corner of Dearborn. "Scouts of the Plains." Texas Jack, Big Buckshot, Donald McKay, etc.

Cotton's Opera-House.
Monroe street, between State and Dearborn. First-class olio. "The Fool of the Family."

New Chicago Theatre.
Clark street, opposite Sherman House. Haverly's Minstrels. Messrs. Add Ryman, Billy Carter, Moran, etc.

Exposition Building.
Michigan avenue, opposite Adams street. Inter-State Industrial Exposition. Day and evening.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1877.

CHICAGO MARKET SUMMARY.

The Chicago produce markets were active and irregular Saturday. Mess pork closed 10@15c per brl higher, at $12.60 cash and $12.60@12.62½ for October. Lard closed 5c per 100 lbs higher, at $8.75@8.80 cash and $8.80@8.82½ seller October. Meats were stronger, at 5½c for loose shoulders and 7c for do short ribs. Lake freights were firmer, at 3c for corn to Buffalo. Highwines were steady, at $1.09 per gallon. Flour was in fair demand and firm. Wheat closed 1c lower, at $1.05⅜ for September and $1.01⅛ for October. Corn closed steady, at 45c cash and 44⅛c for October. Oats closed easier, 23⅜c cash and 24c for October. Rye closed firm, at 54½@55c. Barley closed dull, at 68c asked for September. Hogs were 5c per 100 lbs higher, at $4.70@5.45. Cattle were steady, and sheep nominal. One hundred dollars in gold would buy $103.50 in greenbacks at the close.

At the New York Gold Exchange on Saturday greenbacks ranged at 96½@96¾.

It is understood that the feeling of the Mexicans against our Government and people is so bitterly hostile as to lack only the element of national strength to render it highly dangerous to our peace. It may be sadly hoped that these volcanic people will find enough excitement in their usual revolutionary turmoil to soon dissipate their present inclination to go abroad for a licking.

The horrid mine on the site of HALE's piano factory in New York City was explored still further yesterday, and shapeless masses of human flesh, supposably belonging to four separate bodies, extricated from the debris. The gloomy work will continue under the vigilant eyes of the helpless and sorrowing ones left unprotected by the collapse of the eight-story balloon previously known as a "building."

Eight years ago, in the Town of Ashley, near Mount Vernon, Ill., a man named ELKINS took an infant between his knees and ended its existence by crushing its head. Legal technicality kept him out of the Penitentiary long enough to enable him to escape, but the fortunate attraction exerted in behalf of justice by some unknown force lately enticed him upon the scene of his murderous deed, whereupon he was again apprehended, and on Saturday sent to State Prison for the rest of his natural life.

Father PATRICK LEONARD, a Catholic priest at Newark, N. J., yesterday took his stand in front of the locomotive of progress, and, with horns down and tail up, threatened the awful curse of Rome upon all his parishioners who might send their children to the public school. The said awful curse of Rome is also to be utilized in Newark during the approaching political campaign, and Father LEONARD promised certain defeat to all candidates for municipal honors not duly inrbed with Popery.

The acephalous lunatics are fixing up a batch of memorials to be thrust upon an unoffending Congress next month, proposing that the United States cut its head off by a constitutional amendment providing that the office of President be abolished, and the Government administered by the seven heads of Departments, these to be chosen by the Senate and House of Representatives from among their own membership. Of course the power to create must include the power to destroy, and a continuous and unending session of both Houses of Congress would be necessary in order to keep watch of the Executive Septilateral. For this reason, if for no other, the American people would never consent to the change.

A question of bait and rebate in connection with the Canadian fisheries has just been decided by the Fishery Commission adversely to the claim of the Canadian fellows. After a prolonged debate the bait which American fishermen buy in British waters cheaper than they can at home was held to be their good luck, and not a proper subject for adjudication by the Commission. The high price for "minnies" which the angler after perch has to pay when he tries his luck on the Government breakwater brings this great international question of bait home to our own fishpoles, as it were, and is an eloquent plea for reciprocal trade relations with Canada.

If the leaders of the movement which has got so far as to achieve the elaborate title of the "Workingmen's Industrial Party of the United States" expect to strengthen their organization and increase its chances of becoming a political power by amalgamation with the rabble of Communists, they have egregiously miscalculated the tendency of public sentiment. They should have given a wide berth to the KARL KLINGS and VAN PATTEN crowd if they were really in earnest [illegible] organising a workingmen's party with [illegible] undertaking a distinctive campaign [illegible] fall, nominating candidates [illegible] a ticket exclusively their [illegible] "Industrial Workingmen" [illegible] man who actually do the [illegible] at centre of industry, hate a [illegible] heartily as their employers do, [illegible] litical day comes will not be found voting with that kind of a mob. If, however, the men who assume to act for the workingmen intend merely to perfect the semblance of an organization in order to sell out to the highest bidder for their support, perhaps it was just as well to ring in the rabble and make a big show of marketable strength.

The second battle of Plevna, in which the Russians were to repeat the attempt to capture that important Turkish stronghold, is believed to have been begun yesterday, though no information is yet at hand concerning the attack or the result of the engagement. Advices of Friday and Saturday are to the effect that the Russian advance, under cover of a terrific artillery fire, had reached a point only 1,400 yards distant from the first line of fortifications, and it was expected that the assault of the troops would be made yesterday morning. This time, if the Russians are defeated, it will not be on account of inferiority of numbers, as their forces have been heavily reinforced and massed with the evident object of making the attack on Plevna the decisive struggle of the campaign for this season. It is said that the Czar, the Czarowitch, and the Grand Duke VLADIMIR are to return to St. Petersburg as soon as the issue of the battle is known, no matter what that issue may be,—though it is hardly probable that such a determination should be formed upon anything short of a confident expectation of victory. The days are few in number that remain in which active field operations are feasible before the advent of the fall rains, and the continued presence of the Czar at army headquarters argues the purpose to leave nothing untried that will inspire the Russian soldiers with an enthusiasm that shall render them invincible when the fearful struggle comes.

A number of interesting letters, descriptive of the political outlook in Wisconsin, Iowa, Ohio and New York, are printed elsewhere in this issue. In Wisconsin, the formal withdrawal of Gov. LUDINGTON as a candidate for re-election leaves the field virtually uncontested to the Hon. WILLIAM E. SMITH, of Milwaukee, who is now regarded as certain to receive the nomination for Governor by acclamation in the Republican State Convention which meets at Madison to-morrow. There seems to be but one opinion concerning Mr. SMITH's fitness to head the ticket in the important contest this fall—that being that he is essentially the man for the place and the time. If the Republicans of Wisconsin are equally wise in their treatment of the currency question and Civil-Service reform, their prospects in the ensuing campaign are most flattering. In New York the chances of a rupture between Senator CONKLING and the Administration appear to have dwindled down to an almost imperceptible quantity, and there is every reason to expect that the party will present an unbroken front in the campaign which is to determine, among other things, the question of Mr. CONKLING's re-election to the Senate. In Ohio, the question of the hour is, What is BISHOP doing? The Democratic nominee for Governor having demonstrated his inutility as a stump-speaker, is suspected of making secret religious pilgrimages among the Disciples, the sect to which he belongs, for the purpose of securing a few hundred votes,—whereat the Republicans are not greatly alarmed, being well advised of the determination of the German and Irish Democrats of Hamilton County to quietly dump the old man overboard when it comes to putting in their votes.

TAXATION OF DEBTS.

We published, some weeks ago, the very able article of Mr. DAVID A. WELLS reviewing the decision of the Supreme Court of Connecticut in the case of KIRTLAND, who was assessed and taxed in that State on money loaned in Illinois and invested in a mortgage on real estate. We print this morning a communication from a correspondent at Hillsdale, Michigan, on the same subject. The writer evidently thinks he has annihilated WELLS and completely demolished the doctrine that a piece of substantial property cannot be in Connecticut and Illinois at the same time.

Taxes are not levied on the owners of property (except poll-taxes), but on the property. A man living in Hillsdale may own real estate in Chicago, and may have his deed, the evidence of his ownership, with him in Michigan. He may truthfully say to the Assessor that he is worth $20,000, and yet not be taxable thereon by the authorities of Hillsdale. The property represented by the $20,000 is in Illinois, where it is taxed; does the fact that it is owned in Michigan subject it to taxation in Michigan? In this case of KIRTLAND, he, living in Connecticut, loaned $20,000 to a citizen of Chicago; the money was in this city; the borrower executed his note therefor, the contract being made in this State and payable in this State. As a security for the loan he executed a mortgage which, in case of the non-payment of the debt, was to be enforced by the dispossession of the mortgagor and the sale of the property, with execution of legal title to the purchaser. The real estate and improvements owned by the borrower were taxed, as all other property is taxed in this State; the $20,000 cash was invested by the borrower in other property, which was also taxed in Illinois. KIRTLAND, who had loaned the money, had parted with the possession and control of the $20,000; all he had was the legal paper showing that he had an interest in the real estate contingent upon the failure of the borrower to repay the money at a day named in the future. The lender had purchased with his money this lien or interest in the real estate situate in Illinois, and the authorities of Connecticut undertook to tax him on the nominal value of his investment in Illinois. If this doctrine be true, then we have the case of the real estate taxed on its value; the money borrowed, being expended for improvements, is taxed in that form. The original real estate and the money borrowed thereon are both taxed in this State, and the Connecticut Court insists that the interest in the property owned by KIRTLAND is taxable in that State. If this transaction be put in figures, perhaps our correspondent and those who agree with him will see it more clearly:

Value of land	$20,000
Value of improvements	20,000
Total value of the property	$40,000

A, the borrower, holds the title to the whole, and pays taxes on the $40,000. The improvements have been made with the money borrowed. B, the lender, has no possession or control over the property; his interest is prospective—in case A does not pay the loan at maturity. Now, if he is to be taxed in Connecticut for his interest in this building, then the property will be taxed on $60,000, which is 50 per cent more than its value. Our correspondent is in error in assuming that A can claim exemption from taxation to the amount of his indebtedness. This is not true, because taxation is levied on the property and not on the individual. The Assessor finds the value of the property itself, and taxes that. There is a law in this State which authorizes the taxation of the mortgage. This subjects KIRTLAND to taxation in this State on the value of his lien in addition to the tax imposed on the property itself. The duplication of taxes in this case is shown in the fact that, in case the loan be not paid, and KIRTLAND should foreclose and become the owner of the property, then, even the Connecticut Courts admit, he would not be liable in that State for taxation on the property. Though owning absolutely $40,000 of real property in Chicago, he would not be subject to taxation thereon in Connecticut; but owning an insubstantial and contingent interest to half that sum on the same property, that interest is taxable in Connecticut, while the whole is taxable in Chicago! The only "property" in this whole transaction is the real estate. This is located in Illinois and not in Connecticut, and that property cannot be taxed beyond the limits of the State where it is located.

Mr. KIRTLAND, being in the receipt in Connecticut of a sum of money representing the interest of his loan, is taxable in that State thereon, because it is property in his possession within that State. The Supreme Court of Connecticut concedes that persons residing in Connecticut are not subject to taxation in that State on real estate owned by them in Illinois. Our correspondent insists that, as KIRTLAND holds "a note which is evidence of his being worth $20,000," he is taxable in Connecticut. If he owned real estate in Chicago worth $100,000, he would have with him in Connecticut his deeds, "the evidence of his being worth $100,000," but would not, therefore, be subject to taxation in that State. The note itself is not the property taxed; it is evidence of debt; but in the absence of such note, or other written evidence, a debt, resting on a mere verbal promise to pay, may be established and prosecuted to judgment and execution. The fact that KIRTLAND is worth $20,000 does not subject him to taxation unless the property itself is within the jurisdiction of the taxing authority. There are men and corporations in this country that own property in a dozen or more different States. The property is taxed wherever it is located; can it be taxed also in that State where the proprietor has a legal residence? There are doubtless many citizens of Hillsdale who "are worth $20,000," but if the property they own is not in Hillsdale, but is in some other State or county where it is taxed, does it follow because they reside in Hillsdale that they can be taxed there also for what they are "worth"? Judge FOSTER says that "a debt is neither visible, tangible, nor ponderable"; it has neither body nor a location; it is intangible; and the attempt in Connecticut to tax there a debt due and payable in Illinois, when it is conceded that the substantial property on which the debt has been incurred is not so taxable in that State, is a refinement of even Bishop BERKELEY's dictum, which Mr. WELLS so happily quotes.

THE ATTITUDE OF GERMANY.

One of the most mysterious problems connected with the Turko-Russian war is to determine the character of German opinion, and, as German opinion is the most significant of all opinions, the problem becomes all the more exasperating when the only authorized medium of that opinion remains as silent as the Sphinx. Prince BISMARCK is as non-committal as an oyster, although one word of his might change the whole current of the war, or disturb the peace of the Continent. While England frets and fumes, and at every disaster to the Turkish arms makes some new declaration or reiterates some old one, to which no one pays any attention, Germany holds its peace and gives no sign of its intention. Yet all Europe fears the silent diplomatist in the spiked helmet. His cautious tactics have been shown by the qualified manner in which he has spoken, whenever he has been interpellated by the Opposition. A year ago he declared in the German Parliament that he would try and localize the war, if war were inevitable, but declined to even forshadow what Germany would do in case the war extended over a larger area, stating that his policy was based upon the assumption that Russia did not aim at conquest. He expressed some doubt whether England and Russia would go to war, but he had no opinion to express as to Germany. Subsequently, at an after-dinner speech, he affirmed as his positive opinion that England would not go to war, and that, if Austria were dragged into it, Germany would take an active interest in the preservation of that Empire, but meanwhile would remain positively neutral "and think twice before forcing advice upon unwilling ears."

The Berlin correspondent of the London *Times* throws some light upon the attitude of Germany by analyzing the popular feeling towards Russia, and this feeling leads the writer to the opinion that, while neither the press nor the people sympathize with Russia, there is no desire that the Government shall interfere. He finds a deeply-rooted antipathy to Russia, growing out of the events of the past fifty years. In 1850 the Emperor NICHOLAS vetoed the unification of Germany under Prussian auspices. In 1870, when the Emperor ALEXANDER favored it, the whole Russian press sided with France. In 1876, when the existing complications made war a certainty, the Russian journals were unrebuked for their advocacy of Pan-Slavism, even to the extent of uprooting German nationality in Austria. Commercial motives also combine with the diplomatic and political. Germany looks to the East as her future market. Forty years ago, VON MOLTKE, then traveling in Turkey, wrote:

> Indian, Persian, and Chinese goods were formerly transmitted to Europe *via* those countries now forming the Ottoman Empire. Anarchy subsequently forced Eastern traders to seek a new circuitous route to the West. To-day, when order and safety have been at last restored by Sultan MAHMOUD, commerce will gradually resort to the ancient and shorter road. Let the change be completed, and the capital of the richest countries will flow into Turkey. Manufactures will arise, agriculture flourish, and many an ancient dilapidated city revive.

The German view of her commercial destiny has not changed since then. South Germany actively denounces Russia for the Slavonic menace to the German portion of Austria and North Germany. The seat of political power follows the mysterious lead of BISMARCK, quietly watching events, and prepared to act should Russia pass her present bounds and make a war of conquest. Out of all these facts and speculations, the *Times* correspondent arrives at the conclusion that "Russia has Germany's official sympathy in liberating the rayah, but lacks her approval of any more ambitious designs. How far such designs, should they exist, will be opposed by Germany, depends upon Austria 'being dragged into the war,' as also upon the 'entirely new situation that might be created' by France. In other words, Germany reserves to herself the right of influencing a possible remodeling of the Balkan Peninsula, and, in asserting this claim, will be mainly guided by events and the necessities of her own position." One of those events is the result of the pending elections in France and the possibilities of a *coup d'etat*, now more seriously menaced by the death of M. THIERS and the prospect of the defeat of the Government at the polls. The solicitude of Germany in the direction of Paris is stronger even than in the direction of Russia.

THE STATE SAVINGS.

The accountant who has been engaged in examining the books and vaults of the State Savings Institution has succeeded in raking and scraping together all the nominal assets of the concern, and the showing on paper is a very handsome one. It exhibits assets of $3,420,000 as against liabilities of $3,162,000. This would be delightful if the assets were as certain as the liabilities. Unfortunately, the statement of the assets gives no clew to the actual amount they will yield when converted into cash; this can only be definitely known after they shall have undergone this process. Neither the Assignee, nor the Committee, nor the accountant has figured out the shrinkage. The character of many of the assets, however, is of the most discouraging kind. Nearly $700,000 have been invested in the Calumet swamp scheme, and over $320,000 in the Chicago & Pacific Railroad, including DOBBINS' note of $120,000 which lies in the American Exchange Bank in New York. Of the $939,000 of notes, the two notes of SPENCER represent over $500,000; they are entirely worthless, and simply indicate a part of the money he stole from the bank. Among the other notes are several that are notoriously worthless, and a few that have evidently been carried by the bank for a number of years. The $180,000 of South Park bonds reported would be good if they belonged to the bank; but, as they are pledged for worthless notes due in other banks, the depositors will get little or nothing from them. The real estate will probably not yield more than one-half the face value, for that is the rule of all real estate forced to a sale at the present time. The showing, as a matter of fact, does not improve. We do not say this in order to help the brokers who are seeking to buy depositors' accounts; every depositor should keep his book, as the bank will still yield more than any broker will give him for it.

We do not care to take any ground in regard to the choice of an Assignee or Receiver. The responsibility is too serious. But whether this matter is finally decided by the Depositors' Committee or by the Court, it must be kept in mind that the main purpose to be attained is the rapid conversion of the assets and the prompt distribution among the depositors of whatever is left of the rotten concern. The man selected to wind up the bank will be a second SPENCER if he retards this either for interested motives or by bad judgment or lack of energy. No man is wanted to whisper soft things to anxious depositors, but one who will proceed at once to collect the $60,000 that may be recovered from stockholders supposed to be responsible, who will take steps to seize what property may be lawfully acquired, and who will realize the largest possible amount by the best business methods on the bonds, collaterals, and real estate in hand. The funds thus realized cannot be carried around in the pocket of the Assignee or Receiver; and what is mainly to be guarded against is that they shall not be used to help any other bank to bridge over its difficulties, or to enable any Ring to draw interest on money for which thousands of poor people are suffering.

THE ENGLISH TURKOPHILES.

The London *Times* of Aug. 25 contains in its advertising columns a very significant manifestation of the direction of English sympathy with reference to the Turko-Russian war. Several columns are devoted to lists of contributors to various charitable funds, among which appear the "Sick and Wounded Russian Soldiers' Relief Fund" and the "Turkish Compassionate Fund." The heading of the former fund sets forth that "the accounts daily reaching this country of the increasing number of sick and wounded Russian soldiers cannot fail to arouse the sympathies of the British nation for the brave men who are fighting and falling in the noblest cause for which the sword was ever drawn,—the cause of humanity and freedom." How far the sympathy of the British nation is aroused for the cause of humanity and freedom may be inferred from the fact that there are sixty-three names appended, representing about $2,500, the only prominent names among them being Prof. GOLDWIN SMITH, the Baronet TOLLEMACHE-SINCLAIR, and the Lord Bishop of Gibraltar. Then follow three columns of names, in double column, including nearly 2,000, with sums set opposite them, aggregating about $250,000. The list is headed by the Baroness BURDETT-COUTTS with $10,000; the Messrs. COUTTS & Co., $2,500; and Sir MOSES MONTEFIORE, $500 for himself and $500 "in memory of the late JUDITH, Lady MONTEFIORE." The fund was started under the auspices of the Baroness BURDETT-COUTTS, the Duchess of Sutherland, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Archbishop of York, the Archbishop of Armagh, the Earl of Harrowby, and the Bishop of London. The long list includes a motley collection of Turkophiles. There are members of Parliament, army and navy officers, clergymen, physicians, merchants, clerks, school-mistresses and their pupils, workwomen, railway employes, actors, singers, Jewish families, widows, and even paupers. Several times occur the names of ladies with their servants, and articles of jewelry are frequently contributed, to be turned into cash. Some of the subscriptions are rather unique. "A Poor Servant," for instance, gives five shillings. "One who would give more but that her hand lacks means" gives five shillings. There is a classical contribution of £5 from "Bis dat qui cite dat," another of 10 shillings from "Philanthropo-misopseudes," and a third of £1 from "Quid Deus vult perdere, dementat," while still another, reveling in the *nom de plume* of "Cryptoconchoidsyphonostomata," hands in 15 shillings, which is a small donation considering the length of his name. "No Admirer of Russia's Advocate" puts down 10 shillings and has his fling at Mr. GLADSTONE. "One who hates Russian Christianity like a Pole, though not a Pole," donates 2 shillings, which is not much considering the bitterness of his hatred. "A Superannuated Governess" sends £1, which is pretty handsome for the good old soul. "A Jew and a Russian Pole" strike hands together and contribute the munificent sum of 5 shillings, representing the very essence of hatred for Russians. "A Widow's Mite" is 2 shillings and "A Widow's Thankoffering" is 10 shillings. "A Pauper" is able to contribute £2, which speaks well for the English pauper as a capitalist. At the end of quite a list of ladies contributing £1 each comes "Little Daisy," who hands in 1 shilling for the help of the gentle Turk.

Of course, all this is done in the name of sweet charity, and charity is greater than faith and hope. It is impossible not to admire the sublime forbearance and Christian patience of the English people, who, after being swindled out of millions of dollars, principal and interest, by the Turks, voluntarily turn round and subscribe hundreds of thousands of dollars to enable them to perpetuate the bondage of the Christians in Bulgaria and Roumelia. This formidable list of contributors to the Turkish Compassionate Fund is only another instance that when a nation is fighting for its own liberty, or for the rescue of bondmen ground down into the very dust by the most horrible tyranny ever known in the annals of the world, it cannot count upon English sympathy. Our own experiences during the War of the Rebellion, and the expressions of sympathy which England manifested then towards slavery, are now repeated in the experiences of Russia. The curse of slavery lay at the root of both wars, and the course of England has been consistent in both. She sympathized with the slaveholder in 1862, and she sympathizes with the slaveholder and the most hideous butcher in the world in 1877.

THE SOUTHERN PENITENTIARY.

We are not disposed to credit the information that comes from Springfield to the effect that Gov. CULLOM, the Auditor, and Attorney-General will approve the location of the Southern Penitentiary at Chester until we are forced to do so by the fact. It will be a scandal that will seriously damage Gov. CULLOM's Administration. We have gone over the ground sufficiently, and it is apparent to every impartial person who has given the subject attention that all the reasons which induced the Board to reject Grand Tower (and they were good ones) apply with equal force for the rejection of Chester. If, in the face of this, the location at Chester be approved, the fact will be accepted as a sign that JAKE BUNN exercises as potent an influence over the State Administration as ever, and the people will believe that Mr. BUNN's private interests have been preferred over those of the State. The location at Chester simply means a repetition of the experience with the construction of the State-House; the work of building the new Penitentiary will drag out over years; an institution for which the Legislature appropriated $200,000 will be made to cost a million or more; the purpose of affording immediate relief to the overcrowded condition of the Joliet prison, which was the prime cause of ordering a new prison, will be entirely defeated; the new Penitentiary, after its construction, will be difficult and costly of accession in sending prisoners, and remote from the best market for selling the product of the convict labor. There is not one redeeming feature about the location which justifies its selection.

The reason given at Springfield for approving the choice of Chester renders the selection even more reprehensible than it would be if no reason were assigned. It is asserted that this approval will be made under the force of threats that Egypt will henceforth go Democratic if not awarded the Southern Penitentiary. It is more than likely that these threats have been given currency by the River Ring, which is interested along with JAKE BUNN, COLE, and the bankrupt, "tri-weekly" Chester Railroad in locating the prison at Chester. Be this as it may, the people will resent the subordination of the interests of the whole State to the selfish interests of a few politicians in Egypt. If our observation has been correct, Egypt cannot properly be regarded as the Republican stronghold of this State; and, politically, the Republican party will suffer much more severely by pandering to the Egyptians at the sacrifice of the State's interests than by sacrificing Egypt and promoting the interests of the State. Northern Illinois has an interest in this matter as well as Southern Illinois. Cook County pays about one-seventh of the entire taxes of the State, and it makes considerable difference to the people of Chicago whether they pay one-seventh of $200,000 or one-seventh of $1,000,000 for building a Southern Penitentiary. It will make a considerable difference to all the people of the State whether the new Penitentiary shall be self-supporting by reason of a proper location or a permanent charge upon the State by reason of an improper location. Gov. CULLOM has no right to saddle the Republican party of the State with a scandal and an abuse merely to promote the personal interests of a few Republican politicans in the extreme southern part of the State. He will find, too, that the censure will be visited upon him personally as well as upon the party he represents; and, if he has been bulldozed by certain Egyptian politicians in this matter, he will do well to reconsider, assert his independence, and reject the location as an injury to the State and an unworthy scheme of a private nature.

INTER-STATE RELATIONS.

JOHN RANDOLPH TUCKER read a paper before the Social Science Association, recently in session at Saratoga. His object was to define the relations of the United States to each other as modified by the War and the constitutional amendments. We are glad to find so prominent an advocate of the doctrine of State-Rights as Mr. TUCKER admitting that those rights have been modified. It is something for a Southern politician to recognize the march of events, and fall in with them; and, though the accession of any individual, however prominent, is not in itself important, it is a noteworthy indication of a change in popular sentiment. Mr. TUCKER divides the social and political history of the United States into five periods. The first is the Colonial period, prior to Sept. 5, 1774; the second, the Continental Congressional period, from Sept. 5, 1774, to March, 1781, when articles of confederation were adopted; the third, the Confederation period, from March, 1781, to March 4, 1789; the fourth, the Constitutional period, up to 1861; and the fifth, the Constitutional period, since 1861. The review of the last two periods, from Mr. TUCKER's standpoint, is the portion of the essay which especially deserves attention.

The Constitutional period, extending from 1789 to 1861, is said by Mr. TUCKER to be characterized by a Government resulting from a federal compact between the States. The Government was Democratic, Republican, and Federal, supreme, within the limits of the delegated powers, over the Constitutions and laws of the several States. The Constitution was adopted by the people of the several States as contradistinguished from the Legislatures of the same; the words "We, the people of the United States," in the preamble cannot be justly interpreted to mean that as one people the citizens of the several States accepted it. The Constitution was a federal compact, and the Government was a federal one,—that is, one in whose organism States are the factors. This is the doctrine of State-Rights stated by one who has the right to expound them.

The Constitutional era since 1861 is the former era modified by the War. Both parties—the Federalists and the State-Rights people—submitted their opinions to the arbitrament of war. This tribunal, beyond which there is no appeal, decided against the seceding States and incidentally against the party, wherever found, that advocated and maintained the views by which the Rebellion was justified. "To that decree," Mr. TUCKER avows, "the seceding States bowed as final, whether they admitted its righteousness or not. Now, cheered by faith and hope in the future, they heartily unite with their late enemies, now allies and friends, in defending the rights, in promoting the liberty and happiness of the people of this great Confederated Republic of free and self-governing citizens."

It is a pleasure, we repeat, to find words so sound and patriotic emanating from such a source. Mr. TUCKER belongs to a school of politicians once described as "abstractionists." Their theory of Government was constructed by processes purely deductive from certain principles which in themselves seemed reasonable and coherent, but which were contradicted by the experience of the race in general and of the people of the United States in particular. No allowances were made for the physical necessities of the situation in which the several States were placed, or for the relations existing between them, or for the power which each faction could exercise in determining the course of the other. The giant statesmen of the South carried their heads in the clouds, while their feet stumbled over obstacles they did not perceive. Granted their premises, their logic was the most convincing in the world. But their conclusions were the most absurd. Mr. JOHN RANDOLPH TUCKER and his compatriots have now discovered that there is a higher logic than that which they were accustomed to in the days before the War; and, being men not incapable of learning in old age, they do not attempt, when vanquished, to argue still. In this respect they set an example every way worthy of imitation to the small band of State-Sovereignty people in the North, who have not abandoned the errors of their ways, principally because they have not had the stern reasons for doing so that were given in the South.

"Vampire Women" is the suggestive title of an article in a recent number of the New York *Tribune*, which is devoted to "the lean, bloodless, miserable girl or wife, flabby and unable in flesh and mind, whose disease takes, in the family, the vague name of debility, or nervous exhaustion, or spinal disorder." The majority of the young girls, the writer proceeds to say, are born tired. It is not affectation which makes them thin of blood and morbid in brain at the age when the current of life should run fullest and reddest. They are called "vampires" not merely because their own existence is unhealthy, but because they sap the energies of those about them. A regimen of iron, exercise, change of air, etc., etc., which may quicken the pulse in the patient's veins for the time, neither reddens her blood nor rounds her cheek permanently. The system of cure for patients of this description adopted at the Hospital for Nervous Diseases in Philadelphia is the only one that has thus far been found effective. Absolute rest in bed for six weeks or two months is enjoined. A milk diet is ordered, and the lack of exercise is supplied by treatment known as *massage*, or kneading every muscle and square inch of flesh in the body and by electricity. Reading, sewing, or any other occupation is absolutely prohibited. It is said that nervous and debilitated women, who have been subjected to this treatment, have come out of the hospital at the end of the time fixed perfectly restored in mind and body, and without a trace of dyspepsia, hysterics, or anæmia.

A young woman very much torn up in her mind writes to the New York *World* to know what she shall do in conversation, when referring to a young man who is neither an accepted lover nor wholly indifferent to her charms. It is vulgar, she thinks, to say "my beau," or "my feller"; "sweetheart" is too tender; "lover" means too much; "suitor" implies business views; and "admirer" savors of vanity. The *World* can suggest nothing better than an inversion of SHAKSPEARE, who makes a young man, in a similar plight, refer to his affinity as "the fair, the chaste, the inexpressive She." The pronoun in this case means and expresses everything. But what well-ordered young woman would care to speak of her young man as "he" or "himself"? A safe way to avoid the difficulty would be to call the creature by his name, and be done with him; and never, under any circumstances, to allude to his intentions until he has declared them in a manner sufficiently explicit to remove all hesitation.

Beware of bogus pianofortes. The recent burning of the HALE factory, in New York, brought a number of frauds to light. It is known that many establishments in the United States are engaged solely in the manufacture of instruments designed to deceive the public. The names of well-known firms are used with just sufficient variation to evade the laws. Thus STEINMETZ & Sons, STANLEY & Sons, and STANNAY & Co., do service for STEINWAY & Sons; BECKER Bros., BEKR Bros., DECKER & Bros., for DECKER Bros.; WEBBER, WEBER & Co. and WEEBER, for ALBERT WEBER; KRABE, KENABE, and KNABE & Co., for WILLIAM KNABE & Co.: STACK & Co., STRIK & Co., and GEO. STECKE, for GEO. STECK & Co., and so on to the end of the alphabet. These fraudulent instruments are palmed off on unsophisticated Grangers in the South and West, and are exhibited by the owners no doubt as marvels of mechanical skill and ingenuity.

Gen. SHARPE is to be turned out of his place as Surveyor of the Port of New York, and the New York *Times* speculates, in not a pleasant way, as to the probable successor. It desires to have the principles of Civil-Service Reform upheld by the choice of a Surveyor from among the present subordinates of the office. There does not seem to be the largest disposition in the country to make allowances for the difficulties which the President has to overcome. The task is not simply the putting in motion of a perfect machine, but the construction of a new one out of various materials, some new, some old, some fit for use, some rotten and broken. The President cannot use a crooked stick where a straight one is required merely because the crooked one is handiest; neither can he, in so important an undertaking, trust common rumor in regard to the fitness or integrity of individuals.

"Changes in New England Population" is the title of an interesting paper recently read before the Social Science Association by Dr. NATHAN ALLEN, of Lowell. In 1870 there were in Massachusetts 157,193 persons who were natives of other New England States, and in other New England States 71,441 persons who were natives of Massachusetts. The gain to that State by the exchanges has therefore been 85,752. The statistics show a movement still more remarkable of the country population into the cities. From 1865 to 1875, out of 342 towns in Massachusetts, 200 increased in population, while 142 decreased by over 100,000 inhabitants. About half of the loss was occasioned by the annexation of four places to Boston. The loss in most cases, however, has been in small farming towns, and has been caused by the removal of the agricultural population to the cities. The farming class has, indeed, been diminishing steadily during the last fifty years. In 1875 the number employed in agriculture was 70,98[illegible], while the number employed in manufactures was 316,459, those in domestic and personal service 424,289, etc. One-half of the persons employed in agriculture are paid laborers, and they are gradually acquiring possession of the soil and constituting themselves the farming class. Dr. ALLEN believes that, while emigration from New England Westward will continue to decline, the migration from the country to the cities will increase.

An Italian has published a history of the United States in which he discourses eloquently of the great philosopher LAKE, who drafted the Constitution of the Carolinas; of HOOCHER, who disputed so famously with his rival COLTON, of Massachusetts; of Mr. QUACQUERI, who, under the leadership of PENN, made a settlement in Pensilvania; of DAVID JEFFERSON, author of the Declaration of Independence; of M. DONOUGH, who gained a victory over a British fleet; of a battle fought "upon a hill called Lundy's Lane;" of VADE HAMPTON; of JACKSON, who defended "the walls of New Orleans" against a British storming party; of Wigha, Buchanam, Wicksburg, San Mountain, the battle of Savage Valley,—known to us as the Wilderness,—and many more names celebrated in history.

JERE BLACK is preparing a rejoinder to STOUGHTON's article on "The Electoral Conspiracy" in the last number of the *North American Review*. This washing of dirty linen in public ought to stop on the right side of decency. JERE BLACK ought not to take off too much clothing for the purpose, however commendable it may be in itself.

Under the code of the American Paragraphers' Association, ice-cream jokes went out of date Saturday, except in places south of the line of 38 deg. N., and systematic humorists will be confined to the oyster until the 29th, when jokes about putting up stove-pipes and wearing linen dusters are in season.

And SPENCER is loafing around the grocery-store of a Canadian village, telling how he used to run a State Savings Institution for the barbarians of Chicago.

Gen. LEW WALLACE has set up another "Fair God," this time on Mexican territory, and he values it at $25,000.

The widows of BRIGHAM YOUNG propose to take his place in the Church, and change the name to the More-man religion.

The Austrian Government is going to encourage oyster-growing: or, in other words, going in for Austria-culture.

The march of the CAMERON men in Pennsylvania is not in quite so good time as it used to be.

The heart of Mr. D. D. SPENCER is believed to beat warmly for some one else's native land.

It looks as if SPENCER's education in banking was not ALLEN vain.

Paris is delighted to think it got through a funeral without a row.

PERSONAL.

Montgomery Blair is running for the State Senate in Maryland.

Lyon Playfair has been introduced to Ilon Emerson, at Boston.

Maggie Mitchell is rich, and acts because she likes to. Then she has no excuse.

Ann Eliza Young is at Hartford, arranging for the publication of her book on Mormonism.

Mr. Moody is preaching at the Orthodox Church in Northfield, Mass., during this month.

It is rumored that Gov. Robinson, of New York, will shortly marry Miss Rebecca St. John, of Newburg.

"Beer-drinkers, now is the time to strike," exclaims a frantic citizen in the Cincinnati *Enquirer*. A word to the wise.

Henry C. Bowen's daughter Alice is to be married at Woodstock this week to Rufus B. Richardson, a tutor in Yale College.

Miss Mary Anderson, the young and promising actress of Louisville, begins this season at Robinson's Opera-House, in Cincinnati, to-morrow.

What the Governor of North Carolina said to the Governor of South Carolina was repeated too often during the recent Gubernatorial Convention and excursion.

Prof. Langston, the new colored Minister to Liberia, was invited to make political speeches in Ohio this fall, before his departure; but the President said no.

A book with the curious title of "Jesus of Nazareth neither Baptized nor Slain by Jew or Gentile," by the Rev. George Bartle, D. D., D. C. L., has just been published at Liverpool.

Jevons, author of a paper on silver recently read at Saratoga, is the man whose startling predictions with reference to the coal-fields of England produced such an excitement a few years since.

A sad case of kleptomania has been discovered at Tiverton, R. I., on the part of a wealthy and highly-connected lady, who stole some valuable rings from a Fall River (Mass.) jewelry-store a day or two since. She attributes her tendency to recent sickness.

E. F. Pillsbury, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee of Maine, has addressed a confidential letter to all the local committees, advising them that this is their opportunity to win the State through the carelessness of the Republicans. The circular has waked the Republicans.

President Clark, of the Massachusetts State Agricultural College, who recently returned from Japan, says: "The Japanese are a people able and willing to do right. I never saw a quarrel in Japan, and never saw nor heard of a Japanese student in America or Japan accused of immorality."

The literary institutions of New England are showing the effects of a better financial outlook. Amherst and Williams never had bigger classes,—the additions being 110 at the former college, of whom ninety-two are Freshmen; and eighty-three at the latter, sixty-seven of them Freshmen.

The editor of the Lawrence (Mass.) *American* is a Postmaster, and he says the Federal officeholders in that State are happy under the workings of the Civil-Service rules. "No caucuses to attend—no assessments to pay!" he exclaims joyfully. It is believed the Postmasters generally are beginning to see the point.

The Rev. Abram Marsh, of Tolland, Conn., died recently. He served the church as pastor thirty-eight years, and the ministry of the three pastors before him occupied 108 years. He was the last survivor of that famous association of ministers in which Calhoun, Brockway, Williams, Hyde, the two Elys, Wood, and Booth were conspicuous.

An extraordinary reason for betraying a high trust was given by Meiklejohn, one of the Scotland-Yard detectives recently convicted of complicity with forgers and counterfeiters. As he counted over a bribe of £500 in the presence of a confederate on one occasion, he remarked: "I should not be so exacting were it not that my children are growing up, and I want to educate them properly."

The Worcester *Spy* has heard a curious story that Thiers was of New-England ancestry, being descended from a family of Thayers, a representative of whom went to Marseilles many years ago and Gallicized his name into Thiers. We shall hear next that Guizot is a variation of G. Sob, one of the best known of the Pilgrim Fathers; while Lamartine was really an affectation of Lem Martin, a wicked youth who disappeared mysteriously from Nantucket in the early part of this century.

The greenhouses of Mr. John Hoey at Long Branch cost him $30,000, one of them having been brought from the Vienna Exposition at an expense of $8,000. One greenhouse contains twelve sections, each seventy-five feet long; and another is 400 feet by thirty. There are over 2,000,000 plants, and forty or fifty men are employed about the gardens, etc. The cost of the plants was something enormous. Mr. Hoey imported a single specimen of a rare Chinese plant at a cost of $600.

POLITICAL.

The Wisconsin State Convention to Meet Tuesday.

The Hon. William E. Smith to Be Nominated Governor---A Brief Biography.

What the Convention Will Do Regarding the Currency and Civil-Service Reform.

Political Matters in New York Becoming More Lively.

Senator Conkling in a Conciliatory Mood—Advice Given Him Since His Return.

The Principal Office-Holders Friends of Gov. Morgan—How He Ran the Last Campaign.

Parties in Iowa---The Republicans, Democrats, and Prohibitionists.

Dissatisfaction Among Ohio Democrats---Bishop's Hunt for Votes.

WISCONSIN.

MEETING OF THE REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

Special Correspondence of The Tribune.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 8.—The Republican State Convention, which will meet in Madison Tuesday to nominate candidates for State offices, is looked to with a good deal of interest, not only by those who aspire to a place upon the ticket, but by the active politicians generally who desire to see the Republican party successful at the polls, and to have the policy of President Hayes heartily indorsed. The Convention will be an important one, not only for the reason that the Republicans expect to name the men who are to conduct the affairs of our State for the next two years, after four years of administration by the Democrats in all the offices except that of Governor for the last term, and important because we shall see whether the delegates will yield to the advice of Mr. Hayes in regard to Civil-Service reform, or place themselves in antagonism with the Administration on that point. The currency question, too, is regarded in Wisconsin as one of vital interest to the people, and about these three points—the nominations, the pledge of support to the President, and the views of finance which it may promulgate—clusters the interest in the Convention. So far as

THE NOMINATIONS

are concerned, I may say that the only thing definitely settled is the nomination of the Hon. William E. Smith as the candidate for Governor; all the rest is at sea. Since Gov. Ludington formally withdrew from the field as a candidate, Mr. Smith has had next to no opposition in his own party, and it is now so near the day of the Convention that no other name is likely to be placed before it, even for the empty honor of a "complimentary vote," and Mr. Smith will receive a good send-off by a unanimous vote by acclamation. This city and county are entitled to twenty-four delegates, and they will all go instructed to vote for Mr. Smith, and, so far as the country delegates have been chosen throughout the State, they are all of the same way of thinking. There has been no such unanimity in the party since it was organized in regard to a candidate for Governor, for there have been usually from three to ten worthy and competent citizens who were anxious and willing to take the office, and Mr. Smith may justly consider his popular status in the party as highly complimentary to his character and standing as a gentleman and citizen. My mind wanders back to the Republican Convention of 1858, when the late

ALEXANDER W. RANDALL

was first nominated as the candidate for Governor, to wipe out the disgrace left upon the party by the disreputable administration of Coles Bashford, of La Crosse railroad corruption notoriety. That Convention was very evenly divided in its choice between the Hon. Edward D. Holton, of this city, and the Hon. Walter D. McIndoe, now deceased; but, after balloting for a whole day without a choice, it finally settled upon Randall, who had written a letter the day before the Convention met declining to be considered a candidate, and entering on the race with only the delegation from Waukesha County, where he then resided, in his favor. The next struggle was two years later between Randall, who wanted to be indorsed by a second election, and Carl Schurz, now Secretary of the Interior, who was brought forward as the representative of the German element in the party. So I might go on and describe the fierce contests that have taken place in every State Convention for the first place on the ticket, not forgetting to mention that Gov. Fairchild, probably the most popular man ever in office in Wisconsin, was only nominated for his last term over the Hon. Anthony Van Wyck by one majority, and that one, it is stoutly contended to this day by some, was a cheat and a fraud, manufactured for the purpose by the tellers, who were all Fairchild's friends. But I reluctantly leave these interesting reminiscences of political history and go back to take up the thread of my discourse concerning Mr. Smith, who will be nominated at Madison Tuesday for Governor, amid the clapping of hands, the waving of hats, and other demonstrations of popular enthusiasm. Here is a brief and imperfect biographical sketch of the man, from which those persons not personally acquainted with him may gather an idea of his origin, private relations, and past public services:

WILLIAM E. SMITH

was born in Scotland in 1824, and is consequently in the 53d year of his age. He was brought to this country by his parents when he was but a mere child, and was educated in the common schools. He came to Wisconsin in 1849, settled at Fox Lake as one of its first merchants, has been a bank President, is a devout and consistent member of the Baptist Church, and always has been an active and public-spirited citizen. In political life he was first a member of the Assembly in 1851, a member of the State Senate in '58 and '59, and again in '64 and '65. He was chosen State Treasurer in 1866, and served two terms until 1869. He was again elected to the Assembly in 1871, and was chosen Speaker of that body over some very popular and able competitors. For twelve years he has been a member of the Board of Normal School Regents, always giving our system of public instruction an energetic support, and is now a member of the Board of State Prison Commissioners. He removed to Milwaukee in 1872, and became the head of the wholesale firm of Smith, Roundy & Co., and is recognized as a leading and prosperous merchant.

WHAT HIS NOMINATION SIGNIFIES.

Persons who are advocates of Civil-Service reform in its best sense, and when it is stripped of all cant and hypocrisy, and those who have often looked with shame and alarm upon the corruptions that have penetrated into the very vitals of the Republican party, will naturally ask themselves in what relation Mr. Smith stands to these important questions, and what particular phase of political ethics is turned to the light of day by his nomination. Honest men who carry their consciences with them to the polls, and thoughtful men who discern in the signs of the times the dangers that threaten our free institutions by the promotion of bad men to high and responsible offices, will be glad to know what the Republican candidate for Governor embodies in his character, and what sort of public morality it is which he represents. Is he the best exponent of whatever is good and noble in that grand old party, brought forward by its decent and conservative members, pledged to carry out the honest purposes of economy and reform, or is he the tool of the bummer element, nominated because he is in accord with them, and is willing to serve their vile purposes? From an intimate personal acquaintance of over twenty years with Mr. Smith, I am glad to be able to answer all these questions most fully, and, I hope, to the satisfaction of the most critical to be found either among sensitive friends or captious and eager political enemies.

I cast no reflections upon the many worthy gentlemen who have filled the office of Governor of Wisconsin since the State was organized, when I deliberately say that no one of them so truly represented the moral and religious sentiment of the people as Mr. Smith will do, if elected. His daily life has been so pure, his purposes have been so open and honest, his integrity so incorruptible, his friendship so sincere, his judgment of others so just and charitable, that he has become conspicuous on account of his virtues, and to be called, as with one voice, to stand as the representative man of his party, is due to his nobility of character, and not to the use of any of the means usually resorted to by designing politicians. Many of his friends think that he has waited too long for this recognition; that the party has been too tardy in allowing his claims for great services honestly rendered, and too slow in according to him the place his fine abilities and practical common-sense so well fit him to adorn. But he has not waited in vain. The "machine" in politics has been pretty effectually broken in Wisconsin, and the refusal of such men as Mr. Smith to use it has helped to swamp it. The bummers and caucus managers are constantly rebuked by the conduct of such a man as I am writing about; while the young men of the State, whose attention is just being attracted to public affairs, will see one example at least of a man rising to distinction and eminence in political life who has not catered to all that is low, degrading, and deceitful to obtain success. When Charles Sumner was first elected to represent the State of Massachusetts in the United States Senate, Theodore Parker wrote him a letter of congratulation, advising him to "take his conscience with him to Washington." If Mr. Smith is elected Governor of Wisconsin, he will be sure to "take his conscience with him to Madison," and to bring it back with him after his term of service is over.

THE OTHER NOMINATIONS

that will be made to complete the ticket are too uncertain to admit of an intelligent guess, although there are numerous candidates for the different offices, all of whom are worthy and well qualified. The probability of defeat at the polls, and the necessity of making a strong ticket to place before the people, will conspire to make candidates for the nominations somewhat modest and allay the rivalry that is sometimes manifested by the different sections of the State.

CIVIL-SERVICE REFORM.

There is considerable anxiety felt in political circles in regard to the action of the Convention on the trite subject of Civil-Service reform, and as to whether the President's famous order relegating the officeholders to a more quiet life than they have been in the habit of leading will be acquiesced in or not. There are no less than five Postmasters on the State Central Committee, including Mr. Keyes, and, as they have always been active politicians, they will not be likely to retire without reluctance. Indeed, several leading Republican politicians have boldly expressed their opposition to the President's order, and their intention to disobey it, and to let Mr. Hayes help himself if he can. This dissatisfied element may be strong enough in the Convention to make some noise, but it is quite likely that it may be kept quiet by the consideration of the necessity of harmony in the party. A good deal will depend on the course pursued by Mr. Keyes. He naturally wants to retain his place as Chairman of the State Central Committee. He also wants to retain his office as Postmaster of the City of Madison. If the President means business, Mr. Keyes must give up one place or the other. If he clings to the Chairmanship, and the Convention re-elects him to that position, it would raise an unpleasant issue between the Republican party of Wisconsin, as represented by the State Convention, and the Administration at Washington. Mr. Keyes has a strong hold upon the active members of his party in this State, and if he rebels he is liable to make trouble. The question is often asked: If Keyes is re-elected Chairman of the State Central Committee, will it be prudent for Mr. Hayes to remove him from the Post-Office and thus raise an issue with his political friends in Wisconsin? It is well remembered that Mr. Keyes led the Republican delegation in the Cincinnati Convention for Mr. Blaine first, last, and all the time, and many of Blaine's warm personal friends here still cherish a decided friendship for him, and no doubt sympathize with the Maine Senator in his futile opposition to the President's Southern policy. I predict, however, that Mr. Keyes will quietly step down and out; that the Convention will indorse the President's efforts at pacification in the South; and his friends may be strong enough to make the Convention toe the mark in other respects. Gen. Jerry M. Rusk, ex-member of Congress from the Seventh District, is spoken of as the most likely to be elected Chairman of the State Central Committee in place of Mr. Keyes. It would be a most excellent selection, if Jerry will only come down to Milwaukee and hold his office during the campaign. He lives in an out-of-the-way place, from which he would find it next to impossible to successfully manage a sharply-contested battle, such as the one upon which we are now entering is certain to be.

THE CURRENCY QUESTION.

The most serious question that confronts the Republican party of Wisconsin to-day is the currency, and with that the Convention will be expected to deal Tuesday. Not only is the financial subject one of vital and intensely practical importance to all classes of people on its own account, but other circumstances that have transpired in this State tend to make it more difficult of solution, and more delicate to handle. There is already a Greenback ticket in the field, with all that the name implies, headed by E. P. Allis, of this city, for Governor, who is already on the stump, assisted by many other good speakers, and clubs are being rapidly formed and campaign papers are springing up in his favor. Mr. Allis is a first-class man every way, of high social position, a graduate of Yale, and well and favorably known as a business man throughout the Northwest. What Macaulay once said of Pitt, that "He chose his side like a fanatic, and then defended it like a philosopher," may be true of Allis, for without saying that he has chosen his side like a fanatic, he certainly defends his position with a great deal of skill and ability. He has been an active and consistent Republican until now, and it is thought by many shrewd observers that his vote will astonish every one. So the Republicans must place themselves in a position to hold some of the vote that has been so seriously affected by the greenback theory, or their ticket, no matter how good it may be personally, will be in imminent danger of defeat at the polls, because Allis' vote will be drawn much more largely from the Republicans than from the Democrats. If the Convention Tuesday will have the courage to declare in favor of the repeal of the Resumption act, of the restoration of the silver dollar, and in favor of a convertible bond drawing a low rate of interest, it would cause Mr. Allis to withdraw, most likely, and insure the success of the ticket. The Democratic State Convention is sure to do just this, or at least to incorporate enough glittering generalities into their platform upon the subject of finance to hold their votes from supporting the Greenback candidate.

NEW YORK.

THE FALL CAMPAIGN.

Special Correspondence of The Tribune.

NEW YORK, Sept. 3.—The condition of politics in New York State is becoming a matter of national importance, and, as I wrote you some weeks ago, it is not promising of a Republican success in November. I think, however, that the situation is improving somewhat, owing to the very plain and straightforward advice given by leading Republican papers and organizers to Senator Conkling. There is little doubt but the Senator returned from Europe to make war upon the Administration, and rather seeking a pretext for doing so. He has been very distinctly notified, however, by some of his stanchest friends and warmest advisers, that they will not follow him in a crusade against the President. He is therefore reported as being in a more conciliatory mood, and ready to do almost anything to secure harmony and unity of action this fall. I had a long conversation yesterday with a prominent Republican, one who has long enjoyed the confidence of Mr. Conkling in a high degree.

MR. CONKLING AND THE PRESIDENT.

I asked him, "How does Mr. Conkling feel towards the President?"

He replied: "Mr. Conkling is inclined to be friendly to the Administration, and will be so unless war is made upon him. Some ambitious and meddlesome politicians are seeking to create trouble between the Senator and the President, and there is no doubt but their representations have, to a certain extent, prejudiced each against the other, but Mr. Conkling is, on the whole, pleased with the President's course thus far. You know there are three or four 'leading statesmen' in New York, all of whom are jealous of the Senator. Since the defection of the then Senator Fenton, who went off with the Greeley movement, Senator Conkling has had almost absolute control of the Federal patronage in this State—a patronage that is not equaled in any other State in the Union. This has been as gall and wormwood to Fenton, Morgan, Dix, Thurlow Weed, and some others, and there has, consequently, been a pretty strong undercurrent of hostility to him all the time. There has been great anxiety to see him in opposition to President Hayes, and some of the Senator's office-holding friends have injudiciously aided in this work. In fact, Mr. Conkling has suffered as much from the indiscretion of his friends as he has at the hands of his rivals. There is no doubt but he felt aggrieved at the manner in which the President made up his Cabinet, for Evarts and Schurz are not among the Senator's friends, and I do not think he has held any personal communication with the President since the inauguration. I think it more than probable that Mr. Conkling purposely kept himself in a position where he could either support or oppose the President, according to circumstances. I am confident he now wants to support him. Since his return from Europe he has ascertained that the President has many warm and influential friends in the State, and that it is absolutely necessary to success that the Republicans should be united. While Mr. Conkling is a very strong man in the State, he could not succeed against a combination of his rivals and the Administration. He therefore thinks the best thing for the party is mutual concessions for the sake of harmony."

NAVAL-OFFICER CORNELL.

"How about Mr. Cornell's defiance of the President's Civil-Service order?"

"I think the newspapers have been trying to make a martyr of Mr. Cornell, and attach an importance to him that he is not entitled to. The fact is, Mr. Cornell is a man of small calibre, and will make a light-weight martyr. He was of little importance on the State Committee, and still less as a member of the National Committee. His management of the campaign in this State last fall was a blunder from beginning to end, and cost us thousands of votes. When the Committee meets he will be quietly shelved by not being reappointed. This would have occurred in any event, and all the effect this clamor has had will be to permit him to retire a little more gracefully than he otherwise would have done. As to the National Committee, he owes his appointment there solely to the fact that he was defeated for the nomination of Governor by Mr. Morgan, and, as a salve to his wounded feelings, he was appointed to the National Committee in the place that was vacated by Mr. Morgan. Mr. Morgan, however, was Chairman of the Committee, while Cornell is simply an unemployed member. Cornell will probably resign from that at the same time he retires from the State Committee. If the Committee had anything to do he would have withdrawn long ago. The only thing that has given a shadow of importance to Mr. Cornell is the supposed friendship for him entertained by Senator Conkling. While it is true that Conkling is his friend, he is not foolish enough to get into a fight in his behalf when there is nothing to be gained, even if successful. It is a matter of not the slightest importance whether Cornell is a member of the National Committee or not, while his chairmanship of the State Committee has been positively disastrous to the party and detrimental to Senator Conkling, who has been held responsible for Cornell's inefficiency."

THE MACHINE.

"But if the President's order is enforced, it will destroy Conkling's machine, and how will the Senator get along without that?"

"Oh, bosh! Senator Conkling never owned what is called 'the machine.' On the contrary, it was in the hands of his rival, ex-Gov. Morgan!"

"The public does no so understand it. Please explain."

"That is easy. Look at the office-holders in this city who have constituted 'the machine' for the past few years. There's Gen. Arthur, Collector of the Port. Why, when Morgan was Governor he made Arthur, who was literally nothing or nobody, his Quartermaster-General. He showed considerable capacity for his work, had the faculty of making friends, and became popular. When Morgan went out of office he had Arthur appointed Collector of the Port. Of course, Arthur is a Morgan man through thick and thin, and did all he could to make Morgan the candidate of the Cincinnati Convention. Then there is Hillhouse, the Sub-Treasurer, who was formerly Adjutant-General on Morgan's staff. He was appointed to his present position by Gen. Grant solely through Morgan's influence. Hillhouse doesn't meddle in politics unless Morgan is a probable candidate; then he comes out in full force in favor of his patron. Last fall he went to Saratoga,—the first convention he has attended for years,—and worked like a beaver in his quiet way for 'the old man.' Next comes Tom Acton, Appraiser, a protege and warm personal friend of Gov. Morgan. Morgan first made him Police Commissioner under the State law, and then, when the change came, had Grant appoint him Appraiser. Acton is a splendid officer, and one of the shrewdest and best politicians in the city; but he stands by 'the old man' every time. Then there was George Bliss, late District Attorney, the shrewdest local politician the Republicans ever had, and who was really the brains and the manipulator of 'the machine.' Why, he was always a Morgan man. He used to be his Private Secretary, and was known as 'Morgan's white-haired boy.' He was first counsel to the Health-Board, and then United States District Attorney, appointed to both positions by Morgan's influence. He is an able, shrewd, keen, untiring wire-puller; knows every small politician in every ward; knows where to buy votes, where to influence them, and where to put in the hardest work. He has always been loyal to Morgan, the author of his official being. Gen. Sharpe, Naval Officer, was a personal appointment of President Grant, was not a Conkling man, but, being independent of him, was inclined to be hostile. Last fall he pretended to be friendly to Cornell for Governor, but in reality worked for Morgan. Ben K. Phelps, another 'machine' man, always followed the lead of Arthur and Bliss. Johnny Davenport, the famous Commissioner of Elections, is Ben Butler's man, but never a friend to Conkling. Postmaster James is a staunch friend of the Senator, who brought him here from Utica, where he was an editor, put him first in the Custom-House and then in the Post Office. But James is a practical Civil-Service reformer, and will not permit politics to enter his department, so that his friendship for Conkling has done that gentleman no practical good. Thus you see that the men who have been claimed as Conkling's friends, and to be running 'the machine' in his interests, are really the friends of his rival, Gov. Morgan."

"How does it happen, then, that Conkling controls the patronage under these officers?"

"Because these men are good enough Conkling men except when Conkling and Morgan come up as rival candidates, then they go for Morgan. As to the patronage they control, it was natural that they should permit the Senator who enjoyed the confidence of President Grant to such an extent as Mr. Conkling did to have his own way as to subordinate appointments. Besides, these officers only talked Morgan when he was a possible candidate, and, consequently, their allegiance to him was not obnoxiously obtruded. But last fall, when Conkling's candidate for Governor was Cornell, and Morgan was also a candidate, they slaughtered Cornell without mercy."

EX-GOV. MORGAN.

"Is ex-Gov. Morgan likely to be a contestant for Senator Conkling's seat?"

"No; Morgan is played out as a politician. He has but a small following, and it is only with the hardest work that the party can be got to indorse him. Had Evarts, or some really able man, been nominated last fall, the State could have been carried for the Republicans. But Conkling crowded Cornell forward, and Morgan thought he saw a chance for the Presidency, so he wanted to be Governor. Money was wanted for the campaign, and Morgan's friends promised in his name all that was needed,—anywhere from $10,000 to $100,000."

"Is it true that he gave any such large sums for the honor of being defeated?"

"Morgan give a large sum? Young man, you don't know the individual. What he did give was $1,000 to the State Committee, and $1,000 to the National Committee. In addition, at a time when the Committee was hard up, Zach Chandler borrowed $4,000 of Morgan, for which he paid 7 per cent; but Morgan made so much fuss about it that old Zach finally borrowed the money on his own responsibility and paid it. He said he'd 'be d—d if he'd pay Morgan 7 per cent interest when he could get all the money he wanted for 4 per cent.' But Morgan was a great expense to the State Committee, and they were induced to spend over $20,000 by his representations that they would not otherwise have done. For instance, he persuaded them to run Peter Cooper ballot-boxes on election-day to draw off Democratic votes. They captured less than 300, and these cost over $10 apiece. I know of printing bills against the Committee that have not yet been paid, because Morgan went back on his promises. All he gave for running a campaign in which he was a candidate for the highest State office was $2,000. He is old now, quite ponderous and heavy, and will not contend again for political honors. He is rich, and, as he grows old, hates to see his dollars depart from him."

THE CAMPAIGN PROSPECTS.

"What do you think of the prospects this fall?"

"Well, it is too early yet to predict what the result will be. Republicans never wake up till after the State Convention meets. Just now it looks as though the Democrats would take a walk-over, but, as they are quarreling among themselves, there may be some hope for us. The fight between John Kelly and Gov. Robinson as to whether the present State officers shall be renominated or not, may result in a split, but I don't take much stock in it. I have generally observed that, however much Democrats may quarrel about the nominations, when a ticket is once made up they fall into line and support it. See how they fought Tilden at St. Louis; prominent New-Yorkers swore that he could not carry his own State; yet when election came he not only polled the full Democratic strength, but the votes of 7,000 disgruntled Republicans in New York City. So I expect Kelly and Robinson will patch up their quarrel, and go to work to make a clean sweep on the State ticket. That don't amount to much, provided they don't carry the Legislature. If we can hold our own there, it will insure a Republican Senator to succeed Mr. Conkling, or, properly speaking, the re-election of Mr. Conkling, a year from this winter. That is the only issue of importance in the State. Here in the city there is a chance for overthrowing Tammany Hall, by a combination with Republicans and anti-Tammany men. But our great opportunity was last fall, when we had a Mayor to elect. Had it not been for Gov. Morgan the Republicans would have nominated Andrew H. Green, and he could have been elected. But Morgan thought in that event he would be traded off by Republicans in order to get votes for Green, and so would not consent to it. This year the stake is hardly worth playing for, and I look to see the Republicans cleaned out simply by their own default."

The above are substantially the views of a man who has stood high in Republican councils, and who is a stanch friend of Senator Conkling. I was surprised at some of his revelations regarding the "machine," notwithstanding my knowledge that some of the men named were not ardent supporters of Mr. Conkling at Cincinnati. As to

THE NOVEMBER ELECTION,

it appears to me that there is a little more life being exhibited by the Republicans than was apparent two weeks ago. The press throughout the State is doing its best to arouse an interest in political affairs, and to decry any display of faction partisanship. The admirers of President Hayes are becoming more numerous, more active, and more outspoken in his defense. His Civil-Service policy is finding favor in the eyes of the average citizen who is not dependent upon the Customs or Revenue Service for his daily bread, and who rather rejoices to see the dismay which pervades the ranks of the officeholders. The loss of these latter from active participation in the political organizations of the several wards has not been fraught with that terrible disaster thus far that was predicted. Federal officers have resigned their places in the associations,—never their Government offices,—their successors have been chosen, and the usual routine work in the wards goes on uninterruptedly. What may be the outcome when the active, hard work of the campaign begins and assessments come in order, is yet to be seen. Officeholders have heretofore been credited with supplying

THE SINEWS OF WAR,

and we have heard much complaint regarding political assessments levied upon them for the conduct of every campaign, State or national. My own idea is that these contributions of officials have always been voluntarily (if not cheerfully) given, and that the President's order prohibiting enforced assessments will not perceptibly diminish the campaign fund. Officeholders, according to my experience of them, recognize their obligation to the party, and expect to pay for the privilege of enjoying its emoluments. The advantage which the regular assessment held over the voluntary contribution system was that it equalized the payments made by all. Their contributions to election expenses were fixed at a regular percentage of their salaries. Under the present arrangement, such assessments cannot be levied; but I have no doubt the officeholders will voluntarily contribute as much as they have heretofore done, and will probably, by mutual agreement, do it in precisely the same manner. He would be regarded as rather a small specimen of a man who should refuse to support the party that placed him in position, or the men by whose influence he secured his place. I have, in my political experience, met hundreds of officeholders, heads of departments and subordinates, and I never knew one to growl at his political assessments. Such growls appear occasionally in the newspapers, but such as have been traced to their authors have been found to originate with some Democrat who was fattening on Republican porridge. The Democrats are more politic in this matter, for they never allow a Republican to hold even the smallest place over which they have control, and their own men never dare to grumble.

POLITICS AND EFFICIENCY.

In justice to the men whom my friend has mentioned above as political appointments, whether they are Conkling or Morgan men, it should be recorded of them that every one is an efficient officer, attentive to his duties, sober, industrious, and discharging his duties with ability. Of those mentioned,—Collector Arthur, Surveyor Sharpe, Sub-Treasurer Hillhouse, and others—Mr. Cornell is, perhaps, the least attentive to his duties. He takes frequent vacations of several days at a time, and apparently regards his office as a political perquisite. All the others are decided improvements upon their Democratic predecessors, and constitute as fine a body of Federal officeholders as New York ever had. Since the Republicans came in power, with all the hue and cry that has been made about dishonesty, corruption, etc., there have never been any such defalcations as were scored up by the Democrats. What with old Collector Swartout's defalcation of $1,000,000 or more, Postmaster Fowler's large deficit, and numerous others of lesser note, the Democrats did not leave the New York offices in a remarkably savory condition. What is true of the New York officers may be said with equal truth regarding the officers throughout the State. The Federal offices have never been administered with more ability or with a greater degree of efficiency and honesty than is exhibited by the present incumbents. If Mr. Conkling has used his patronage to reward political friends, the Government has not, in a single instance, suffered in consequence.

CONKLING ON CIVIL SERVICE.

Commenting a few days ago upon the report, very freely circulated, that his friends in office were to be removed to make room for friends of ex-Senator Fenton, Mr. Conkling said: "If any person now in office, and who owes his appointment in any degree to my influence or friendship, is unfit for the position he holds, I shall be the first to approve of his removal. But, if we are really seeking a capable, efficient, and honest Civil Service, I know of no better way to secure it than by retaining capable and efficient officers wherever they may be found." That seems to be pretty good Civil-Service doctrine, and fully in accord with the President's views.

CARROLL.

IOWA.

GREENBACKS.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

KEOKUK, Ia., Sept. 9.—A Labor-Reform and Greenback Club has just been organized in this city. It has a membership of about 200, and is composed exclusively of the laboring classes. At an adjourned meeting, held last night, a platform and a series of resolutions were adopted. In these they announce that they dissolve all allegiance to both the old political parties, and pledge themselves to vote for no one who is not in full sympathy with them; demand a reduction in the hours of labor to eight; that all public work shall be done by the day, and that a decrease in the average earnings of labor shall be followed by a corresponding reduction in the salaries of officers, national, State, and municipal; pledge their influence to prevent the State authorities from hiring convict labor to private individuals; oppose the importation of Chinese or Coolie labor; insist upon a return to the principle of letting the office seek the man; and demand prompt and effective punishment of official defaulters; demand the remonetization of the silver dollar, and urge that settlers upon the public domain under the Homestead act shall receive pecuniary aid from the Government in the way of a loan in compensation for the dangers and privations of a frontier life. The greenback part of the platform is the same in substance as that of the Greenback party of the State. A resolution was also adopted calling a mass-meeting to nominate candidates for legislative and county offices. The officers of the Club are James F. Kennedy, President; John R. Dimond, Vice-President; J. Duminel, Treasurer; C. A. Calhoun, Secretary.

LEE COUNTY REPUBLICANS.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

KEOKUK, Ia., Sept. 8.—The Republicans of Lee County held their Convention at Franklin Centre to-day to nominate legislative and county officers. There was a large attendance, every township but one in the county being represented by a full delegation, and harmony and good feeling prevailed. The following ticket was placed in nomination: State Senator, the Hon. H. W. Rothert; Representatives, Isaac Clark and M. W. Mitchell; Sheriff, Harry Fulton; Supervisor, David G. Lowry; Superintendent of Schools, Charles B. Stevens; Coroner, James Lynch. No nominations for Treasurer or Auditor were made.

This is a strong Democratic county, but there is much dissatisfaction at some of the nominations on that ticket, and, by leaving the offices of Treasurer and Auditor to be filled by independent Democrats, the Republicans expect to elect the balance of their ticket.

CLAYTON COUNTY DEMOCRATS.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

MCGREGOR, Ia., Sept. 8.—The Democrats of Clayton County to-day nominated for Representatives Theodore D. White and Charles Mentzel; Sheriff, W. A. Benton.

THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

Special Correspondence of The Tribune.

DES MOINES, Ia., Sept. 8.—Two tickets and two platforms have been added to the list in Iowa, and both are a snare and a delusion. The hardest job a Democratic Committee on Resolutions ever had in this State, was that on the 29th ult., at Marshalltown, when they sought a general straddle of every political issue before the people. Hayes' policy was the first nut to crack. Some of the Committee wanted to indorse the Southern policy, and Hayes too,—to put the Republicans to open shame, as they said. But Campbell and Ainsworth said that would not do at all. Why, make the people believe that the policy belonged to the Democratic party years ago, and that Hayes stole it, after the ruling passion of the party to steal. Dan Finch, President of the Convention, said the Republican party lived by larceny; Grant stole without any regard to consequences, and he appointed officers who stole without any regard to consequences. John P. Irish charged the Republican party with all manner of frauds; they elected Hayes by fraud, and he did not believe the election in Iowa last year was an honest one. It was often the case, said he, that the judges and clerks at the polls were all Republicans, and what they did nobody knows. And so they went on, peddling the old stock in trade which has been offered in every State Convention for ten years. And John had the effrontery to say to the 190 delegates before him, that, if the Democratic party would come out and vote this fall, they could carry the State. He evidently had forgotten, or did not wish to remember, that four years ago he said in a State Convention, in this city, that the Democratic party was dead, and ought to be buried as a putrid reminiscence.

REPUBLICANISM VS. DEMOCRACY.

Talk about Republican stealing in Iowa. The very last act in the last year of Democratic reign was to steal $100,000 from the Public-School Fund. That was twenty years ago. The Democracy have not had a chance since to repeat the transaction. The Democratic party, while in power, founded a State Penitentiary, a State University, and inaugurated the Des Moines River Improvement. The University has been a leech on the Public Treasury ever since, to educate doctors, lawyers, and preachers. The River-Improvement was the most stupendous swindle ever perpetrated on an unsuspecting people. The Republican party has inaugurated and perfected one of the best public-school systems in existence. It has fostered every measure of progress and improvement. It has furnished extensive eleemosynary institutions, according to the necessities of the people. It has expended millions on a new Capitol, without the diversion of a dollar, and has created no public debt. It has so managed affairs that the State taxes are but two mills. It has, in fact, raised the State from twenty-sixth in the list to the first rank, and given a financial credit abroad second to none in the Union. And every year there are more Republicans than the year before.

THE PROHIBITIONISTS

have come into the field with one candidate and one idea. Their candidate, Dr. Elias Jessup, fitly represents the organization; it has not yet arrived at the dignity of a party. He is a fanatic on the Temperance question. He has been a doctor, a lawyer, and a politician, and nothing successfully. He is of bilious-lymphatic temperament and large frame, and enjoys rest prodigiously. He was elected to the State Senate four years ago on the Temperance issue, and that was his hobby. The women, however, used him as their spokesman in behalf of female suffrage. He kited several beautiful forensic bubbles, only to see them burst by the breath of Cooley and a few sardonic old veterans in domestic affairs. The animus of the Prohibition movement is too apparent to be mistaken. It is to beat Gear, and the success or failure of Prohibition does not come into the contest at all. It is merely a war of Judge Maxwell against John H. Gear, simply because Mr. Gear refused to be catechised by the Judge prior to the Republican State Convention. Dr. Elias Jessup will get less votes than the Greenbacker, Delinquent-Penalty Stubbs; and Stubbs will get less votes than the Democratic "putrid reminiscence," John P. Irish; and all combined will fail to defeat the representative of business, industry, good government, public sentiment, and a party of principle,—John H. Gear.

THE IMPLACABLES.

The anti-Hayes-policy agitators are beginning to find out that silence is discreet. The stump-speakers now in the field are telling the people to give Mr. Hayes a chance; that to cry out against him is impolitic and unjust. The Implacables ought to hear Bishop Andrews talk about one hour. He is one of the most eloquent men in that denomination of eloquent extemporaneous speakers,—the Methodist. He supports the policy with all the power of his might. He says the President is right, and his policy is founded in justice, patriotism, unity, and peace. He has no patience with those who question the honesty, purity, and fidelity of the President. These are his private opinions publicly expressed, but not upon the rostrum, as his ministerial office precludes him from stump-speaking on politics. More's the pity; for he would carry the people by storm with his eloquence.

HAWKEYE.

OHIO.

DEMOCRATIC DISSATISFACTION.

Special Correspondence of The Tribune.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 8.—The Democratic dissatisfaction with Bishop increases as the days go by. It was apparent in the low grumbling of discord echoed from the Convention halls, but the managers hushed it with assurances that Bishop was rich and would be certain to swing through by his liberal contributions to the campaign fund. This was for the time satisfactory to the Democratic mind; for, since the near approach of the "usufruct candidate" to the White House by means of the famous "bar'l," it has seemed, in the Democratic sense, that money can do almost everything. But at the meeting of managers held at Put-in-Bay, some weeks after the Convention had adjourned, the old man refused to "shell out," except for a little local work in Hamilton County, and there was disappointment and discord in the council of the gods. The leading State organ, the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, came out and exposed the sordid nature of the whilom Mayor, and advised his withdrawal and the substitution of a more liberal candidate in his place. But the advice was not taken.

In Ohio, if there is anything well established as a Democratic precedent, it is that the candidate for Governor shall be a haranguer; that he shall make a personal canvass of the State and win votes by his overtowering talk. In proof, vide Bill Allen, Morgan, Pendleton, etc. But poor Bishop, after making one or two futile attempts to speak, in which he stammered through less than a half-dozen lines in the most cracked and squeaky voice imaginable, grew red in the face and confused in mind, and, being obliged to sit down with anything but a triumphant air, has been taken from the stump and is apparently keeping very quiet, while the bloodhounds of the party bay along the track of irredeemable paper and Communistic vagary.

But those who have been foolish enough to suppose that

THE IMMORTAL JOHN GEE,

the Democratic Sergeant-at-Arms, and his cabinet of advisers, the Democratic managers, have permitted their candidate, without even the contribution of money, to lie off quietly while the heat and labor of the campaign are endured by disinterested campaigners, have had but small insight into Democratic tactics. No Democratic candidate for the high office of Governor can thus be a lay figure without a rumpus; and Bishop has all these days been geting in his little work in his own little way at the suggestion and backed by the advice of the Democratic managers.

It is well known by this time that Bishop is the first Democrat in many years who has made any profession of religion except that religion be the Catholic. But the managers, ever alive to the exigencies of the occasion, have taken advantage of this apparent disadvantage. At a meeting held in this city some time ago, when it was asked what he could do best, Bishop remarked upon the fact that the members of his Church, the Disciples, are somewhat clannish; that they are apt often to put their religious prejudices ahead of party ties; that he had given much money at various times for churches, colleges, etc., in various portions of the country, and believed the brethren would remember him in this his time of need. In other words, he thought a little judicious visiting in the proper places would accomplish a good deal in winning Republicans who are members of his Church over to his support. Accordingly, being strongly supported by John Gee, he was sent out.

"But," says the wily Sergeant-at-Arms, "this business must be kept mighty quiet. It will never do to get out. It would raise h—, excuse me,—it would be unpleasant to get into the papers."

The first place that the aspiring candidate came to was to Cleveland, where the exact occasion occurred which he was looking for. A "dear friend" and a man high in the Church had just died, and Bishop offered to assist at the memorial services in eulogizing him. Accordingly he prepared three or four pages of manuscript and read it before a crowded house, people, of course, coming more to see the Democratic candidate than out of respect for the dead brother. Remaining several days he put in the time visiting among his people and looking after local affairs, and departed feeling in very good mood.

TO SHOW THE HYPOCRISY OF THE MAN,

it is only necessary to state that a Democratic saloon-keeper, Joe Murch, told a Democratic correspondent, J. B. McCormick, of the Democratic Cincinnati *Enquirer*, that Bishop called in every day of his stay in Cleveland, and indulged in the "flowing bowl" with "the boys," and remarked that he enjoyed the said indulgence.

Next "Brother Bishop" turns up very quietly, of course, at the pleasant home of Harrison Austin, Esq., in Trumbull County. It is hardly necessary to say that Mr. Austin is a strong Republican, although a no less strong Disciple, standing at the head of the Church organization in Warren. While in this pleasant town for several days, Bishop improved his time in political conversation, and next turned up in Portage County, calling around at Hiram, where there is a Disciple college, and talking with the professors and students, and, passing from there through Ravenna, stopped off for a short consultation with the brethren at that place. Your correspondent has taken the trouble to call upon some of the clergymen, etc., of Mr. Bishop's denomination, and thus secure opinions in regard to how this "still hunt" method of campaigning is succeeding.

Elder Jabez Hall, pastor of the Euclid Avenue Christian Church, where Bishop first appeared, was first visited, and in reply to interrogations said:

"Brother Bishop is a good man. He is quite popular among those who know him, but he should not expect to poll many votes upon the strength of his religious connections. I do not believe in mixing up religion and politics."

Elder J. A. Thayer, of Warren, when asked in regard to whether he or any of his brethren would vote the Democratic ticket on Bishop's account, emphatically replied:

"I cannot answer for any one except myself, but for myself I must say that Brother Bishop's being a Democrat is enough. I am a Republican, and cannot be persuaded to vote for a Democrat under any circumstances."

Elder A. S. Hayden, of Hiram, thinks that Bishop will get a hundred or two Republican votes among the Disciples, but knows that there will be more than that number withheld on account of his religious views.

Where Bishop is at work now I cannot tell. There is but very little said in the papers about his movements. He travels incog.

ANOTHER ELEMENT OF DISSATISFACTION

in the Democratic breast arises from the fact that when Bishop was nominated it was thought that he was very popular in Cincinnati, but as the days go by it is found that he is one of the most unpopular men that could have been selected. He belongs to the sect which, with Alexander Campbell as the champion, more than a quarter of a century ago, fought Catholicism in the person of Archbishop Purcell. Campbell is dead; but the defeat which the old Archbishop then received still rankles in his breast, and of all the noted Protestants the Disciples stand in the first rank. It is understood that the Archbishop will throw his mighty, silent influence against the Disciple grocer.

The great German population of Cincinnati are opposed to Bishop on account of his position while Mayor in regard to the Sunday laws, etc. And so the great pot seethes and tumbles, but the grocer does not seem to rise to the top.

CALIFORNIA.

THE ELECTION.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 9.—The count in the city has been completed, with the exception of about 100 votes, which will not change the result. Nunan, Democrat, is elected Sheriff, and Todd, Democrat, Coroner. John C. Murphy, Democrat, is elected Senator in the Ninth District, and Robert Haight Supervisor in the Tenth Ward. Otherwise the result is as indicated last night. There are some doubts still as to one or two members of the Legislature in interior counties, the voting being close and full returns not received.

THE CAUSE.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 9.—A dispatch to *Forney's Chronicle* from San Francisco says of the results of the late election: "It cannot be considered as a victory solely in the interest of the Democrats, but wholly as a defeat of what is known here as the Sargent, Page, and Gorham Ring. With the Republican organization in other hands the State could have easily been redeemed, and a Republican United States Senator elected to succeed Sargent, but the load of the Ring was too much, and the only way to get rid of them was to strike through the party."

MISCELLANEOUS.

JACKSONVILLE, ILL.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

JACKSONVILLE, Ill., Sept. 8.—The Republican County Convention was held in this city to-day. Everything passed off with the utmost harmony. The nominations were as follows: Judge, E. P. Kirby; Clerk, B. R. Upham; Commissioner, D. H. Lollis; Superintendent of Schools, Henry Higgins; Assessor and Treasurer, James C. Fairbank. The nominations are all excellent, and the ticket the strongest the Republicans could put in the field. There are excellent prospects for its success, as the Democrats are very much divided.

MT. VERNON, ILL.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

MT. VERNON, Ill., Sept. 9.—The Democratic County Convention met here yesterday, and nominated the following ticket: County Judge, C. A. Keller; Treasurer, Cummings; Clerk, Joseph B. Goodrich; Superintendent of Schools, A. C. Johnson. The Hon. Thomas J. Williams presided over the Convention, and the proceedings were throughout marked by a spirit of harmony and enthusiasm. The leaders of the Independent party of the county had a consultation here yesterday, and, it is understood, determined to call a convention shortly and put forth a full ticket in opposition to the Democrats.

CLEVELAND, O.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 8.—The County Republican Convention was held in this city to-day, nominating the following ticket: State Senator, H. W. Curtiss; Representatives, John C. Covert, of the Cleveland *Leader*, L. A. Palmer, John P. Green, a colored man, C. L. Dempsey, and George H. Foster. Curtiss has been State Senator for two terms. Covert has been editorially connected with the Cleveland *Leader* for the past ten years, and is well known in the West as a lecturer.

OSHKOSH, WIS.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

OSHKOSH, Wis., Sept. 9.—The Republican Convention of the Nineteenth Senatorial District nominated O. F. Chase and J. W. Fisher delegates to the State Convention; First Assembly District, Gen. T. S. Allen and R. C. Russell; Third District, William Gudden and A. J. White. All favor William E. Smith for Governor and Richard Guenther for State Treasurer.

TAXATION OF DEBTS.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

HILLSDALE, Mich., Aug. 30.—I have read the article of David A. Wells on the case of Charles W. Kirtland, who loaned a citizen of Illinois $20,000, which case is now awaiting the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States. We will call Mr. Kirtland A, and his borrower B, for the purposes of this communication. Mr. Welles seems to volunteer his services as amicus curiæ, suggesting to that erudite body a proper decision of the case appealed to it.

A, of Connecticut, lends B, of Chicago, $20,000, and takes the bond of B, secured by a mortgage on real estate in the City of Chicago for that sum. Now, I suppose B owes A $20,000 by reason of his personal bond; that the mortgage is a mere pledge of a particular piece of property to secure the payment of the debt, to which A may or may not have recourse at his pleasure. Whether the note or bond in these cases is secured by a mortgage or not, has really nothing to do with the argument in the case.

A, of Woodbury, Conn., in 1875, has real estate situate in that place, worth $20,000, and is assessed that amount, and pays taxes on it. He owes no one, and is worth the $20,000. In 1876 he has sold the real estate for $20,000 in gold coin. That certainly has a corpus (entity), a situs (situation), and is assessed (to say nothing of premiums) $20,000. A is out of debt; his pecuniary worth remains the same.

In 1877 A has loaned the gold coin to B, and taken the note or bond of B for the money. B is entirely responsible for the money without any other security. In 1877 the Assessor would list the property of A for taxation in Woodbury, Conn. A declines to give in any property for assessment, for the reason that the good note or bond which he holds against B is not assessable, having no corpus nor situs. The Assessor, it may be, nonplused by the reasons of A for not paying taxes, asks: "Are you not worth as much as you were when you had the real estate or the coin?" A answers in the affirmative. A says: "B is taxed for this money (coin) in Chicago." "No," says the Assessor; "he will claim exemption from taxation on this coin by reason of his indebtedness to you." The Assessor, not understanding the terms "corpus," "situs," etc., and not being able to understand why A, who is worth $20,000, should not be compelled to contribute, according to what he is worth, towards paying the State, county, and municipal taxes apportioned to his town, assesses him just as he has been assessed for his real estate and his coin.

Now the Supreme Court of the United States is asked to say that the Assessor was wrong, and that A, who is worth $20,000, should pay no taxes.

I do not know whether Mr. Wells is in earnest in treating this subject of taxation when he writes like this: "Bishop Berkeley held to the opinion that matter does not exist, and that we only imagine that it exists; but it is not at all probable that he ever hoped, when alive, that his views would be so practically indorsed, and at so early day, in the State of his literary adoption. He would have made, moreover, a desirable Tax Assessor and Tax Collector under the present Connecticut Tax laws, for being logical, even if he was sentimental, he would doubtless have been willing to take the taxes in the pure product of the imagination." (Greenbacks or national bank notes?) Seriously, A, being worth $20,000, why should he not pay taxes on it? Judge Foster says: "A debt has no situs, and obviously so, for a debt is simply an obligation resulting from a conclusion of law, and is neither visible, tangible, nor ponderable." "Only a material thing can have a corpus, and only a corpus can have a situs, for it is the location of the corpus that constitutes a situs."

Now, is not this a good reason for exempting a man from taxation who has none which is the evidence of his being worth $20,000?

The fifteen or twenty hundred dollars which A receives annually as interest on this bond is certainly "visible, tangible, and ponderable."

THEMIS.

LABOR AND CAPITAL.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

JOLIET, Ill., Sept. 9.—The Rolling-Mill men were addressed on Saturday night by Mayor McLaughlin, of Braidwood. About one hundred persons were present, and forty-four joined the Greenback Club.

Most Remarkable

in its effects, and most useful in its application, the fragrant Sozodont has become the most popular Dentifrice in existence. 'Tis used and praised by everybody.

BARBER'S ITCH ALL OVER MY FACE.—Giles' Liniment Iodide of Ammonia cured me. John Burns, Sixtieth street, near Boulevard, New York. For sale by all druggists.

Is it wise to live in this bright world with a mouthful of discolored teeth? Bernard's Golden Dentilave will remove the discoloration and impart a pleasant breath. Your druggist has it.

MEDICAL.

CATARRH.

Would willingly have given one hundred dollars for the relief obtained from the first dose.

From the well-known maker of Yale's Mammoth Tent.

Gentlemen: I have suffered ten years from the worst forms of ACUTE CATARRH, OR COLD IN THE HEAD, that ever afflicted mortal man. Whenever I took a fresh cold it would settle in my head, causing the most violent sneezing, accompanied by excessive discharges from my eyes and nose. For days at a time my suffering would be intense, and finally settled in my loins and bowels, would render my life miserable for a week. Never, during all my sufferings, was I able to obtain even temporary relief from any medicine I ever tried. Three weeks ago, when suffering from the worst attack I ever had, I procured a bottle of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH. The relief from the first dose was so gratifying that I would willingly have given one hundred dollars to obtain it. A few doses completely cured me. My head has since been perfectly free from mucous accumulations, my breathing easy, and not a symptom of trouble about my back and bowels has presented itself. Its effect in my case has been truly remarkable. Very respectfully, R. M. YALE, Sail and Awning Maker, 3 South Market-st.

CATARRH.

A Remarkable Case of Catarrh Cured by the use of Twelve Bottles.

We select the following case as showing how frightful this disease may become, and as a convincing proof of the value of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE as a reliable remedy for its cure, even in cases of the greatest severity. We regret that, from motives of delicacy, the gentleman declines to permit the use of his name.

Case No. 11.—This is the case of a man in the prime of life who had contracted this disease through a bad cold six years ago. Favored by a scrofulous condition of the blood, the disease sent its acid poison into every part of the system, so that when he commenced the use of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE it had become one of the worst cases ever experienced by any living man. The discharge at night was thick, putrid, and streaked with blood, and so excessive in quantity as to discharge itself upon the pillow during sleep, and collecting in quantities in his throat, would, at one point of strangulation, wake him. Several times each night he was obliged to get up and partially clear his nostrils and throat before he could sleep. From the use of the first bottle of the RADICAL CURE to the present the cure has been gradual, satisfactory, and permanent. He has used in all twelve bottles, and now experiences no return of the discharge nor any of the disagreeable symptoms, besides enjoying unusual good health otherwise.

CATARRH.

A series of uninterrupted Cures effected with it by a well-known Boston Physician.

From Dr. Chas. Main.

Catarrh is the opprobrium medicorum of the medical profession, and by many is thought incurable. When, therefore, a preparation is presented to my notice, indorsed by so many [illegible] I am bound to give it a fair and unprejudiced trial, and when such trial results in a series of uninterrupted cures, I cannot allow professional etiquette to interfere with a candid expression of my regard for it. I therefore give SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH my unqualified approval, and consider it as a remedy for the treatment of every form of Catarrh superior to any preparation laid down in any text-book with which I am familiar. Very respectfully, DR. CHARLES MAIN, 342 Harrison-av.

Each package contains Dr. Sanford's Improved Inhaling Tube, and full directions for use in all cases. Price $1.00. For sale by all wholesale and retail druggists throughout the United States. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston.

ELECTRICITY FOR THE MILLION. AN ELECTRIC BATTERY FOR 25 CENTS.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER

Cures Pains and Aches.

It equalizes the Circulation.
It subdues Inflammatory Action.
It cures Ruptures and Strains.
It removes pain and Soreness.
It cures Kidney Complaint.
It strengthens the Muscles.
It cures Rheumatism and Neuralgia.
It cures Stiffened Cords.
It cures Nervous Shocks.
It is invaluable in Paralysis.
It cures Inflammation of the Liver.
It removes Nervous Pains.
It cures Spinal Weakness.
It is grateful and Soothing.
It cures Epilepsy or Fits.
It is Safe, Reliable, and Economical.
It is prescribed by Physicians.
It is indorsed by Electricians.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER

is warranted on the reputation of Dr. Collins, its inventor, an old physician, to be the best plaster in the world of medicine. The union of the two great medical agents, viz., Electricity and Medical Gums and Essences, fully justifies the claim, and entitles this remedy to rank foremost among all curative compounds for all external Aches and Pains.

Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists, and sent on receipt of 25 cents for one, $1.25 for six, or $2.25 for twelve, carefully wrapped and warranted, by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Such is the intrinsic merit of the ROYAL BAKING POWDER, that to-day [illegible]

LOCAL POLITICS.

Delegates from the Workingmen Hold a Council.

They Agree to Form an Alliance with the Communists.

The Bantling Christened Workingmen's Industrial Party of the United States.

All Candidates Should Be Thoroughly Scrutinized.

The workingmen of professedly anti-Socialistic anti-Communistic inclinations and proclivities, met in convention yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock in Maskell Hall. About 150 people, the majority of them apparently workingmen, and not a few of them ex-Democratic and ex-Greenback wire-pullers, made up the gathering.

The Convention was called to order by Mr. Thomas Kavanaugh, who nominated the Hon. Henry F. Sheridan to preside. The nomination was made unanimous.

Mr. Sheridan said the Convention was called to take measures for a more thorough organization, and, in his opinion, there was neither time nor occasion for extended remarks. The next thing in order was to choose a Secretary.

That honor devolved upon a Mr. Leopold Feirstein, who took his place beside the Chairman on the platform.

On motion, the Chairman was instructed to appoint a committee of five on credentials. The Committee appointed was composed of the following named gentlemen: P. H. O'Toole, Ninth Ward; Thomas Kavanaugh, Eighth Ward; Alexander Hatton, Thirteenth Ward; Joseph Lang, Eighteenth Ward; Leopold Feirstein, Sixth Ward. The Committee was out about half an hour, and at last brought in a list of names of those entitled to seats in the Convention—three from each ward.

Mr. Kavanaugh said it had been hinted that there were politicians among the names reported by the Committee. In order to ascertain the facts, he moved that the names be read over again, and, if there were any politicians among the delegates, that they be bounced. [Applause.]

Mr. McGilvoray seconded the motion.

Just here there was a stampede of the outsiders to the front seats, which necessitated a motion by Mr. McGilvoray to appoint a Sergeant-at-Arms to preserve order. The motion was carried, and Mr. McGilvoray, much to the delight of those who were anticipating and fearing that he would inflict several of his speeches on the Convention, was appointed to the position. As he proceeded to assume his duties, he was applauded by these same delighted parties. In response, he said he was always glad to appear in the role of conservator of the peace.

The motion to read the names was carried. When the name of Mr. Call, Eleventh Ward, was read, Mr. Kavanaugh jumped up and said the gentleman was supposed to be a Democratic politician, and a member of the Democratic Executive Committee. He hoped Mr. Call would come forward and define his position.

Mr. Call did. He said he had been a Democrat, but was never a member of their Executive Committee.

HAVING BEEN SOLD OUT

by the Democratic party as far back as 1856, and having been subjected to similarly bad treatment on other occasions, he had concluded that he would have no more of the Democratic party in his, and that henceforth he would cast his fortune with the workingmen. [Applause.]

Mr. Call, having purged himself of his Democratic sins, was admitted to fellowship.

Mr. Kenyon moved that the Convention proceed to christen the party. Carried.

Mr. Call moved that a committee be appointed to suggest names.

The motion was withdrawn, however, to make way for a motion by Mr. Merris that the committee appointed to see what prospect there was of a consolidation with the Workingmen's Party of the United States make a report. This motion was carried.

Mr. Gilvoray, Chairman of that Committee, said there had been conferences, but nothing definite had been accomplished, neither committee having final power. Van Patten, in a letter to him, had signified that his followers would accept the compromise platform agreed upon last Thursday evening. Their wants were the same, their ideas in the main identical, and, while the Van Patten people would probably insist on their Socialistic principles in their own ranks, they would agree to combine on the compromise platform for the purpose of more successfully carrying on the campaign.

This explanation, while not the most explicit, seemed satisfactory to the Convention.

With one exception, however. Mr. Adair, another member of the Committee, expressed his disapproval of the plan of uniting with what he must term a rabble.

Mr. McGilvoray did not like such remarks. The Workingmen's party might contain some dreamers, but it was mostly made up of workingmen. He did not want to be patted on the back by THE TRIBUNE any more. They had had enough of moral filth from Old Storey, but when anybody wanted to get the real, genuine article, he would have to go down to that brownstone front on the corner of Madison and Dearborn streets. And Mr. McGilvoray said much more to the same effect, growing more intemperate and vituperative as he went down, until at last he concluded with the statement that he wanted to hear no more cant and hypocrisy, no more God and morality speeches, but hoped to see hearty co-operation with the workingmen of all classes, under whatever name, all over the city.

Messrs. Call and Hatton spoke in favor of the report, and it was then adopted.

THE CHRISTENING.

Mr. Call's motion to appoint a committee to name the bantling was withdrawn and liberty given to everybody in the hall to suggest whatever name he pleased. And almost everybody did a good deal of suggesting. One man wanted the baby named the "Labor Party;" another the "Free Labor Party;" another the "Labor Reform Party;" another the "Workingmen's Industrial Party of the United States;" another the "Workingmen's Party of '76;" another the "Dawn of Freedom and Emancipation of Labor Party of the United States;" another the "Labor-Reform Party of '76;" and another "The Anti-Monopoly Labor Association of the United States of America." The victorious name was the "Workingmen's Industrial Party of the United States," the announcement of the vote which christened the kid after that fashion being received with applause.

The following Executive Committee was then appointed: A. H. Brown, First Ward; Patrick Kerns, Second Ward; John Scanlan, Third Ward; T. P. Donovan, Fourth Ward; James Gilmore, Fifth Ward; L. Feirstein, Sixth Ward; John Mears, Seventh Ward; Thomas Kavanaugh, Eighth Ward; Ole Oleson, Ninth Ward; John Galvin, Tenth Ward; D. H. Call, Eleventh Ward; John McGilvrary, Twelfth Ward; C. G. Dixon, Thirteenth Ward; John Ready, Fourteenth Ward; Robert Lahey, Sixteenth Ward; William G. Kelly, Seventeenth Ward; Joseph Lang, Eighteenth Ward.

During the selection of the Committee there was considerable disorder in the hall, which called forth a reprimand from the Chairman, who remarked that the Sergeant-at-Arms seemed to be doing anything but his duty. Mr. McGilvray took the hint, but said nothing.

Some question arose as to whether this Committee was intended to be permanent. Some thought it was, while others opined that it was simply a temporary body to perfect the ward organizations, the power to call a County Convention resting in the wards. During the discussion several members deprecated the holding of meetings in beer saloons, and one excitable Hibernian warned his hearers that the saloon-keepers were the real monopolists and should be shunned as they would shun the devil. The sentiment was received with favor. After some further talk the Committee was instructed to organize the different wards in the city, and as many towns in the country as should be deemed practicable, the Committee to continue in office until their wards should select men to take their places.

On motion of Mr. Brown, the Chairman of the Convention was added to the Committee.

The Convention then adjourned.

THE COMING ELECTION.
To the Editor of The Tribune.

CHICAGO, Sept. 8.—It is evident that the successful efforts being made by the President to eradicate the evils which have so long pertained to the Civil Service, have given to the entire subject of the purification of politics a popular interest which it has never yet possessed. But while the Administration is accomplishing so much with the means at its disposal, and in the face of the obstacles placed in its way, the vital remedy is in the hands of the people themselves. If any sincerity attaches to the reforms which have been proposed, it is essential that it be practically shown at this time. In the coming fall election five County Commissioners are to be voted for, and other important positions are to be filled. If the utterances of THE TRIBUNE heretofore and the history of former county elections have not clearly shown the necessity of disregarding all national question when the welfare of the industrious and responsible classes in our large cities is at stake, nothing that can now be stated would do so. The great trouble has been that ample time has been allowed "bummer" candidates to perfect their plans before a step has been taken to circumvent them. The different citizens' organizations which have formed from time to time have wholly confined their efforts to the defeat of unworthy candidates after they had been regularly (!) nominated. As politics go, the mass of voters are unwilling to vote for an independent ticket instead of that which their own party has brought out, especially when comparatively ignorant of the personal character or qualifications of either candidates. Their ignorance in this respect is the main cause of the corruption which has followed these county elections, and is the keynote of the entire matter. There is certainly sufficient time before the 1st of November to discover who the candidates are and what their policies are. If those who, about the middle of October, canvass this matter in their own minds or with their neighbors would investigate the condition which exists now, they would find that in many cases the action of the ward meetings and primaries had already been anticipated, and that sufficient men had been secured to elect such a delegation as the candidate might name, either through majority of votes or judges of elections favorable to the aspirant for office. If in the light of past experience the taxpayers and better classes allow another set of scoundrels to become County Commissioners, they can place the blame where it properly belongs—upon themselves. An effort is being made to induce the Central Republican Committee to issue an order requiring the registration of each voter at a primary meeting. Heretofore this matter has been left to the pleasure of the ward clubs. If such a step is taken, and delegations can be admitted to a convention only through an election held in this way, much good will be secured. Many an honest voter will consider all this so much unmitigated balderdash, and he may also wonder why attention is now called to those dry political technicalities regarding an election which will not occur till snow flies. Why should he puzzle his head over rules for a primary meeting, when only five County Commissioners and other (to him) minor officers are to be elected. Wait till the Southern policy and the financial question comes up for action, and there will be some sense in attending to these matters. To show the utter and reckless folly of such reasoning, it is only necessary to refer to the condition in which the credit of the County of Cook is now placed, or to call attention to the indictments found at the last special Grand Jury and the prosecution which has followed. It is simply a matter of an ounce of prevention or a pound of cure. The honest voter should know that, on the plan of previous campaigns, candidates are perfecting schemes by which he through his party will be instructed to vote for them when election day comes. It is for him to decide therefore whether he attaches to his right of suffrage sufficient importance to determine whether he is to exercise it for his own benefit and that of his friends and neighbors or for the benefit of some one of whom through his own negligence he knows little or nothing, and whose prime recommendation is the nomination by a convention which the candidate himself has been mainly instrumental in getting together. It is not intended by this communication to favor the idea advanced by some that a man is unworthy an office who aspires to it. No such Utopian dream will be realized while human nature remains as it is. But it is the plain duty of every citizen to personally investigate the character of those who offer themselves as worthy of confidence and trust in the expenditure of their money, and in all matters in which their vital interests and prosperity are involved.

W. O. C.

THE TOWN OF LAKE.
To the Editor of The Tribune.

CHICAGO, Sept. 8.—Taxpayers of Lake, look to your interest now. Condit and his Ring are worse than Spencer's savings bank. Your interests do not demand such outrageous taxation as the Condit Ring of taxeaters is imposing upon the taxpayers of Lake Township. Look at the figures:

In 1875 the sum of	$175,000
In 1876 the sum of	176,046
In 1877 the sum of	151,154
Making the appaling sum of	$502,200

—in three years.

Over a half million recklessly squandered to feed Condit's Ring of taxeaters, and a debt of $600,000 created in the meantime. It is time to rout the Ring. Break it up, or they will confiscate the property.

TAXPAYER.

PRESENT ORGANIZATION OF THE SENATE.
To the Editor of The Tribune.

CHICAGO, Sept. 8.—It has been written that "It takes a thousand years to form a State." This may not be literally true in modern times, but it is a fact that nations do not spring into being with institutions so well established as to claim exemption from the fundamental law indicated in the line quoted. Infancy, growth, maturity more or less perfect, and final decay, seem to have been no less a law of peoples or nations than of individual men, and, if a vigorous and prolonged existence is desired, the laws of healthy development must not be neglected. All history is full of instruction upon this subject, but a glance at our own, brief as it is, will suffice for our present purpose.

We had our inception in a few feeble and scattered colonies, which, for about a century and a half, managed, with some aid from the mother country, to maintain themselves against the savage aborigines and the many hardships incident to the settlement of a new country. But when that mother country began to lay her heavy hand upon them, the necessity for mutual sympathy and support became apparent and urgent; and in that necessity our organization as a nation had its origin. The struggle for independence having resulted in success, it was found that there was a marked diversity of opinions and local customs, as well as great disparity in territory and population in the late colonies, and hence a continuance of the Union could only be effected by making mutual concessions and compromises.

A Constitution thus formed was necessarily imperfect, and contained provisions inconsistent with its general tone, scope, and purposes. The indirect recognition of chattel slavery, the permission of the foreign slave trade until 1808, and the arbitrary constitution of the United States Senate, and its consequent influence in the Electoral Colleges without reference to the relative magnitude of the States and peoples composing them, were all provisions in marked contrast with the general spirit of the instrument. The law of growth, however, soon began to assert itself. As soon as the time-limitation expired, the foreign slave-trade was made piracy and subjected to the severest penalties, and other imperfections were corrected by timely amendments of the Constitution, until finally, after a fearful struggle, that worst feature of all, chattel slavery, was abolished.

It still remains to remove the gross injustice in the organization of the Senate, and though by the terms of the Constitution it would seem to require the assent of all the States, yet I cannot doubt that the mode provided for making amendments generally will apply to this clause also. Such amendment may be made and still preserve the only principle which at all excused the arbitrary uniform representation without regard to extent or population. To accomplish this I would suggest something like the following plan: Instead of giving each State two Senators and no more, let it be proposed that each State shall have one Senator, without reference to population, and one additional Senator for every million or fraction exceeding two-thirds of a million inhabitants, but no State to have more than six Senators.

To explain the operation of such provision, let us take, for example, the six New England States with an estimated population of 4,000,000 in 1880, and the State of New York, with, say, 5,000,000. Under the proposed amendment, New England would have ten Senators apportioned more equally than now, and say twenty-five Representatives, and New York six Senators and thirty-one Representatives, giving the 4,000,000 in New England a majority of four in a total Senatorial representation of sixteen, and New York a majority of six in a total House representation of fifty-six, thus preserving to the smaller States a commanding power in the Senate as an offset to their weakness in the House of Representatives, and at the same time giving the large and populous States a representation in the Senate and in the Electoral Colleges somewhat more commensurate with justice and fair dealing. Nor would this change add materially to the total membership of the Senate based upon the census of 1880, and never so much as to make it an unwieldy body.

If any person wishes to test the accuracy of this statement let him make a careful estimate for each State in 1880, and he will find that the adoption of this amendment would not add more than eight Senators to the present total. Such a change would remove all desire on the part of the larger States to have two or more of the smaller States consolidated into one, and it would take away one of the chief objections to the admission of new but sparsely-peopled States.

JUSTICE.

New Atlantic Cable Company.

A communication in a New York journal conveys the information that "a combination of American and European capitalists has under serious consideration the formation of a company, with a capital of $15,000,000, to lay a cable from France to the United States, landing near New York City, to connect with a new line from New York to San Francisco, and thence by cable to Japan and China. The Government of France has already granted to Senator Pouyer-Quertier, late Minister of Finance, permission to connect, by cable, France with the United States, and has accorded valuable privileges to the company, which has been organized in Paris under the management of Mr. Pouyer-Quertier, Senator, ex-Minister of Finance, President; Mr. Dompierre-D'Hornoy, Vice-Admiral, ex-Minister of the Navy, Vice-President; Comte d'Hespel, Senator; Comte de Valon, ex-Deputy; Comte Dillon, the Marquis de la Roche-Lambert, Payeur-General; Comte de Lambertye, Mr. Emile Gallet, Mr. de Chauvin, Electrician of the United States Direct Cable Company. On the 23d of March last a syndicate of Paris bankers was formed and subscribed $3,300,000, leaving over $1,200,000 to be subscribed by the public in Europe and America."

STATE AND MUNICIPALITY.

Observations on the Relations of State and Municipal Governments, and the Reform of the Latter.

Mr. Samuel Bowles, of the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*, read a paper on "State and Municipality," before the Social Science Congress, at Saratoga Springs, Sept. 7. He began with the observation that the Government of the State has become in too great a degree a flabby and feeble affair, being trenched upon by municipal governments on the one side and an intense nationality on the other:

The real imperialism of our government has come to be in the cities, on the one hand, and in the federation, on the other. Nearly every State has a city or cities more powerful than itself. . . . In this extreme of individuality, this cutting-up of representative governments into local bits, with its accompanying multiplication of organization and expenditure, the fundamental weakness of our modern municipal system may fairly be said to lie. The Common Council of a city frequently dispose of more money and greater questions than the Legislature of a State; and the Mayor of a city containing one-twentieth the inhabitants of the State may, with much more pertinence than did the Congressional doorkeeper, boast that he is "a bigger man" than the Governor.

Chief among the evils of this intimate subdivision and individuality of our modern representative Government is that the citizen loses in too close familiarity with them that respect for the laws and their executors which is one of the essentials to continuous good order. It is not desirable that the citizen should lose the consciousness of his full share in and responsibility for the laws, or forget that they are the final, sober expression of the judgment of himself and his fellow-citizens for the common government of them all. . . .

This extreme of local independency, encouraged by the reaction from the former strong State Government, has found the temptation to excessive indulgence and gross abuse in the recent period of material stimulation and inflated growth. All circumstances seem to have combined at once to produce the worst results, and we have a mountain of municipal debts and a record of municipal waste and extravagance for a sad remembrance and a solemn warning. . . .

It must be confessed that our systems have come to be bad. The revolution in our populations, the great changes in our social and business civilization, have developed not the unfitness of our principles of Government, but simply the inaptness of much of the machinery by which we carry on the Government. There has now begun an almost unconscious reaction back to a strong, intimate, and logical State Government,—to the full absorption in the State of all the matters that it professes to control at all; of all that concerns the personal rights and duties of its citizens,—the responsibilities of the State to them and their responsibilities to it. . . .

Perhaps the formula may be thus broadly stated: That the State which makes the criminal laws the school laws and charity laws shall carry them out under a common system throughout its borders, by its own organizations and agencies, and no longer divide these duties with counties or municipalities. It is easy to see, without illustration, what a gain there would be in symmetry, in cost, in character, and in effectiveness under this rule. The police would all be a State police, operated throughout the whole borders of the State by a single head; removed by the very principle of its being from the weakness of intimate local and individual relations; and capable by its organization and discipline of being moved and massed with effectiveness upon any local emergency. The prisons, being all State prisons, could be maintained upon a common principle of organization as to labor, and food, and discipline, and their inmates classified with relation to their offenses, their age and sex, their viciousness and their capacity for reform. The alms-houses, alike State institutions, would present the same opportunities for organized administration,—for economy of support and labor, and for separation for the greatest personal benefits; while the centralized State system would break up the expensive conflicts over local settlements, and increase the motives to self-support and friendly intervention. The schools would take on a higher and more uniform character: there would be less favoritism in the choice of teachers, more thorough supervision, and every way more results for the money invested.

All these and the like offices of government being absorbed by the central State power, as their legitimate head and source, there would remain to the municipalities simply the care of the buildings and streets,—the fire department, the pavements, the water, the gas, the street railways, and parks. All these concern property alone, having no direct relation to the rights or duties of persons, and might justly, and without invasion of the cherished American principle of universal suffrage, be left alike to the care and the charge of the owners and occupants.

Mr. Bowles meets the objection that the proposed absorption of its own powers by the State might make a possibly dangerous centralized power, by saying that the signs of a reform are apparent, and before long we may hope that national political divisions will not be imposed on State affairs. Besides, there must be centralization of power somewhere. Practically, the choice is between dividing it among the States, or concentrating it altogether upon the Federal Government.

Another objection is thus noticed:

There will be fears of the settlement of the State into a system of perfunctory bureaucracy. But we may trust to counteract this by the increased publicity and discussion of all affairs in our modern life, as well as through the inevitable popular interest in the great offices of the State, as education and charity and business organization. It might, indeed, be well, as fostering and utilizing this popular interest, to empower the choice by every town or city, by universal suffrage, of local boards of inspection and advice for the schools, the prisons, and the charitable institutions. Such boards, uniting both sexes, would be a watch, a guide, and a stimulus to all State officials, and help to keep the public well alive to all the details of administration.

In conclusion, Mr. Bowles says:

The basis of these suggestions is an invariable system of general legislation, applicable to all municipalities and to the whole people alike, and requiring a strong, intimate, and possibly flexible executive for administration. Many practical difficulties will of course present themselves; but as it is not possible to improvise the radical changes, as a whole, these may be trusted to find their solution in the progress of the experimental development of present tendencies and necessities, which, in nearly all the older States at least, are in the direction that has been outlined. The object of this paper is not so much to lay down a fixed plan for the division of State and municipal authority as to point out intelligently these present tendencies in a new direction,—which is but back to the example of our fathers,—to show the why and the wherefore of the same, and to stimulate popular thought and effort to the wisest and most practicable rapid movement in it. The direction itself, it is maintained, is in the interest of logic, of simplicity, of economy, and a safe balancing of the powers of the three organizations of our Government, municipal, State, and Federal; and along its path will be found, it is believed, the removal of many present evils and the protection from many apprehended dangers in all of them.

COLONIES FOR THE POOR.
To the Editor of The Tribune.

CHICAGO, Sept. 8.—In view of the hard times in the large cities, and the inability of many to procure work, the project of forming colonies to emigrate to places where, by the expenditure of a little money and a few years' labor, peace, comfort, and independence can be secured, is beginning to be agitated, and the question where to go becomes important.

The great Arkansas Valley, lying in the southwest part of the State of Kansas, would seem to meet the requirements of those desiring to make such a change better than most other localities. The climate is salubrious, being in latitude 38, the winters are short and mild, and the summers are not too hot. Pure water is abundant. The soil is rich and fertile, and well adapted to agricultural purposes, and particularly so for stock-raising. There is a colony now forming to go to this country, not far from Dodge City, on the line of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad. Lands can be purchased from this Company at low prices and on long time, or can be entered direct from the Government. Those desiring more land can do both. There have already some twenty joined, and more have signified their desire to go as soon as all arrangements are perfected. They desire a few more families of good character and of some means to go with them, who are willing to dispense with the luxuries of life for a few years, and who will work for the general good. Their headquarters are at the office of Levi Wing & Co., at No. 57 Dearborn street, where full information as to their plans, terms, etc., will be cheerfully furnished. A committee from this colony will leave here on the 19th of September to make a selection for a place of settlement.

This is only one plan of many for relieving the overcrowded conditions of our large cities, but it is one of the best.

W.

A ST. LOUIS SCANDAL.

An Aristocratic Doctor Convicted of Wife-Beating.

The Testimony of the Victim and of Her Daughter.

An Unfounded Allegation of the Lady's Insanity.

How the Doctor Treated a Couple of His Children.

Special Correspondence of The Tribune.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 7.—A most extraordinary case—extraordinary not only in itself, but as indicating the facility with which the press of this city can be muzzled—came before our Police Court, and was there disposed of, last Monday morning. The parties involved were of the highest social standing; the circumstances brought out at the trial were most sensational; and yet, with the exception of a brief paragraph in an obscure German paper, not a solitary hint at the occurrence of the trial has been made in any of the papers here.

The defendant in the case was

DR. RICHARD A. PHELAN,

Homeopathic physician of large and aristocratic practice, living on the corner of Twenty-seventh street and Washington avenue,—a neighborhood whose inhabitants are in the habit of considering themselves among the elite of the city. The offense of which the Doctor stood accused in court was that of wife-beating. The beating occurred late on Saturday night, and, as the news got abroad at an early hour on Sunday, the occurrence was widely known by Monday morning, and consequently the court-room was crowded,—a large relay of spectators, male and female, being provided from the most fashionable quarters of the city. Of course, no preparation had been made for the reception of so distinguished an assemblage, and the consequence was that that part of the court-room which is devoted to spectators was occupied with a motley crowd, where roustabouts and bankers, ladies of very questionable repute and ladies of known position in St. Louis society, elbowed one another for room, and pushed and jostled in good republican style, in a common effort to get a front seat or standing whence a good view of the defendant and the witnesses might be obtained.

The case was called at 11 o'clock, and, when Dr. Phelan, a very handsome and

QUITE ARISTOCRATIC-LOOKING GENTLEMAN,

clad in an irreproachable black suit, and presenting the calm and dignified appearance which appertains to successful medical practitioners, arose in response, and announced that he would plead his own case, a commotion arose in the court-room which it took the Marshal a minute or more to quell. During the trial, the sympathy of the audience with the assaulted lady, and their reprobation of the defendant's conduct, were frequently shown in a most unmistakable manner, and once or twice it was only after repeated calls for silence that quiet was restored.

The principal witness in the case was, of course, the lady, who announced her full name as Mrs. Mary F. Phelan, and who told her story with a straightforwardness which carried conviction with it. Her story, told in the direct and cross-examinations, was as follows: She had, on the evening of Sunday, the 2d inst., gone to St. Bridget's Church,—the same which her husband attended, though he went alone,—and, on returning home at about 9 in the evening, she was met at the garden-gate by her husband, who, after accusing her of having followed him home from church,

KNOCKED HER DOWN AND ASSAULTED HER,

striking her with his fist upon the back and neck,—one of the blows raising a large lump, which she showed to her daughter when, after escaping from her assaulter, she succeeded in reaching her room. Here she and her daughter sat for some time, the latter applying some soothing remedies to the wounds which she had just received at her husband's hands. After two hours had elapsed, they decided to go to the bath-room together, to do which they had to pass through the Doctor's bedroom. In passing through, they tried to do so as quietly as possible, and succeeded in reaching their destination without disturbing the sleeper. On the way back, however, the Doctor was either awake or they happened to wake him, for they had barely entered his room when he jumped up and cried out, "Don't come through my room, or I will murder you!" The woman made a dart for the door, but he intercepted her, caught her by the hair, knocked her down, and again administered a drubbing to her with his fists. The woman got from him once or twice, and tried to get to the front window in order to raise an alarm; but in this she was foiled. Finally he caught her in his arms and dragged her to the staircase,

OVER WHICH HE ATTEMPTED TO THROW HER.

In the meantime, however, the daughter, whose testimony corroborated that of her mother in every particular, had succeeded in alarming the neighbors, and, before the doctor could succeed in landing his better-half over the banisters, a police-officer, followed by ex-Judge Terry, of the Circuit Court, and other citizens, broke into the house, and effected the rescue of the lady and the arrest of her assaulter. In the wife's evidence, she testified that the Doctor's conduct toward her was uniformly brutal; that he had on several previous occasions assaulted her; and that once—in 1869—he had thrown her to the ground with such force as to render her senseless.

The evidence of the daughter—a young lady of 19 years of age—supported fully that just given by the mother; and she also stated that her father had been, until three months ago, in the habit of beating her; at which time, however, she left home and engaged herself as saleswoman in a down-town retail dry-goods establishment. She had returned home only a week previous to the assault upon her mother, and did so only upon the solicitation of both her parents, and a solemn promise from her father that she would respect her womanhood in future, and not again subject her to the indignity of corporal punishment.

The evidence was further sustained by the testimony of ex-Judge Terry, of the Circuit Court, and I. R. Picton, both resident in the vicinity, who had been attracted to the house by the outcry made by the daughter, and assisted the police-officer in making the arrest. The former gentleman testified that he had difficulty, before the arrest was made, in hindering the crowd, which had gathered and had learned what had been going on inside the house, from

LYNCHING THE DOCTOR

when he made his appearance in the officer's charge.

After the evidence for the prosecution was closed, the Doctor made a rambling appeal to the Court, in which he charged his wife with being insane; but the Court stated that a clear case had been made out against him; and, without remark of any kind, fined the defendant $50 and costs.

After the conclusion of the case, Mrs. Phelan gave your correspondent a brief history of the painful relations existing between herself and her husband. Married twenty-one years ago, the earliest years of their life were a long struggle with poverty, in which she so well assisted him that, from the position of country-school-master at Springfield, Ill., which he held at the time of their marriage, he rose gradually to that of a practicing lawyer, and then, finding that medicine was more to his liking, to that of one of the leading physicians in St. Louis. Since their marriage-life, she has borne him nine children, of whom one is dead, one missing, and the remainder still alive. The manner in which one of the children

CAME TO BE "MISSING"

is well known in St. Louis, though it has never been fully published. About three years ago, the boy was placed by Dr. Phelan in the House of Refuge,—the St. Louis reformatory for wayward youth,—though no charge was made against him. Released from here, he returned home, and for some trivial offense was condemned by his father to a fortnight's solitary confinement. The unnatural parent tied the boy up in the cellar of their dwelling on Jefferson avenue, whence his cries once a day used to awaken mysterious and painful surmises in the breasts of the neighbors. They were occasioned by a visit which the Doctor used to make to the lad at a fixed hour every day, for the purpose of punishing him corporally. At the end of the eighth day the cries ceased, much to the comfort of the neighborhood,—the fact being that Mrs. Phelan summoned up courage on that day to break open the door of the cellar, cut the boy's cords, and let him go. The boy went and has never returned, and nobody has any idea of what has become of him.

The Doctor's allegations regarding his wife's insanity are

NOT BELIEVED IN BY ANYBODY

who has acquaintance with the lady. Your correspondent has conversed with twenty of her acquaintances, who have known her for years, and who are ready to come forward at any time and testify to her soundness of mind. The strong point upon which the Doctor bases his belief in her insanity is the fact that he once had her locked up for eleven days in the St. Louis Lunatic Asylum; but, as a matter of fact, her committal to that institution was proved in open court to have been irregularly done, and, had it not been to the Court's interest to let itself down mildly in the matter, a conspiracy against the lady would have been clearly proved. As it was, Dr. Phelan, and a Dr. Coon who co-operated with him in the matter, were summarily expelled from the St. Louis Medical Society for their connection with the affair. The woman charges the cruelest neglect of her on the part of the Doctor, who, she says, will not allow her to be on a social equality with him. She is ready to prove that he

DOES NOT PROVIDE HER WITH THE NECESSARIES OF LIFE,

and states that her expenditures for clothing since Jan. 1, 1877, have been limited by him up to date to the very moderate sum of $4.45. The unfortunate creature, who, even in the borrowed clothes she wore in Court, presented a painfully-shabby appearance, is a perfect lady, 35 years of age, though no one to look at her would judge her to be a woman of less age than 50 years. The case has created intense excitement in fashionable circles here, and much surprise has been expressed at the suppression of the facts by the local press.

MARINE NEWS.

NEW STEAMERS.

Detroit papers of Saturday have the following concerning the new steamers to be built at Wyandotte: "The work upon the new boat for the Cleveland line of steamers has lately been at a standstill, the required material not being at hand. However, the keel blocks, stem, and stern have been placed in position, and most of the tank iron prepared. The first consignment of angle irons for the frame of the boat is to leave Buffalo to-day, and it is expected that in about eight weeks after its arrival at the yard the entire frame will be in position, and that the hull will be planked and launched by the 1st of December next.

"Thirty thousand pounds of Otis steel has arrived at the shops of Desotell & Hutton, and consequently the work upon the boilers for the composite boat will be proceeded with.

"A model of the new steamer to be built this winter for the river route has been placed in the cabin of the stmr Ruby. If she cannot show her stern to any boat upon these waters, then a top cannot spin or a pigeon fly."

TUGMEN'S WAR.

The Buffalo *Commercial* of Friday evening says matters are not entirely harmonious with the Buffalo Tug Association, and war is likely to result. A clear case of "bust" is reported, and it looked as if two companies would be formed, or the tugs would run independently.

The *Courier* of Friday has the following regarding the same Association: "Owing to a strike among a number of the shareholding engineers of the Buffalo Tug Association, matters are not as harmonious as some of the stockholders would wish. The strikers have been receiving $75 per month, including board, and they demand $90 for the balance of the season. The unreasonableness of their action becomes evident when it is stated that they are now and have been receiving better pay than tug engineers at any of the other lake ports. It is to be hoped that they will not carry their folly too far."

A MARINE MYSTERY.

The Toledo *Blade* of the 7th inst. has the following: "Night before last two daughters of the light-keeper at West Sister Island, while standing on the beach, about half-past 7 o'clock, heard cries for help coming from the direction of the reef near by. While one of them ran to the house to notify the men of the fact, the other remained on the beach and heard the cries again and again, each time growing fainter. The lighthouse-keeper and two men ran to the shore, and, hastily launching a boat, rowed in the direction whence the sounds came, but were unable to discover any trace of anybody or anything. It was very dark, and a high sea was running, making their trip very perilous. Yesterday morning they renewed the search, rowing entirely around the island, but not a sign of anything denoting an accident could be found. Now the question is, Whence came those long-continued cries for help?"

PORT HURON.
Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

PORT HURON, Mich., Sept. 9.—Down—Props St. Joseph, City of Toledo, St. Paul, Vanderbilt, Cuba, Sparta and consorts; schrs C. Spademan, J. H. Peck, Erastus Corning, Dick Sommers, Lady McDonald, Col. Hathaway.

Up—Props Antelope and barges, Buckeye and consort; schrs Narragansett, Mont Blanc, Delaware, W. E. Tremble, Montmorency, Montgomery, William Jones, Louisa, Dolphin, Valentine, William H. Vanderbilt, J. P. March, William B. Ogden, George Worthington, Homer, Republic.

Wind south, fresh; weather fine.

NAUTICAL MISHAPS.

The condition of the barges Dubuque and Rio Grande, ashore at Long Point, Lake Erie, is not at all bad, though some difficulty may be experienced in releasing them. They were light, and in tow of a tug. Efforts are in progress towards getting them off.

Friday, as the barge Belle Cross was rounding to near the Gas-Works at Detroit, with her tow, the Richard Martin swung in so far as to collide with the schr Eveline Bates, which was lying at the wharf, breaking her jibboom. The Martin lost a shroud and had a sail badly torn.

FIZZLED.

The agreement entered into by the marine insurance companies at this port on the 31st ult., to advance cargo rates, has fizzled. To-day rates are nominal at 60c to Buffalo and $1.20 to Montreal. The break was occasioned by reports from Chicago that shippers were being allowed 20 off, and the questionable action of one or two agencies here.—*Milwaukee Wisconsin, 8th.*

NAVIGATION NOTES.

CHICAGO.—Only five vessels at the lumber market last evening....Tugmen and vessel-owners want to know why people will wait so long at the Wells, Clark, Randolph, and Madison street bridges when they have the tunnels at their disposal, and which were built at a cost of several millions of dollars....The stmr John Sherman returned to St. Joe Saturday with the Michigan excursionists....There was scarcely any movement of vessels in the harbor yesterday....One-third of the schr Mears will be sold Thursday under a mortgage foreclosure made by Capt. John C. Sullivan, of the Lizzie A. Law. Redmond Prindiville was the mortgagee, and the amount involved is $3,500.

OTHER PORTS.—The schr Columbian, now in the Marshal's hands at Detroit, is indebted to the amount of $1,500....A break in the canal has caused delay in the shipment of coal to Cleveland. ....The schr Northumberland was sold at auction at Buffalo Saturday....The tug Fulton recently sunk at Oswego. She will be raised....A fleet at Cleveland that had been wind-bound got away Friday....Twenty-five cargoes of grain, aggregating 693,677 bu, were shipped from Milwaukee during the last week....Old wrecks on the Erie Canal are to be blown to smithereens by the Boynton torpedoes. ....One-sixth of the schr Mary Copely has been purchased by Oswego persons at $7,000....Saginaw papers state that 100,000,000 feet of lumber, sold on the Saginaw River, are to be shipped before the close of navigation.

PORT OF CHICAGO.

The following were the arrivals and clearances for the forty-eight hours ending at 10 o'clock last night:

ARRIVALS—Stmrs John Sherman, St. Joseph, light; Sheboygan, Manitowoc, sundries; Corona, St. Joseph, sundries; Muskegon, Muskegon, sundries. Props Favorite, Menominee, towing; Montgomery, Port Huron, sundries; Skylark, Benton Harbor, sundries; Messenger, Benton Harbor, sundries; Riverside, South Haven, sundries; R. C. Brittain, Saugatuck, sundries; Tempest, White Lake, lumber; J. L. Hurd, Hancock, sundries; Canada, Montreal, sundries; Starucca, Buffalo, sundries; Bismarck, Menekaunee, towing; Leland, Ludington, lumber; George Dunbar, Muskegon, lumber; Idaho, Buffalo, sundries; New Era, Grand Haven, towing; Charles Rietz, Manistee, lumber. Schrs Milan, Manistee, lumber; J. V. Jones, Muskegon, lumber; L. M. Davis, Muskegon, lumber; Minnie Mueller, Muskegon, lumber; Sea Gem, Portage, lumber, C. O. D., Muskegon, lumber; Atlanta, Muskegon, lumber; C. T. Allen, Grand Haven, lumber; City of Grand Haven, Grand Haven, lumber; Topsey, Manistee, lumber; Contest, Muskegon, lumber; J. A. Holmes, Manistee, lumber; Japan, Ludington, lumber; D. A. Filer, Menekaunee, lumber; Eldorado, Menekaunee, lumber; Marinette, Menekaunee, lumber; C. G. Mixer, Cleveland, coal; North Star, Pentwater, bark; F. L. Danforth, Cleveland, coal; Peshtigo, Cleveland, coal; G. M. Case, Buffalo, coal; Iver Lawson, Muskegon, lumber; Bay State, Marinette, lumber; Florence Lester, Manistee, lumber; Maj. N. H. Ferry, White Lake, ties; Rouse Simmons, Muskegon, lumber; Melvina, Port Sherman, lumber; Rosa Belle, Grand Haven, piles; E. J. McVea, Muskegon, lumber; J. B. Merrill, Muskegon, lumber; Minerva, Muskegon, lumber; Gilbert Knapp, Ludington, lumber; Little Belle, White Lake, lumber; Emeline, Manistee, lumber; Andrew Jackson, Manistee, lumber; W. H. Dunham, Frankfort, lumber; Uranus, Menominee, lumber; T. J. Brown, Menominee, lumber; Sonora, Menominee, lumber; Gladiator, Ludington, lumber; Niagara, Buffalo, light; Belle Brown, Muskegon, lumber; El Tempo, White Lake, lumber; William Home, Port Huron, light; Clipper City, Manistee, lumber; G. W. Wescott, Muskegon, lumber; Jennie Muller, Ludington, lumber; A. L. Potter, Leland, pig-iron; Saint Lawrence, Ahnapee, bark; P. J. Skidmore, Pentwater, lumber; Elva, Holland, wood; Marion Dixon, Grand Haven, bark; Elizabeth Gerlach, Buffalo, coal; H. O. Iley, Ludington, wood; Higgie & Jones, Sheboygan, lumber; scows White Oak, Ludington, lumber; U. S. Grant, White River, lumber; tug W. C. Tilson, Michigan City, light.

CLEARANCES—Schr Vermont, Muskegon, 31 cords of stone; stmr Sheboygan, Manitowoc, sundries; stmr Muskegon, Muskegon, 30 brls pork, 10 brls hams, 45 brls sugar, and sundries; stmr Corona, St. Joe, 100 kegs beer and sundries; prop Tempest, White Lake, 40 brls pork, 10 brls beef, and sundries; schr Minnie Slawson, Collingwood, 22,482 bu corn; prop Favorite, Menominee, 5 brls salt, 58 pkgs hams, and sundries; prop Riverside, South Haven, 6 brls pork and sundries; prop India, Erie, 39,000 bu wheat, 400 bags seed; schr A. Bradley, Muskegon, 32 cords stone; schr A. M. Peterson, Buffalo, 43,000 bu corn; prop R. C. Brittain, Saugatuck, 5 brls oil and sundries; schr Camden, Buffalo, 45,000 bu wheat; prop Commodore, Buffalo, 16,205 bu wheat, 32,830 bu corn, 800 brls flour, 6,277 bags flax-seed, 744 bags timothy seed, etc.; prop Waverly, Buffalo, 24,000 bu wheat, 272,000 lbs lard, 1,500 bags flax-seed, and sundries; schr Sam Flint, Buffalo, 33,000 bu corn; schr A. J. Mowry, Lincoln, 5 brls sugar and sundries; schr Ellis Ellinwood, White River, 2 tons hay 1 ton of bran; schr William Sturges, Manistee, 500 bu oats, 15 ton iron; prop Skylark, St. Joseph, 8 brls sugar, 5 brls kerosene oil, and 5,000 lbs lard; schr Hyderabad, Kingston, 19,894 bu corn; schr Thomas Gawn, Buffalo, 37,000 bu corn; prop Gordon Campbell, Erie, 45,000 bu corn; prop Menominee, Green Bay, 10 brls flour, 1,020 brls pork; schr Ebenezer, Beaver Harbor, 75 bu corn, 450 bu oats, 100 brls flour, 12 tons hay, 10 brls pork, 7 brls sugar, 5 brls beef, and 275 brls salt.

A Remarkable Globe.

A monk of the Benedictine Monastery at Raygern, between Brunn and Vienna, is a self-taught mechanician and artist. He has recently completed a mechanical curiosity in the shape of a self-moving terrestrial globe, which the *Academy* describes in detail. A combination of wheels gives it a motion similar to that of the earth, and when once set going it will revolve for three weeks. At the north pole of the axis are dial-plates on which the days and months are indicated, and over these is a smaller globe, by means of which the motion of the earth around the sun is exhibited. The larger globe sets the smaller one in motion by the agency of twelve wheels. The construction of the mechanism took more than ten years of patient application, and was only completed after numerous experiments. As regards geographical details, the map on the globe is carefully drawn, and shows all the latest discoveries. The steamer routes, railway and telegraph lines, the heights of mountains and the depths of the oceans are all distinctly shown.

Capture of a Monster Turtle.
Bangor (Me.) Whig.

As Dr. Walton and the Rev. Mr. Hazlewood were returning to the city from a yachting cruise, they saw an enormous sea-turtle swimming near Naskeag Point. Three men got a rope attached to him, but instead of being able to pull the prize ashore it could easily pull them to the water, and after making their rope fast to a tree they awaited the going down of the tide, which left him high and dry. The Doctor made the following measurements: From tip of nose to the tail, 8 feet; between the tips of the flippers, 11 feet; length of shell, 5 feet 7 inches; width of shell, 4 feet 6 inches; length of flipper, 3 feet 6 inches; weight of flipper, 40 pounds; weight of head, 25 pounds. The Doctor estimates the total weight at 800 pounds. The turtle proved to be blind, his eyes having been put out by charges of buckshot, which he had received at some time. The fact of his being blind is supposed to be one of the causes of his straying so far from the usual haunts of turtles of his kind. It is evidently the largest turtle ever captured on the coast of Maine.

It Doesn't Pay.
Detroit Free Press.

Many people contend that truth will prevail, and that truthful people will reap a rich reward, but it isn't so. Yesterday afternoon a servant girl in search of a situation called at a house on Miami avenue, and after some general talk with the lady she said:

"I think I'd like to come, ma'am, and I'll tell you in advance that I have five beaux, I must have a night-key, I shall want two afternoons and all the evenings, shall go to church twice on Sunday. I hate children, and if I take a notion to leave I shan't give you an hour's warning."

It was the plain truth she spoke, and yet the lady escorted her to the door in about a minute.

AMUSEMENTS.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.

EDWIN BOOTH.

EVERY NIGHT AND SATURDAY MATINEE. MONDAY AND TUESDAY. Only Nights of HAMLET.

HAMLET..........EDWIN BOOTH.
Supported by an Extraordinary Strong Cast.
WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, KING LEAR.
EDWIN BOOTH as..........KING LEAR.
Friday and Saturday, EDWIN BOOTH as BRUTUS.
Saturday Matinee, THE LADY OF LYONS.
EDWIN BOOTH as..........CLAUDE MELNOTTE.
Monday, Sept. 17, EDWIN BOOTH as RICHELIEU.
Seats can be Secured One Week in Advance.

PROGRAMME OF EXCURSIONS ON THE STEAMER

JOHN SHERMAN.

MONDAY, Sept. 10—On the lake at 2:30 p. m.
TUESDAY, Sept. 11—For Milwaukee at 9 a. m.; return at 12:30 p. m.
WEDNESDAY, Sept. 12—On the Lake at 2:30.
WEDNESDAY, Sept. 12, at 6 p. m., the Sherman leaves for Detroit, calling at Evanston, Racine, Milwaukee, Mackinaw, Duncan City, Port Huron, and Marine City.
Fare to Milwaukee and return, $1 round trip; meals and stateroom extra. Fare to Mackinaw, $3; to Detroit, $6; including stateroom and meals.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.

Monday, Sept. 10, engagement of the eminent tragedian,

LAWRENCE BARRETT,

SUPPORTED BY MR.
JAMES O'NEILL,
And a Powerful Company.

Monday Evening—RICHELIEU.
Tuesday Evening—OTHELLO.
Wednesday Matinee—MARBLE HEART.
Wednesday Evening—HAMLET.
Thursday Evening—MACBETH.
Friday Evening—RICHELIEU.
Saturday Matinee—ROMEO AND JULIET.
Saturday Evening—RICHARD III.
In active preparation—Boucicault's new version of "The Inconstant; or, Wine Works Wonders."

EXPOSITION BUILDING.

Chicago Inter-State Exposition

NOW FULLY READY FOR THE PUBLIC.

Complete in all Departments, and the finest representative exhibition of American Industry and Art ever held in this country except the Great Centennial.

Admission—Adults, 25 cts; children under 12 years, 15 cts.
Excursion rates on all transportation lines.

NEW CHICAGO THEATRE.

Clark-st., opposite Sherman House.
J. H. HAVERLY..........Manager.

SECOND WEEK. Unequivocal Success. Crowded Houses. The Renowned

HAVERLY'S MINSTRELS,

In an entirely new, fresh, and sparkling programme. Popular prices—75, 50 and 25 cents. Box Office open daily. Wednesday and Saturday Matinees at 2:30.

ADELPHI THEATRE.

J. H. HAVERLY..........Proprietor and Manager.
EVERY NIGHT THIS WEEK.
GREAT TEXAS JACK COMBINATION.
In the highly successful stirring Drama, THE SCOUTS OF THE PLAINS, real Texas Jack, Big Buckshot, Moriacchi, Donald McKay, Fighting Elk, Man who walks under ground, Wife of McKay—Daughter, Medicine Man, Tribe of Warm Springindians, Jack's horse, McKay's pony, Dramatic Company. Admission half the price of any other first-class theatre. All Ladies' Nights. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

COTTON'S OPERA-HOUSE.

SPLENDID OLIO.
To Conclude with the Comedy-Drama,
THE FOOL OF THE FAMILY.

EDUCATIONAL.

Kenwood Seminary.

Corner Forty-eighth-st. and Madison-av.

A BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES AND LITTLE GIRLS.

The ninth year opens Sept. 6. With a faculty of twelve instructors, parents are assured that their daughters will here receive careful supervision and thorough instruction in all the departments of either solid or ornamental culture. Day scholars will be taken to and from the school by the Seminary Omnibuses. Catalogues on application to MRS. J. A. KENNICOTT, Prin.

CHICAGO ACADEMY,

No. 11 Eighteenth-st.

Classical and English Day School, with Primary, Intermediate and Collegiate Departments. Pupils of both sexes have equal advantages, and may prepare for admission to any College or University or for business. Eleventh year begins Sept. 17.
H. H. BABCOCK, Principal.

MORGAN PARK MILITARY ACADEMY.

A First-class Preparatory School.

Session begins Sept. 6, 1877. For catalogues and full information apply at Room 5, Methodist Church Block, from 2 to 3 p. m.
Capt. ED. N. KIRK TALCOTT, } Associate
HENRY T. WRIGHT, A. M., } Principals.

PENNSYLVANIA MILITARY ACADEMY.

CHESTER, Pa., opens SEPT. 12th. Location healthful; grounds ample; buildings commodious. Thorough instruction in CIVIL ENGINEERING, the CLASSICS, and ENGLISH. Careful supervision of Cadets. For circulars apply to JEWETT WILCOX, Esq., at the office of the Tremont House, Chicago, or Col. THEO. HYATT, President.

Mlle. C. Broussais'

French and English School for Young Ladies and Children, reopens on Sept. 10, at 564 Michigan-av. She will be assisted by Mlle. M. Broussais, Miss Jeffers, and other competent teachers.

HARVARD SCHOOL,

21 Sixteenth-st.,

Will reopen Sept. 17. Thorough preparation for College, the Scientific School, or Business life. Mr. SCHOBINGER will be assisted by a full corps of competent teachers.

EDUCATIONAL.

Hershey School of Musical Art,

83 & 85 MADISON-ST.,

At Hershey Music-Hall. Fall term commences Monday, Sept. 17.
Books now open.

CHEGARAY INSTITUTE,

1527 & 1529 Spruce-st., Philad'a,

For Young Ladies and Misses. Reopens Thursday, Sept. 20. Board, and tuition in Latin, English, and French, per annum, $400. French is the language of the family.
MADAME D'HERVILLY, Principal.

NORTH SIDE HIGHER SCHOOL,

306 and 308 CHICAGO-AV.

Classes for Boys of all ages. Address or apply personally, 12-2 p. m., after Sept. 1. CECIL BARNES, A. B.

Institute of the Sacred Heart of Mary, WASHINGTON HEIGHTS, ILL.

Academy and day-school for young ladies. Will reopen Sept. 3, 1877. Board and tuition in two languages, bedding, etc., $125 per annum. Address SISTER SUPERIOR.

MME. DA SILVA AND MRS. BRADFORD'S (LATE Mrs. Ogden Hoffman's) English, French, and German Boarding and Day-School for young ladies and children, with calisthenics, No. 17 W. 38th-st., N. Y., reopens Sept. 24. Application may be made by letter or personally as above. A separate class for boys under thoroughly competent teachers. Lectures by Prof. B. Waterhouse Hawkins and Dr. Labberton.

MRS. GARRETSON,

Assisted by Miss THURSTON, will reopen her Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, 52 West Forty-seventh-st., New York, on Wednesday, Sept. 26. Thorough English Course, with superior facilities for the study of Music, French, and German. Circulars sent on application.

MRS. SYLVANUS REED'S DAY AND BOARDING School for young ladies, 6 and 8 East Fifty-third-st., N. Y. Fourteenth year begins October, 1877.

FREEHOLD INSTITUTE,

Freehold, N. J. Boarding-school for boys. The Rev. A. G. CHAMBERS, Principal.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR boys, 30 miles from New York. Rev. S. N. HOWELL, A. M.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

EXPLANATION OF REFERENCE MARKS.—† Saturday excepted. *Sunday excepted. ‡ Monday excepted. § Daily.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY.
Ticket Offices, 62 Clark-st. (Sherman House) and at the depots.

	Leave.	Arrive.
aPacific Fast Line	*10:30 a. m.	* 3:40 p. m.
aSioux City & Yankton	*10:30 a. m.	* 3:40 p. m.
aDubuque Day Ex. via Clinton	*10:30 a. m.	* 3:40 p. m.
aDubuque Night Ex. via C'ton	† 9:15 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
aOmaha Night Express	† 9:15 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
aSioux City & Yankton	† 9:15 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
aFreep't, Rockf'd & Dubuque	* 9:15 a. m.	* 3:10 p. m.
aFreep't, Rockf'd & Dubuque	*10:15 p. m.	* 6:15 a. m.
bMilwaukee Fast Mail (daily)	§ 8:00 a. m.	§ 4:00 p. m.
bMilwaukee Express	*10:00 a. m.	* 7:45 p. m.
bMilwaukee Passenger	* 5:00 p. m.	*10:15 a. m.
bMilwaukee Passenger (daily)	§ 9:00 p. m.	§ 6:45 a. m.
bGreen Lake Express	*10:00 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
bGreen Bay Express	* 9:30 a. m.	* 7:20 p. m.
bSt. Paul & Minneapolis Ex.	*10:00 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
bSt. Paul & Winona Express	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
bLaCrosse Express	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
bMarquette Express	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 6:45 a. m.
aGeneva Lake & Rockford	* 4:00 p. m.	*10:45 a. m.
aGeneva Lake Express	* 4:45 p. m.	* 9:55 a. m.
bLake Geneva Express	* 9:30 a. m.	* 7:20 p. m.

Pullman Hotel Cars are run through, between Chicago and Omaha, on the train leaving Chicago at 10:30 a. m.

No other road runs Pullman or any other form of hotel cars west of Chicago.

a—Depot corner of Wells and Kinzie-sts.
b—Depot corner of Canal and Kinzie-sts.

CHICAGO, ST. PAUL & MINNEAPOLIS LINE.
Ticket offices 62 Clark-st. and at Kinzie-Street Depot.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Paul & Minneapolis Ex.	*10:00 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
St. Paul & Minneapolis Ex.	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.

CHICAGO, ALTON & ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO KANSAS CITY & DENVER SHORT LINES.
Union Depot, West Side, near Madison-st. bridge, and Twenty-third-st. Ticket Office, 122 Randolph-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Kansas City & Denver Fast Ex.	*12:30 p. m.	* 3:40 p. m.
St. Louis & Springfield Ex.	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
St. Louis, Springfield & Texas	§ 9:00 p. m.	§ 7:30 a. m.
Pekin and Peoria Fast Express	* 9:00 a. m.	* 3:40 p. m.
Peoria, Keokuk & Burlington	† 9:00 p. m.	* 7:30 a. m.
Chicago & Paducah R. R. Ex.	* 9:00 a. m.	* 3:40 p. m.
Streator, Lacon, Wash'ton Ex	*12:30 p. m.	* 3:40 p. m.
Joliet & Dwight Accommodat'n	* 5:00 p. m.	* 9:20 a. m.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILROAD.
Union Depot, corner Madison and Canal-sts. Ticket Office, 63 South Clark-st., opposite Sherman House, and at depot.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Milwaukee Express	* 7:50 a. m.	* 7:30 p. m.
Wisconsin & Minnesota, Green Bay, and Menasha through Day Express	*10:00 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
Wisconsin, Iowa, and Minnesota Express	* 5:05 p. m.	*11:00 a. m.
Wisconsin & Minnesota, Green Bay, Stevens' Point, and Ashland through Night Express	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.

All trains run via Milwaukee. Tickets for St. Paul and Minneapolis are good either via Madison and Prairie du Chien, or via Watertown, LaCrosse, and Winona.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.
Depot, foot of Lake-st. and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 121 Randolph-st., near Clark.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis Express	* 8:40 a. m.	
St. Louis Fast Line	§ 8:30 p. m.	§ 7:50 a. m.
Cairo & New Orleans Ex.	* 8:40 a. m.	* 4:30 p. m.
Cairo, New Orleans & Texas Ex	§ 8:30 p. m.	§ 7:50 a. m.
Springfield Express	* 8:40 a. m.	* 4:30 p. m.
Springfield Night Ex.	§ 8:30 p. m.	‡ 7:50 a. m.
Peoria, Burlington & Keokuk	* 8:40 a. m.	* 4:30 p. m.
Peoria, Burlington & Keokuk	† 8:30 p. m.	* 7:50 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	*10:00 a. m.	* 3:15 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	† 9:30 p. m.	‡ 7:35 a. m.
Gilman Passenger	* 5:25 p. m.	* 9:25 a. m.

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY RAILROAD.
Depots foot of Lake-st., Indiana-av., and Sixteenth-st., and Canal and Sixteenth-sts. Ticket Offices, 59 Clark-st., and at depots.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail and Express, Ottawa and Streator	* 7:25 a. m.	* 7:45 p. m.
Rockf'rd, D'buque, & Sioux City	*10:00 a. m.	* 3:15 p. m.
Pacific Express for Omaha	*10:30 a. m.	* 3:40 p. m.
Kansas City, Atchison & St. Joe Express	*10:30 a. m.	* 3:40 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Express	* 9:30 p. m.	* 6:35 a. m.
Pacific Night Expr's for Omaha	†10:00 p. m.	* 6:55 a. m.
Kansas City, Atchison, St. Joe, and Texas Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 6:55 a. m.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.
Depot, foot of Lake-st., and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket Office, 67 Clark-st., southeast corner of Randolph, Grand Pacific Hotel, and at Palmer House.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail (via Main and Air Line)	* 7:00 a. m.	* 6:55 p. m.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	* 7:40 p. m.
Kalamazoo Accommodation	* 3:45 p. m.	*10:30 a. m.
Atlantic Express (daily)	§ 5:15 p. m.	§ 8:00 a. m.
Night Express	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.

PITTSBURG, FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.
Depot, corner Canal and Madison-sts. Ticket Offices, 65 Clark-st., Palmer House, and Grand Pacific Hotel.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail and Express	* 8:00 a. m.	* 7:00 p. m.
Pacific Express	§ 5:15 p. m.	§ 6:30 a. m.
Fast Line	* 9:10 p. m.	* 8:00 a. m.

BALTIMORE & OHIO.
Trains leave from Exposition Building, foot of Monroe-st. Ticket Offices: 83 Clark-st., Palmer House, Grand Pacific, and Depot (Exposition Building).

	Leave.	Arrive.
Morning Express	* 8:50 a. m.	* 5:40 a. m.
Fast Line	§ 9:40 p. m.	§ 6:40 p. m.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Morning Mail—Old Line	7:35 a. m.	7:40 p. m.
N. Y. & Boston Special Ex.	9:00 a. m.	7:40 p. m.
Atlantic Express, daily	5:15 p. m.	8:00 a. m.
Night Express	†10:20 p. m.	‡ 5:40 a. m.

PITTSBURG, CINCINNATI & ST. LOUIS R. R.
Depot corner of Clinton and Carroll-sts., West Side.

	Depart.	Arrive.
Columbus & East Day Ex.	* 8:40 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Columbus & East Night Ex.	§ 8:00 p. m.	§ 7:30 a. m.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILROAD.
Depot, corner of Van Buren and Sherman-sts. Ticket Office, 56 Clark-st., Sherman House.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Omaha, Leavenw'th & Atch Ex	*10:15 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
Peru Accommodation	* 5:00 p. m.	* 9:35 a. m.
Night Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 6:55 a. m.

LAKE NAVIGATION.

GOODRICH STEAMERS

For Milwaukee and all West Shore ports, Daily, Sunday excepted..........9 a. m.
Saturday's boat don't go until..........8 p. m.
Friday morning's boat goes through to Ahnapee.
For Grand Haven, Grand Rapids, and Muskegon, Daily, Sunday excepted..........7 p. m.
For Manistee, Ludington, and Pentwater, Daily, Saturday and Sunday excepted..........9 a. m.
For St. Joseph—Daily at 10 a. m., Sunday excepted. Saturday's boat does not leave until 11:30 p. m.
For Green Bay, Escanaba, etc., Friday..........7 p. m.
Office and docks, foot Michigan-av.

PARTLY-MADE SHIRTS.

Keep's Patent Partly Made Dress Shirts.

The very best, 6 for $6. Can be finished by any one competent to sew a straight seam. 173 E. Madison-st.

FINANCIAL.

GUARANTEED SPECULATION.

$400 invested by us in 60 days Straddles, have made $2,750; $100 here paid $1,700 in 30 days. We guarantee all 60 day Straddles; money refunded if no profit is made. References given. Correspondence solicited. W. F. HUBBELL & CO., Members New York Mining Stock Exchange.
P. O. Box 2613, 40 Broad-st., N. Y.

THE CITY.

GENERAL NEWS.

Jerome B. Stillson, of the New York *Herald*, is stopping at the Palmer House.

The Dickens Club will meet Tuesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, at the residence of Mrs. Gifford on Bellevue Avenue, first house South of Forty-third street.

Company D, First Regiment Illinois Cavalry, meet this evening at 7:30, at Martine's West Side Hall. All who desire to join a star company are invited to be present.

A peddler of fruit in Cincinnati has made a fortune of $287,400 in three years. He is dumb. Peddlers of fruit in Chicago should cut this item out and paste it in their hats.

Prof. Hayden and the expedition of students from Princeton (N. J.) College passed through the city yesterday on their way East from their late exploring tour in the far West.

All members of Company C, Second Regiment I. N. G., are requested to meet at their armory, Wednesday evening, as business of importance requires their attendance.

About eighty coopers met yesterday afternoon at the West Twelfth Street Turner Hall, and, after long talks, they organized a Coopers' Union, with George Schilling for President.

Robert Coleman, fireman of Engine Company No. 72 on the Illinois Central, yesterday missed his footing, and was accidentally drowned in the river slip. He resided at No. 1525 Arnold street.

Company E, Second Regiment I. N. G., will hold an important meeting Wednesday evening next at 8 o'clock. Every member of the company is expected to be present. All ex-members are invited to attend.

Michael Dresser, residing at No. 1045 West Lake street, yesterday took a ride for the good of his health on a hand-car on the Northwestern Railroad, and upon getting five miles out he jumped from it in fright, and had his right leg badly fractured.

Deacon Willard will give a Bible-reading for the Ladies Temperance Christian Union at Room 3, 148 Madison street, this afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. All Christian workers in every department of labor, both men and women, are cordially invited.

There is a boy of the correct size, description, and age, living out on Langdon street, who answers to the name of Charlie Ross. The police are looking up what there is to the case, but, of course, have no hopes of finding this boy to be the long-lost son of Mr. Ross.

Company C, First Regiment Cavalry (Captain Burge) will meet at their armory, Nos. 180 and 182 Washington street, this evening at 8 o'clock. It is hoped every member will be present. New members will be received, and all wishing to join are specially invited to attend.

There are embarrassing situations in life. Such, for instance, as when a man who is going to make a wedding-trip to San Francisco discovers that the section of the sleeping-car opposite his is occupied by his divorced wife, who is also with her new partner off for a honeymoon jaunt to the Pacific Coast.

"Pa," said a little boy on Saturday, "who was it said 'Be sure that school keeps?'" "Alphonso Taft, of Ohio, my son," replied the father. "When I grow up I will be a pirate and burn Ohio and make Master Taft walk the plank," said the boy to himself, with the earnestness of conviction.

The People's Protective Association of District No. 2, Oakland, will hold a meeting at the Boulevard House, corner Cottage Grove and Oakwood avenues, to-morrow evening at 7:30 o'clock. All who have signed the call are requested to be present; also, those who wish to become members are invited.

The creditors of the Independent Fire-Insurance Company of Boston are invited to meet at the office of C. M. Henderson & Co., at 4 o'clock p. m. Monday, Sept. 10, to consult in regard to action needed to secure dividends. M. D. Wells & Co., McKindley, Gilchrist & Co., C. M. Henderson & Co., R. W. Hale.

Minor arrests: C. G. Mills, larceny of two books from Dr. Charles E. Davis; Lollie Leonard and seven inmates of a ranche in Robinson's row, on Clark street; David C. Lindley, fugitive from justice; Pawnbrokers Graunick and Poppers, Max Goldman, and Henry Taylor, raising a row over the election of Trustees for the Jewish Synagogue on Pacific avenue.

A leading comedian at one of our theatres received the other day a note from a young lady acquaintance, couched in the following terms: "You must forgive me for not laughing the other evening during your performance, but the fact is I had on my new dress and was not able to laugh. However, when I got home and got into my loose wrapper I gave myself thoroughly up to enjoyment of your wonderfully comic acting."

A young man of Rogers Park had heard that by ascertaining the birthday of his future wife and turning to the thirty-first chapter of Proverbs he would find her character there described. In accordance with this harmless superstition, he turned over his Bible and—Caroline having been born on the 1st of June, 1857—read the following: "The words of King Lemuel, the prophecy that his mother taught him." And he wants to know what he is to infer from it.

In June last some person left $15 at the Palmer House for one J. H. Beasley. It so happens that there is a bell-boy of that name employed at the hotel, and the cash was handed to him. It not belonging to him, he returned it to the office. The original J. H. Beardsley turned up as a guest of the Palmer yesterday, and the bell-boy told him of the circumstance of receiving the money by mistake. Pleased with his honesty, the gentleman rewarded him liberally.

How remarkable a thing is association of ideas! The other day a young married man on Hoyne avenue went home, and on the mantelpiece of the cozy parlor of his house beheld a china shepherdess and a pink glass flower-vase. The miserable man at once yelled, "I bet thirty-five cents that my second best pants have gone where the woodbine twineth, and the fire is not quenched!" No one took the bet, but, if any one had, that young man would have been just thirty-five cents ahead.

Col. H. C. Corbin, the third member of the Sitting Bull Commission, arrived at the Palmer House yesterday. He and Gen. Lawrence leave this morning for Fort Walsh, where they meet Gen. Terry on the 13th inst., and then leave for Manitoba, where they will meet Minister Mills, of the Dominion of Canada. There is no plan yet marked out, and at St. Paul the party expect to receive instructions of how to proceed. How far the party will proceed northward into the Canadian possessions has not yet been decided.

A crowd of drunken and boisterous fellows, at the saloon of Henry Miller, No. 131 West Lake, yesterday badly maltreated a young man named John Turner, of No. 131 Lake street, for no other reason than that he was making fun of the proceedings of a small group on the sidewalk in front of the saloon. Several shots were fired in the melee, but no one seems to have been hurt save Turner, who was badly beaten about the head. The police afterwards pounced down upon the place and arrested the proprietor, Adolph Bowman, John King, and August Bowman.

A sad sequel to the untimely taking off of Edward H. Parker, recently noted in these columns, was gleaned yesterday. A Mrs. Kennedy, residing on West Van Buren street, was deeply in love with Mr. Parker, who always maintained towards her a love equally sincere. She was out of town when he died, and but recently returned to the city. Harry Parker, brother of the deceased, informed her of all that was known concerning "Ed's" demise, and when he had finished the tale she took to her bed and is said never to have rallied. She died at 10:30 Saturday evening. The case is at least remarkable from the fact that both deaths occurred within eight days of each other, and up to within a few moments of death, each was in apparently good health.

Yesterday being the second Sunday in September was consecrated in accordance with immemorial usage to old schoolmates meeting after church, kissing each other, and swapping lies as to their social successes at Saratoga and Oconomowoc, the presents they were offered by millionaires, but which their prudent mothers made them return, the proposals for their hands and hearts which they received from Spanish Counts, and the beauty, wealth, and devotion of their numberless admirers. THE TRIBUNE has only to repeat the advice that she lies best who lies last, and to say that the girl who waits till her companions have exhausted themselves with cadets, and Italian Marquises, and so on, can come in with her little Russian Prince with $340,000 a year and the most wonderful black eyes she never saw, and sweep the board.

A well-to-do widower on the South Side recently ascertained from his charmer, a buxom widow, the address of her grocer, having previously elicited in the most artful manner the fact that she did not buy her brooms at the door. Then he went to the grocery and asked the proprietor to let him look over the widow's account during the lifetime of her late husband, and was gratified to observe that one broom did her, on an average, for four months and seventeen days. Then he cross-questioned the grocer's boy and ascertained that the widow's brooms always wore out in the ordinary way and did not perish of fracture of the handle, and the entire effect upon him was so exhilarating that he went and proposed to the widow, to whom in the rapture which succeeded his being accepted he confided his innocent stratagem. She said he was a foolish fellow, and so he was, for he ought to have known that for all purposes of conjugal castigation she resorted to the well-bent and dinted poker on the hearth.

"Eliza," said a fond mother to her offspring on Saturday, as that offspring was about going forth in tow of a young man who worships the very sidewalk she walks upon, "Eliza, go to the bread-box and eat a good big crust of bread before you go out." "Why, maw," replied the blushing girl, "I don't feel the least bit hungry. We've only just had tea." "I know it, but you will be hungry before you get back, and when Adolphus takes you into a restaurant you'll eat ice-cream, and sponge-cake, and ham sandwiches, and oysters enough to scare him out of a year's growth. You silly girls don't think of this, but we experienced women do. I was once young and giddy myself, and but for 65 cents' worth of maccaroons,—a cake for which I have ever since entertained the most profound contempt,—your paw would have been a Congressman, with an aquiline nose and Hyperion's curls. Beware how you sit down on the budding flame of Cupid. Of course, Adolphus will spend the money you save him on billiards and things, but that makes no difference. When he asks you to go in and have some oysters, even if you are hungry, don't. Say you do not approve of girls wasting the money of their future husbands on idle trifles, when it might be applied towards furnishing a house. Point out that for the cost of an oyster stew you might purchase a couple of towels, now that toweling is so cheap, and that a Saddle-Rock roast is the equivalent of a silver fork—plated, of course, but not easily distinguishable from solid silver—or a glass sugar-bowl. This always takes the young men, it sets them to thinking of housekeeping and matrimony; it makes them believe that you are the incarnation of economy, and would make an excellent wife; and so they often say things which give you a hold over them, or are effective before a jury." Eliza treasured up these sagacious counsels of the authoress of her being, and acted upon them with such earnestness and effect that when she came home she was an engaged woman.

PERSONALS.

Chief-Justice Harrison, of Toronto, is at the Palmer House.

Mr. Alexander Walker, of the New Orleans *Democrat*, is in the city, stopping at the Palmer House.

W. L. Fisk, R. N. Batchelder and H. C. Corbin, of the United States Army, are quartered at the Palmer.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Tremont House—F. G. Draper, New York; W. P. Clotworthy, Baltimore; J. J. Caberry, Cincinnati; J. W. Wolcott, Buffalo; F. T. Dickenson, New Jersey; G. W. Wellman, Lowell; A. W. Goodale, Philadelphia; S. B. Hicks, New Haven; F. W. Farr, Galveston; J. E. Fisher, Galveston; E. F. Stoddard, Dayton; W. J. Sanders, Liverpool.... *Grand Pacific*—William Irvine, Chippewa Falls; S. C. Cabanne and E. C. La Burgeois, St. Louis; John Barron, New York; J. M. Bowmer, New Orleans; E. Fenton and E. T. Carr, Kansas; J. Kirkpatrick, Glasgow, Scotland; W. G. Sharp, Salt Lake; J. R. Adams, St. Louis; *Sherman House*—C. M. Leonard, Omaha; Charles Ripley, Boston; H. B. Parsons, Ann Arbor; John Farquhar, Glasgow, Scotland; L. W. Henry, Pennsylvania; John Corliss, Gloucester, Mass.; R. R. Hutchinson, St. Louis; L. G. Todd and C. M. Benjamin, Ithaca, N. Y.; H. W. Remington, Davenport.... *Palmer House*—H. H. Gardner and C. M. Fonlks, Kansas; A. L. Walker, Boston; P. R. Somers, Philadelphia, Andrew Bell, England; the Hon. Chauncey Coan, Boston; Dr. John E. Tyler, Boston; E. Florida, Deadwood; H. Bates, Indianapolis; S. Musgrove, San Francisco; J. Gautz, Washington; F. I. Bowman, St. Louis; W. W. Hastings, New York; R. G. Haskell, Boston; J. H. Weston, La Crosse.

EVENING SCHOOLS.

REGULATIONS RELATING TO THEM.

As cities grow older and become manufacturing centres, a demand arises for instruction on the part of those who cannot attend the free day-schools. Two years ago, when the free night-schools were last opened in this city, over 3,000 persons attended them, one-fifth of this number being girls and women. The Board of Education have made all necessary arrangements for opening evening schools to-night in the following named school-houses: Foster, Scammon, Jones, Ward, Kinzie, Wells, Sangamon-Street, Newberry, and High-School. The teaching in the High-School is intended for mechanics and machinists who are somewhat advanced, and who desire a more intelligent insight into their work. The Commissioner of Health will send physicians to the several school-houses to see that all pupils have been successfully vaccinated, and to vaccinate those who need it without charge. The following are the regulations prescribed for the evening schools:

THE SCHOOLS.

Pupils admitted any evening from 7 to 7:30.

Except in the High-School, the sessions close at 9:15 o'clock.

The text books are the same as those used in the day schools.

Instruction is given from text books in reading, spelling, writing, and arithmetic.

Oral instruction is given in business forms, and in bookkeeping.

PUPILS.

The conditions of admission are: That pupils shall not be under 12 years of age; that they cannot attend a day school; that they give evidence of a desire to attend the school by providing themselves with all necessary books; that they have tickets of admission from the Principal.

The conditions of membership are: Prompt and regular attendance; satisfactory excuses for absence; prompt and cheerful obedience to teachers; good behavior going to and from school; good care of desks and other school property; earnest and faithful work in school; no use of tobacco in the school building.

DUTIES OF TEACHERS.

To work under the direction of the Principal; to be in their rooms at 7 o'clock; to put pupils at work as soon as they arrive; to have pupils recite sitting, except in exercises in reading; to move pupils about the room as little as possible; to report the names of dull or of bright pupils to the Principal; to make all instructions and exercises as practical as possible; to have no dispute with a pupil, but, in case of difficulty, to send at once for the Principal; to notify the Principal at 2 p. m. if obliged to be absent from duty; to keep such records of attendance and make such reports as are required by the Principal and the Superintendent.

It is expected that the evening schools will remain in session about fourteen weeks. The teachers selected for this work are the male teachers in the High and Grammar Schools, persons of successful experience in teaching in all grades of schools,—lawyers, accountants, graduates of high schools and colleges, and young men studying professions. With such instructors, students cannot but receive the highest benefits that evening schools can afford.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE VORWAERTS THEATRE.

The Germans of the Southwest Side have certainly occasion to be proud of the dramatic company which Manager Wasserman has brought together to play during the season at the Vorwaerts Theatre, which has been completely remodeled and renovated. The new company appeared last evening in Anton Anno's celebrated comedy of "Familie Hoerner," a play which achieved quite a success last season at the New Chicago Theatre, where it was performed by Mr. Wurster's company. To bring out the play requires a company of more than ordinary strength in order to do it justice, and it is but fair to say that the Vorwært's Company was equal to the task. The large audience was kept in a continued roar of laughter from the beginning to the end, and it was almost the unanimous verdict of the audience that the acting last evening was better than has ever before been witnessed in that part of the city. Mr. Shober played the capitalist *Hoerner* very cleverly. Mr. Lasswitz, who assumed the part of *Counselor Goldschmidt*, looked just as if he had been especially created for this part. *Mrs. Hoerner* was well portrayed by Miss Victoria Richter, and Mrs. Feil Jaeger did equal justice to the part of *Mrs. Goldschmidt*. Mrs. Meyer and Miss Jaeger were also very good as *Adele* and *Agnes*, respectively. Mr. Meyer made a very good stranger, and Mr. Leuschner was passable as the timid *Fritz*. Mr. Rodenberg, the juvenile man of the company, was rather stiff and awkward, and it is evident that the company needs strengthening in this particular. Miss Bockel, as *Lottchen*, had but little to do, but did that little well.

THE COURTS.

ITEMS.

Judge Blodgett will be in court to-day.

Judge Booth is expected back about the middle of this week.

No news of Judge McAllister's whereabouts. He goes to the Criminal Court next month.

UNITED STATES COURTS.

The Allemania Fire-Insurance Company of Pittsburg began a suit in debt Saturday against A. E. Braymer, F. A. Braymer, Jr., and W. W. Walt, to recover $2,500 damages.

Henry B. Cobb filed a bill against Joseph W. Littlefield and Harry T. Sheridan to restrain them from infringing his patent for an improvement in spring seats, issued July 1, 1866, to Luther W. Fillebrowne.

Walter F. Myers commenced a suit against Solomon M. Wyman to recover $25,000.

Thomas Barrows and the Victor Sewing Machine Company, for the use of the Company, brought suit to recover $35,000 of William L. Bates and Anson T. Bates.

BANKRUPTCY MATTERS.

Royal A. Remick filed his voluntary petition Saturday to be declared bankrupt. His debts, all unsecured, foot up $12,799.34. His only assets consist of some open accounts to the amount of $867. The petition was referred to Register Hibbard.

An involuntary petition was filed against D. Howard Donovan, a dealer in undertakers' supplies in this city, who, only a short time ago, received his discharge from bankruptcy. The petitioning creditors are: J. H. Nason, on a claim for $325; Raymond Manufacturing Company, $228.48; D. R. Crego, $125; Paxan, Comfort & Co., $109.60; Edward Williams, $555.69; and Lovejoy & Foster, $69. Suspension of payment of commercial paper only is charged.

Henry and Spencer A. Mosher, vinegar manufacturers at No. 133 South Water street, partners as Henry Mosher & Brother, also went into bankruptcy. Their preferred debts are $540.67, the secured $8,558.25, with securities worth $6,725, and the unsecured foot up about $7,525. The assets consist of open accounts, $1,031.82; 558 barrels of vinegar, some of which is pledged to secure advances, $2,675; vinegar generators, etc., $2,500, and other personal property, $100. Henry Mosher owes $1,942, and Spencer A. Mosher owes $840.91, and neither has any unexempted assets. Reference to Register Hibbard.

An Assignee will be elected this morning at 10 o'clock for Simeon D. Haskell.

A composition meeting will be held at the same time in the case of C. L. Rice and E. G. Corneau.

SUPERIOR COURT IN BRIEF.

Missourie E. Mason began a suit Saturday against the State Savings Institution to recover a balance of $3,614.61 due her on a deposit account at the time of the bank's failure.

John W. Barger filed a bill against Maria L. Knight, Nettie M. Hamlin, F. N. Hamlin, and D. B. Lyman, trustee, to foreclose a trust-deed for $2,349.30 on Sub-lots 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, and 10 in Lot 3 of Block 28 in Fake's Subdivision of Lot 3, Block 27, and Lots 3 and 4, Block 28, in the Illinois & Michigan Canal Trustees' Subdivision of the blocks in the south fractional ¼ of Sec. 29, 39, 14.

The Passaic Rolling Mills Company began a suit for $1,200 against Frederick K. Bowes.

Joseph B. Quinn brought suit to recover $3,500 of Joseph and Mary Schwarzendahl.

Jones & Laughlin sued Oliver, Robert, and Samuel H. Donaldson for $3,000.

THE CALL.

JUDGE DRUMMOND—In chambers.

JUDGE BLODGETT—General business.

JUDGE GARY—25 to 28, 30, 31, 33 to 39, 41, 42, 43, and 44 to 47 inclusive. No case on trial.

JUDGE JAMESON—90 to 94, 96, 98, 99, 100, 104 to 111, 114, 115, 117. No. 89 on trial.

JUDGE MOORE—14, 15, 16. No case on trial.

JUDGE ROGERS—Motions.

JUDGMENTS.

SUPERIOR COURT—CONFESSIONS.—J. H. Dunham vs. Henry and L. A. Mosher, $243.—Same vs. Same, $1,554.—Same vs. Same, $641.—Union Mutual Life-Insurance Company vs. William P. and Ursula Jones, $5,761.25.—Same vs. John M. Collins and Joanna Collins, $1,492.50.

JUDGE GARY—E. K. T. Armstrong vs. Thomas Todd, $130.

CIRCUIT COURT—CONFESSIONS—Thomas J. Shay, et al. vs. James and William Carroll, $248.85.—Alexander Rickard vs. Jane Lavis, $107.52.

JUDGE ROGERS—Peter New, et al. vs. Francis Larned, $1,798.05.

SUBURBAN.

EVANSTON.

The fall term of the Northwestern University will be formally opened with the usual chapel exercises Wednesday. The studies will be regularly resumed Thursday. The examinations of applicants for admission to both the Preparatory Department and the University proper will occur Tuesday. The present school year is about to be inaugurated under peculiarly favorable auspices. The institution is about emerging from the unavoidable embarrassments incident to "hard times;" the Faculty, consisting of men known to fame in their special branches of erudition, will remain unchanged with but one or two exceptions; the number of students, as foreshadowed by the correspondence with candidates for admission, will be larger that any previous year in the history of the institution, and the courses of study have been so thoroughly perfected, by careful attention long directed to this special end, that they are only equaled, not excelled, by even the oldest colleges in the country.

Miss Jennie M. Bancroft, a capable instructrix of note at the East, will perform such duties as appertain to the supervision of the Woman's College. She comes highly recommended.

Prof. Oscar Mayo has formally notified the President of his intention to assume charge of the Conservatory of Music at the opening of the term. Should his services be rejected, as they unquestionably will, he will then, it is understood, bring formal suit for damages against the management. The legality of his claim—in fact the entire question of his or the institution's rightness in the matter—turns upon the construction of one point in the contract. This instrument provides that any causes of difference between the two parties thereto shall be referred to an arbitration committee; also, that Prof. Mayo's term of service shall cease when he ceases to give satisfaction. The Professor now claims that the question of his capability shall be referred to arbitration. The University, on the other hand, claims that this is not one of the questions thus to be referred; that it (the University) is the best judge of the Professor's capability, and that the contract must be literally construed to mean that the Professor's services shall be dispensed with when he is no longer deemed worthy to act.

HYDE PARK.

The Board of Education of District No. 1 met in the Village Hall on Friday night. Miss Huntington, one of the teachers who is now sick, was granted a leave of absence until the 1st of January.

Bills were audited and ordered paid.

Application for position of German instructor were received, but not acted upon. Ditto drawing.

The High-School has fifty-four pupils.

A man named Allegon, who resides at the residence of Mr. Baker, on Cornell avenue, was Saturday morning robbed of all the clothing he had in the house by a sneak thief. The gentleman also lost deeds and papers. The amount exclusive of the latter property is about $200.

PANICS.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

CHICAGO, Sept. 8.—The name is derived from that of the God Pan, who, according to the Greek mythology, came into the world with horns, a goat's beard, a crooked nose, pointed ears, a tail, cloven hoofs, and a terrible voice.

He dwelt in Arcadia, and was a favorite of Bacchus, and his voice terrified belated travelers who, passing near his haunts, were panic stricken by the fearful sound. Hence the word "panic."

After the establishment of Christianity, Pan was deposed from his higher rank and degraded to the status of the devil, and hence the "Auld Hornie" of popular and poetical recognition is simply Pan in disguise.

A panic is where fear, whether arising from an adequate or inadequate cause, obtains the mastery over every other consideration, and urges to dastard acts and subterfuges, and sometimes hurries its victims to danger which the exercise of calm manhood and self-control might easily avoid. An inexplicable sound causes a rush from a church or crowded place; a vague report on the market causes a panic in stocks or grain, or runs, and sometimes precipitates the very events that are dreaded. The emotion either differs from natural apprehension or presents so intense and uncontrollable a form of the feeling that it is propagable from one person to another, and involves alike the educated and ignorant, those who act from judgment as well as those who act from impulse.

They should be regarded as moral epidemics, and be promptly checked by the deliberate and powerful efforts of those who have not become demoralized, and thus the spreading evil stayed. They occur after seasons of scarcity and physical want, hard times, or devastating wars, and in armies as at Bull Run, when both armies were attacked by it and both ran away.

The most notable panic on record occurred in the tenth century. The Empire of Charlemagne had fallen to pieces; public misfortune and civil discord merged into misery and famine so extreme that canibalism prevailed even in Paris; the end of the world was predicted as the event of the year 1000. War and vengeance ceased; the "Truce of God" was proclaimed; enormous riches were placed on the altars; worship and prayer never ceased. The fields were left untilled, serfs were set free; four Kings and thousands of nobles retired to the cloister; and all men, according to their tendencies, prepared to die.

The best antidotes for panics are wise and discreet action by those who are not tainted; the discouragement of tattling and gossip, which are marked characteristics of commercial panics; pluck in those who hold importants posts; and derision and ridicule of those who manifest the symptoms of the epidemic. Such action in Chicago has, within the last few weeks, checked the full development of symptoms which first manifested themselves in another city, and were for a time intensified here. M. S.

Ladies wishing to beautify their homes should subscribe to *Andrews' Bazar*. The designs and patterns given in the paper, while not difficult to make, form beautiful ornaments for a room and assist in making home pleasant. Send 10 cents to W. R. ANDREWS, Cincinnati, for specimen copy.

A SAD TRAGEDY.

The Killing of John Robertson, of Lake Zurich, on Saturday.

Peter and Charles Davidson, Father and Son, Charged with the Crime.

The Affair Supposed to Grow Out of an Old Quarrel.

An Interview with the Prisoner in the County Jail.

Yesterday afternoon two interesting persons were brought into Chicago from Waukegan by the Sheriff of Lake County and lodged in the County Jail. Their names are Peter Davidson and Charles Davidson, father and son, and they are there on a charge of murder. Probably no sadder sight was to be seen in that sad place than that of these two—the one an old man of 51 and the other a young man of 19—thrown into such unspeakably tragic a situation.

The crime with which they are charged is the murder of John Robertson, of Lake Zurich, brief mention of which was made in yesterday's TRIBUNE. The affair has created a profound sensation in the neighborhood in which it occurred, where all the parties concerned have lived respected and honored for some forty years.

The circumstances under which the death of Mr. Robertson came to pass may be briefly stated. He was shot on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock about fifteen rods from Mr. Davidson's house. The bullet entered under the chin and passed upward, penetrating the brain. The unfortunate man lived for four hours. The man who fired the shot was young Davidson, or so it is supposed, but this is a question which will require further investigation. The deceased was an old and wealthy farmer of Lake Zurich. He has held several positions of public trust, and has been generally esteemed as a man of influence in the county.

HIS DEATH SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN

the outcome of a series of troubles which have for about two years or more created a certain agitation in that district. It arose in some controversy concerning the right to a sheep-pasture which a man named Allen—who figures prominently in the tragedy—by some means had acquired or seized, to the detriment of the Davidson interest. There was a violent quarrel, in the course of which Allen seriously wounded young Charles Davidson. Allen was indicted, and the case was carried to the Circuit Court, where Allen was fined $200 and costs. Then it was appealed to the Supreme Court, and from that it was sent back last January, Allen being required to pay the penalty and costs. Robertson was on Allen's bail-bond, from which it is to be inferred that there was some intimate connection between the parties.

Such, in brief, is the prologue to the tragedy of last Saturday. On the morning of that day Robertson and Allen came to Davidson's house, and they were there till 2 o'clock in the afternoon. What transpired in the meantime it was impossible to ascertain from the prisoners, who were under instructions from their counsel to preserve a rigid silence. It may be easily imagined, however, that the old trouble was revived among them. Robertson started to go, and, when about fifteen rods from the house, he was fired upon, and shot as above stated.

Some time after the occurrence Mr. Clark, who is Robertson's son-in-law, came to Davidson's house for the purpose of arresting him. He had no warrant, but Davidson, the elder,

AT ONCE SURRENDERED,

and started for Lake Zurich to give himself up. Meanwhile, Constable Jayne, of Barrington, came up with a warrant for the arrest of Peter Davidson, his wife, his son Charles, and a stranger who had been staying at the house. Peter Davidson at first wanted to go on to Lake Zurich, but eventually the whole party went to Barrington, where an examination was held. This resulted in the release of Mrs. Davidson and the stranger, against whom no charge could be preferred, and a new warrant was issued for the arrest of the father and son. They were escorted to Waukegan, but afterwards transferred to the Cook County Jail, where they will await the examination which takes place at Barrington next Saturday.

A reporter of THE TRIBUNE went to the Jail last evening to see the prisoners, and found them in Cell 23. They were both sound asleep, and it was with some difficulty that the old man could be aroused. He seemed overwearied, and overwhelmed with grief, and he spoke in a quiet resigned sort of way that indicated a keen sense of his melancholy situation. He is a man of 51 years of age, with iron gray hair, and looks and talks like an intelligent, respectable farmer as he is. His son was in the upper berth, asleep and tired out.

The old man said he would be quite willing to make a statement to the public of the circumstances, but begged to be excused, as the matter was a deeply important one, and he had been strictly charged by his counsel not to make any. In answer to a question as to whether the shooting of Robertson arose out of the old trouble with Allen, he said, "That is an old matter, and is now all past and gone. I would rather not say whether this had any connection with that or not. I hope you will excuse me making any statement."

His son Charles, he said, had just been on the point of entering a collegiate course of two years at Evanston, after which it was his purpose to enter the medical college here. While speaking of Charles the

OLD MAN'S VOICE QUIVERED

with emotion, and he leaned his gray head sorrowfully against the bars of the cell.

Said he "This is a sad, sad affair. You can't understand how sad a thing it is."

Presently, on being asked whether his defense would be that the affair was accidental, or that there was justification for the act, he called to the boy to sit up. The young man started up and asked if it was morning yet.

"Charlie" said the father—and he spoke in a gentle, soothing tone to the youth—"do you think it would be well to tell the reporter here whether this was accidental or whether it was a justifiable act?"

The boy paused for a while and said, "Father, I think you had better say nothing now."

In reply to some inquiry as to his personal history, he said he came to the Town of Ela, Lake County, in June, 1837, and that he lived there ever since. His place is about three miles north of Barrington by the traveled road. His farm adjoins that of Robertson, who had lived there for forty years. There homesteads were some three miles apart. He spoke well of Robertson, remarking only that he was what might be called a close man in money matters. The present trouble, he admitted, had reference to financial matters.

"If you come out to the examination," said he, "come out to my home. I will not be able to entertain you, but I will be glad to have you go there. I have a beautiful home——"

Here the boy, who had now been awake for some time, began to sob audibly, and the old man desired to be left alone, and the request was promptly complied with.

He complained of feeling ill, and said he did not believe he could live long if kept in that cell for many days. The jailor, he said, had been very kind to them, but the cell was damp, and if he hadn't taken the precaution before leaving home of putting on warm woolen underclothing he believed the confinement in such a place would have been too much for his constitution.

Dr. Conneau.

Correspondence New York Times.

PARIS, Aug. 20.—The death of the Comte de Monti, the faithful friend and servant of the Comte de Chambord, was speedily followed by that of the most faithful and trusted friend of Napoleon III. It was with real pain that the friends of the Bonaparte family heard of the death of Dr. Conneau, which occurred in Corsica three days ago. This eminent man's name is the very symbol of devotion. He was attached to Queen Hortense when a mere boy, and was reared with her son, afterwards Napoleon III. She was very fond of him, and admired his good sense, his coolness, and the justice of his opinions. It was she who encouraged the intimacy of Conneau with Prince Louis, and in her will she wrote the words: "It is my wish that you should never separate yourself from Conneau." The wish was fulfilled, and Conneau was by the Emperor's bed at Chiselhurst when he breathed his last. The two were together throughout the Prince's eventful career. It was Conneau who planned the escape from the Fortress of Ham, and it is touching even now to read his deposition when called to account for the act. During the Empire he was almost an inmate of the palace, and not even a day passed without an interview with the Emperor, not only as a medical adviser, but as a friend. Conneau watched the Prince carefully to keep him in health, and called in eminent specialists for each malady divined or discovered by himself. He had no pretensions. He was the private medical adviser of the Emperor, but he never refused to share the honors with his colleagues, and the rewards were always for them, not for him. He had 1,500,000 francs placed in his hands annually to distribute among the poor as he saw fit, and when the Empire fell Conneau was so poor that Mme. Conneau had to teach music for a living. Every year she gives two subscription-concerts, one in England and another at Nice, and the proceeds have helped out the family, and aided in the education of the son, the friend of the Prince Imperial. Naturally, the friends of these devoted persons have annually taken a quantity of tickets. The Emperor recommended his son to Dr. Conneau, and he would have remained with the young Prince if his age and infirmities had not obliged him to retire. He loved the Island of Corsica with all his heart, because it was the cradle of the Bonapartes, and often expressed the wish to die there. When his health failed he went there, and it was there that he died, passing away calmly and peacefully after an eventful and most honorable career.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

MASONIC.

RED CROSS OF ROME AND CONSTANTINE.

A conclave of Knights of the Red Cross of Rome and Constantine and appendant orders, Knights of the Holy Sepulchre and St. John, was inaugurated and dedicated at the hall of Lincoln Park Chapter last week by M. I. Sir J. J. French, M. D., Divisional Inspector General of Illinois. Illinois Sir Knights J. C. Smith, R. B. Miller, and J. O. Cottrell, officers of the Grand Imperial Council of Illinois, were present and participated. The conclave numbers about thirty Sir Knights, and the prospects of a fine organization are good.

The Order of Red Cross of Rome and Constantine is probably the most ancient Order of Christian Knighthood in the world. It has been conferred in the Baldwin Encampments of Bristol, London, Bath, and York, England, and the date of its introduction into that country is said to be coeval with the return of Richard Cœur de Lion from the Holy Land, A. D., 1195. The seven orders of Chivalry that are conferred in these Ancient Encampments are: First, Red Cross (of Constantine); second, Knight Templar; third, Knight of Malta; fourth, Knight of the Holy Sepulchre (appended to which is Knight of St. John of Palestine); fifth, Rosa Crucis; sixth, Templar Priesthood (or Royal Arch Knight Templar Priest); seventh, Commander elected Knight Kadosh. It is claimed that this order of Knighthood, coming as it does from Greece and Constantinople, is the ancient and original order of the Temple, or Knights Templar. It is still conferred by the Prince Rhodocanacis, the Byzantian Representative, as a civil order. The Order of Knight of the Holy Sepulchre is conferred at the present day in Palestine on Roman Catholics of noble birth. The requisites of admission are very rigid, and the ancestry must be marked.

The Order of St. John of Palestine is the ancient order of Knights who claim to possess the true secrets of the Order of the Temple.

At the union of the two Grand Lodges in England, in 1813, several of these orders of chivalry were dropped, viz.: the first, fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh, and hence they became local. This was revived on a permanent basis by the Earl of Bective, in London, by the organization of the Grand Imperial Council of England and English Possessions, and is now flourishing as a separate and distinct order of Christian Masonic Knighthood. The moral qualifications and social position of candidates are insisted upon. It was incorporated with the Masonic body in the middle of the last century, when the desire for the degrees of Knighthood in the higher branches of Freemasonry induced not only the formation of many Masonic degrees quite unknown except to Masons, but also the attributing of Masonic secrets and ceremonies to military orders of which those who originally instituted them never intended. The real but totally unmasonic order of Red Cross of Rome and Constantine belongs to Greece, and the Prince Rhodocanacis claims to be the true Grand Master, and can alone, as a civil order, confer it. The Prince has been lately initiated into the mysteries of Freemasonry in Scotland, and is a member of the "Scottish Order of the Temple." What action be will take as regards the English Masonic Red Cross branch has not transpired. The order was introduced into the United States by Sir W. J. B. McLeod Moore, of Canada, in 1869, and into Illinois by Sir J. J. French in 1871. As promulgated in the United States the Order is composed of three working and three official degrees. The first, or Red Cross, is conferred in a body styled Conclave, and on Master Masons. All business is transacted in this degree. The second and third grades are conferred on Red Cross members who are Royal Arch Masons, and in bodies styled Sanctuary and Commandery respectively. There is one official degree each to be conferred on the first and second officers of the Conclave. The highest official rank, or Knight of the Grand Cross, is only conferred in the Grand High Chapter, U. S. A., upon the payment of $100, and only in annual session.

The officers of the Sovereign Grand Council, U. S. A., elected at the last annual session in the city of Rochester are: Sir C. F. Knapp, Pennsylvania, Sovereign Grand Master; Sir J. J. French, Chicago, Sovereign Deputy Grand Master; Sir R. B. Smith, Illinois, Sovereign Grand Viceroy; Sir J. H. Willard, Indiana, First Lieutenant; Sir E. C. Meyer, Pennsylvania, Second Lieutenant; Sir R. B. Caldwell, Kentucky, Grand Treasurer General; Sir Alfred Creigh, Pennsylvania, Grand Registrar General; Sir J. L. Young, Pennsylvania, Right Reverend Prelate; Sir J. H. Drummond, Maine, Grand High Chancellor; Sir G. O. Tyler, Vermont, Grand Seneschal; Sir J. Haigh, Massachusetts, Grand Prior; Sir G. V. Howk, Indiana, Grand Chamberlain; Sir J. H. Miles, Chicago, Grand Standard-Bearer; Sir J. D. Williams, New York, Grand Marshal; Sir H. C. Field, Rhode Island, Grand Herald; Sir T. Ballantyne, Georgia, Grand Captain of Guards.

The following Sir Knights compose the Grand High Chapter of Knights of the Grand Cross of the U. S. A.: Sir C. L. Stowell, New York, Sovereign Grand Master; Sir C. F. Knapp, Pennsylvania, First Lieutenant; Sir J. Haigh, Massachusetts, Second Lieutenant; Sir J. J. French, Chicago, Prelate; Sir S. Burns, Pennsylvania, Chancellor; Sir J. H. Drummond, Maine, Treasurer; Sir A. Creigh, Pennsylvania, Registrar; Sir C. Saunders, Massachusetts, Prefect; Sir R. B. Smith, Illinois, Examiner; Sir S. Tenney French, Chicago, Standard-Bearer; Sir N. G. Tucker, Massachusetts, Sword-Bearer; Sir G. O. Tyler, Vermont, Sir A. G. Goodall, New York, Heralds; Sir S. K. Herrick, Boston, Marshal.

The following are the officers installed in Lincoln Park Conclave No. 13 last Thursday evening: Sir L. A. Beebe, Sovereign; Sir S. G. Pitkin, Viceroy; Sir C. S. G. Fuller, Senior General; Sir J. P. Farrar, Junior General; Sir Thomas Cromlish, High Prelate; Sir Robert Malcolm, Recorder; Sir A. A. Stewart, Prefect; Sir F. Halla, Herald; Sir G. MacAuley, Sentinel.

AN ITEM.

It is seldom that the public have an opportunity to witness the imposing display of the Knights Templar in their peculiar tactics. The marching in the prize drill at Cleveland of the St. Bernard Commandery No. 35 suggests that all the Sir Knights of Chicago unite and give a public parade in Lincoln Park, they to name the day that suits them best.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

THE NEW CODE.

Some time ago, many members having expressed a desire that there might be a general conference had in regard to the proposed new code of law, committees were appointed from several Lodges in Chicago with that view, and Monday evening last the various delegates met at the Grand Lodge Hall. The following Lodges were represented: Nos. 1, 3, 4, 8, 15, 37, 41, and 43. Past Supreme Representative W. D. Kennedy was elected Chairman of the General Committee, and Supreme Representative D. A. Cashman Secretary. After the formal organization, on the motion of Dr. H. A. Phillips, P. C., an Executive Committee was elected, whose duty is to prepare a report containing the requisite amendments to and alterations of the proposed new code, and present the same for the consideration of the General Committee. The following compose the Executive Committee: W. D. Kennedy, P. G. C. and P. S. R.; D. A Cashman, P. G. C. and S. R.; J. J. Mitchell, P. C. of No. 1; W. H. Bennett, P. C. of No. 3; H. P. Caldwell, P. C. of No. 4.

The meeting adjourned subject to the call of the Chairman.

Friends of the House.

Charming little stories one finds in *Le Figaro*. A Paris sculptor, who had amassed a comfortable fortune, was in the habit of receiving at his table every day certain friends. The company was always the same; his guests became pensioners upon his bounty, and naturally his servant held them in supreme contempt, and made no effort to disguise the feeling. One day the sculptor met one of his comrades, whom he had not seen for many a year, and invited him to dine with him. At table, the servant, in pouring the wine and passing the dishes, had the air of saying: "Stuff yourself this time, poor devil!" The guest, accustomed to the bad manners of Paris waiters, paid no attention to this by-play. At 10 o'clock he took his leave, and, pressing his friend's hand in the hall, said: "Well, I shall see you next year, on my return from Athens." He had not gone twenty steps, when the servant joined him, with an air of sincere repentance, and said, in a low tone: "Ah, pardon me, sir; I took you at first for a friend of the house."

PERE MARQUETTE.

Exhumation of His Remains, at Point St. Ignace.

Special Correspondence of The Tribune.

LANSING, Mich., Sept. 8.—A dispatch from Point St. Ignace says: "The remains of Father Marquette, the great missionary and discoverer, were dug up in the presence of a large crowd. The remains were in a birch-bark coffin, two thicknesses of bark. The outside box was not much decayed. The remains are on exhibition at the Catholic Church."

The Rev. George Duffield, D. D., has been spending the summer at Mackinaw. Under date of Aug. 27, he writes of the grave of Pere Marquette as follows to the Lansing, (Mich.) *Republican:*

Apart, however, from the ordinary attractions of a summer-resort, Mackinac has a peculiar interest to those of us who are of an antiquarian turn. There seems to be no end to its history, its Indian mythology, and local traditions. This summer especially, the supposed discovery of the long-lost grave of the great explorer, Pere Marquette, has been a very fruitful theme of discussion and investigation. Were his remains taken from the mouth of the river to Old Mackinac, and thence to Point St. Ignace, or were they taken to the Point at once? Authorities differ, traditions disagree, and consequently there is a similar diversity of opinion. The superstitious voyageurs, who, in the midst of storm and peril, were accustomed to invoke the aid of the good Father as the guardian angel of the Ottawas, do not seem to have been very particular as to locality.

As the result of our discussions, we are pretty well agreed as to the following conclusions:

1. That, two years after Marquette was buried at what is now known as Ludington, when "sugar-time was over," some thirty canoes of converted Indians met by appointment at his grave, dug up his remains, and brought him "home."

2. That St. Ignace, being the mission that he founded, was his home, and not Old Mackinaw.

3. That the story of his burial in the cemetery of Mackinaw, the subsequent lawsuit and removal of his bones to St. Ignace, is only a myth.

4. That the site of the mission, after the burning of the buildings by the Jesuits and their removal, was for a long time lost and grown over with cedars.

5. That there is good reason to believe that this site has been recently discovered on the farm of a Mr. Murray.

The evidence for this conclusion is two-fold:

First—A tradition handed down from father to son and grandson, in a particular Indian family, of a certain cross on the shore "that pointed out the direction of Marquette's grave."

Secondly—A pencil-sketch which I found in the possession of the present priest of St. Ignace. This invaluable drawing gives the original site of the French village, "the house of the Jesuits," the Indian village, the Indian fort on the bluff, and, most important of all, very accurately defines the contour of a little bay known by the name of Nadowekwikeiamishing,—*i. e.*, Nadowa, "Hurons"; Wikweia, "here is a bay;" *Anglice*, "Little Bay of the Hurons." Of the Indian village there is no trace. Their wigwams, built only of poles and bark, have not left a single vestige. Not so with the French village. You may still see the remains of their logs and plaster, and the ruins of their chimneys. On the supposed site of the house of the Jesuits, some forty by thirty feet, are found distinct outlines of walls, a little well, supposed to mark the baptistry, and a small cellar. Immediately in the rear of the building are the remains of a forge, where "the brothers" used to make spades or swords, as the occasion might require. Evidently the main building was too large for a house, and consequently must have been the chapel "in the middle of which Marquette was buried."

On further inquiry of the priest, who was equally remarkable for his candor and intelligence and the length of his beard, I found that the sketch of the "House of the Jesuits" was taken by him from the travels of La Hontan, originally published in France, but translated and republished in England, A. D. 1772. Only a few days after I saw a copy of this very same book in the hands of Judge C. I. Walker, of Detroit, and was thus enabled, to my very great satisfaction, to verify the sketch as shown to me by Father Yocca. Old books thus oftentimes become new, and Judge Walker, and W. S. George, and all who make collections of the early history of the State, I look upon as public benefactors. But for that old book of La Hontan and those who have so carefully preserved it, the question as to the grave of Marquette might have continued unsettled until the end of time.

Next week the Catholic Bishop will be here, and under his direction Mr. Murray and the citizens of St. Ignace, who take much interest in this matter, will probably make some further explorations. Whether they will find any remains is still a question. Some think that the bones must have long since crumbled into dust; others, that in such a climate and such a soil they may be yet in existence. It is barely possible that the bones of Marquette may have been once more removed by the Jesuits at the time of the breaking up of their mission, but as there is no record or hint of such an event, the probability is that the dust of the great explorer is still under the ruins of his own mission.

THE WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 10—1 a. m.—For the Lake Region, easterly winds, cloudy and rainy weather, stationary temperature, and falling barometer.

LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.

CHICAGO, Sept. 9.

Time.	Bar.	Thr	Hu.	Wind.	Rn.	Weather.
6:53a. m.	29.93	64	83	S. E., fresh..	.....	Fair.
11:18a. m.	29.88	70	70	S. E., fresh..	.....	Cloudy.
2:00p. m.	29.85	71	71	S. E., fresh..	.....	Cloudy.
3:53p. m.	29.83	70	75	S. E., fresh..	.....	Th't'rg.
9:00p. m.	29.82	67	74	S. E., fresh..	.....	Fair.
10:18p. m.	29.80	65	68	S. E., fresh..	.05	Cloudy.

Maximum thermometer, 73; minimum, 59.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

CHICAGO, Sept. 9—Midnight.

Stations.	Bar.	Thr.	Wind.	Rain	Weather.
Alpena........	29.93	63	S.E., gentle	.....	Cloudy.
Buffalo........	29.99	58	E., gentle..	.....	Cloudy.
Cheyenne......	29.91	66	E., fresh....	.....	Cloudy.
Cleveland......	29.91	68	E., fresh....	.....	Cloudy.
Davenport......	29.80	62	E., gentle..	.01	Cloudy.
Detroit........	29.88	64	E., gentle..	.....	Cloudy.
Duluth........	29.83	62	Calm........	.....	Clear.
Escanaba......	29.90	60	Calm........	.....	Clear.
Grand Haven...	29.89	63	S.E., gentle	.....	Cloudy.
Port Huron.....	29.90	63	E., gentle..	.....	Cloudy.
Keokuk........	29.67	62	E., fresh....	.26	Cloudy.
Leavenworth....	29.75	64	N., fresh....	.....	Cloudy.
Marquette......	29.89	64	S., gentle..	.....	Fair.
Milwaukee......	29.88	65	E., fresh....	.....	Threat'g.
Omaha........	29.81	60	N., gentle..	.....	Clear.
Toledo........	29.87	67	N., gentle..	.....	Hy. rain.
Yankton........	29.84	66	S., gentle..	.....	Cloudy.

DEATHS.

RICHARDSON—Sept. 9, in Chicago, at his late residence, Henry Richardson, in the 29th year of his age.

Funeral Tuesday at 12 o'clock m. by cars to Rosehill. Friends are invited to attend.

☞ Toronto, Ont., papers please copy.

RANSOM—In Plainfield, Ill., on the 5th inst., at the residence of her brother, N. S. Hamlin, Polly Ann Ransom, mother of Mrs. H. M. Carder, Chicago, aged 61 years 2 months and 16 days.

☞ Oneida and Buffalo, N. Y., papers please copy.

KENNEDY—Sept. 8, Portia M., of affection of the brain, at the residence of J. M. Miner, No. 120 Morgan street.

Funeral at 3 o'clock to-day.

ZELLER—At Waterman, Ill., on the 7th inst., Bennie Ward, only child of J. J. A. and Emma Zeller aged 2 months and 7 days.

MEDICAL.

Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup,

For the Cure of Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.

The great value of this medicine is that it ripens the matter and throws it out of the system, purifies the blood, and thus effects a cure.

SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC, FOR THE CURE OF DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, &c.

The Tonic produces a healthy action of the stomach, creating an appetite, forming chyle, and curing the most obstinate cases of Indigestion.

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, FOR THE CURE OF LIVER COMPLAINT, &c.

These Pills are alterative, and produce a healthy action of the liver without the least danger, as they are free from calomel, and yet more efficacious in restoring a healthy action of the liver.

These remedies are a certain cure for Consumption, as the Pulmonic Syrup ripens the matter and purifies the blood. The Mandrake Pills act upon the liver, create a healthy bile, and remove all diseases of the liver, often a cause of Consumption. The Sea Weed Tonic gives tone and strength to the stomach, makes a good digestion, and enables the organs to form good blood; and thus creates a healthy circulation of healthy blood. The combined action of these medicines, as thus explained, will cure every case of Consumption, if taken in time, and the use of the medicines persevered in.

Dr. Schenck is professionally at his principal office, corner Sixth and Arch-sts., Philadelphia, every Monday, where all letters for advice must be addressed. Schenck's medicines for sale by all druggists.

CONFECTIONERY.

CANDY CELEBRATED throughout the Union—expressed to all parts. 1 lb and upward at 25, 40, 60c per lb. Address orders GUNTHER, Confectioner, Chicago.

AUCTION SALES.

By JOHN J. HENRY, 58 and 60 Lake-st., Chicago, Ill.

SECOND OPENING SALE OF BOOTS & SHOES,

On Tuesday, Sept. 11, at 9:30 o'clk.

A. N. SANDERS, Agent and Auctioneer.

BABBITT'S TOILET SOAP.

BABBITT'S TOILET SOAP.

Unrivaled for the Toilet and the Bath. No artificial and deceptive odors to cover common and deleterious ingredients. After years of scientific experiment the manufacturer of B. T. Babbitt's Best Soap has perfected, and now offers to the public The FINEST TOILET SOAP in the World. *Only the purest Vegetable Oils used in its manufacture.*

For Use in the Nursery it Has No Equal.

Worth ten times its cost to every mother and family in Christendom. Sample box, containing 3 cakes of 6 ounces each, sent free to any address on receipt of 75 cents. Address

B. T. BABBITT, New York City.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A PERFECT TOILET SOAP.

First among the requisites of the toilet is a good article of Soap, but to procure it is not always an easy matter. Many of the most expensive Soaps in the market are made from coarse and deleterious materials, and their delicate coloring and fragrant perfume too often conceal the most repulsive impurities. The disclosures recently made public regarding this subject are positively startling, and deserve serious consideration. Scented Soaps are now known to be extremely objectionable, especially if applied to the head; injuring the hair, irritating the scalp, and inducing severe headaches. The character of the ingredients may be inferred from the statement of a gentleman who makes the scenting of Soaps his business; he recently declared that persons engaged in this employment were short-lived; from seven to ten years being the longest period during which the occupation could be followed.

The difficulty of procuring a perfectly pure article of Toilet Soap is at last obviated, however, thanks to the enterprise and chemical skill of MR. B. T. BABBITT, of New York, the world-renowned Soap Manufacturer, whose immense establishment is by far the largest of its kind in the United States. The renown of MR. BABBITT's various productions has for many years been widely disseminated, but this latest success is the appropriate crown to the numerous victories already achieved.

After years of patient labor and scientific experiment, MR. BABBITT has succeeded in perfecting the composition of the finest toilet soap ever introduced. The principal ingredients are the purest vegetable oils; the manufacturing processes are entirely new and original, and the result is simply unparalleled in this department of industry.

"B. T. BABBITT'S TOILET SOAP" is the trade-mark by which this elegant toilet luxury is designated, and for application to the delicate skin of infants, children, and ladies, it is altogether unequaled in its emollient properties. The Soap is *not perfumed*, the ingredients being of such absolute purity as to require no aid from chemistry to disguise inferior materials. The most refined taste considers the absence of artificial perfume the perfection of sweetness, and the peculiar characteristic of B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap renders it the most healthful and agreeable article of the kind ever manufactured.

Though specially desirable for the use of ladies and children, this soap is equally appropriate for gentlemen's toilet, and as it makes a heavy lather it is also one of the finest soaps for barbers' use. It is just being placed upon the market, but the demand for it will soon become general.—*New York Tribune.*

B. T. BABBITT, New York City.

AUCTION SALES.

By GEO. P. GORE & CO., 68 and 70 Wabash avenue.

REGULAR TRADE SALE

DRY GOODS,

Tuesday, Sept. 11, 9:30 a. m.

CLOTHING, PIECE GOODS, KNIT GOODS, MITTENS, GLOVES.

11 O'CLOCK,

ONE THOUSAND DOZEN WOOL AND FUR HATS.

1 O'CLOCK P. M.,

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS.

GEO. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneers.

THIRD GREAT TRADE SALE OF

Boots, Shoes & Slippers

AT AUCTION,

On Wednesday, Sept. 12, at 9:30 a. m.

FULL LINES of those CUSTOM-MADE goods, SOLD ONLY THROUGH US, will be found in this sale, as well as a full assortment of all grades of MEN'S, BOYS' and YOUTH'S, WOMEN'S, MISSES' and CHILDREN'S FALL WEAR.

G. P. GORE & CO., 68 and 70 Wabash-av.

On Thursday, Sept. 13, at 10 O'clock,

TRADE SALE OF

FURNITURE,

THE VERY LATEST STYLES.

Parlor and Chamber Sets, fine and medium Wardrobes, Side-boards, Hall Trees, Sofas, fancy Easy Chairs and Rockers, Marble and Wood Top Tables, Dressing-cases, Wire Springs, Hair Mattresses, Whatnots, Book-cases, Walnut Bedsteads and Bureaus, Walnut Chamber Sets, Bedsteads and Bureaus in white, Parlor and Office Desks, Show-cases, Carpets, Black and Zinc Coal-hods, Mirrors, &c.

G. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneers.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.

Commission Auctioneers, 118 and 120 Wabash-av.

$12,000 WORTH PRECIOUS JEWELS GOING AT AUCTION.

MONDAY, Sept. 10, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Auction House of

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Wabash-av., cor. Madison-st.,

DIAMONDS,

SET IN

Ear Drops, Necklaces, Lockets, Rings, Studs, &c., Fine Gold Watches, Best and Medium Quality Silver Watches, Ladies' Fine Gold Sets, Chains, Lockets,

Together with a full line of FINE GOLD JEWELRY, which will be sold at Great Bargains.

WEDNESDAY TRADE SALE.

SEPT. 12, AT 9:30 O'CLOCK A. M., WHITE AND GRANITE WARE, TABLE CUTLERY, PLATED AND HARDWARE, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, ETC. AT OUR AUCTION ROOMS, 118 & 120 WABASH-AV. ALSO, 30 ROLLS CARPETING, 100 ROLLS OIL CLOTH, 3 GRADES, 4 TO 8¼, 500 PAIRS WINDOW SHADES, DOOR MATS IN GREAT VARIETY.

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DRY GOODS, WOOLENS, CLOTHING, SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, CARDIGANS, WOOL HOSIERY, ETC. FULL LINES HATS AND CAPS, GLOVES AND GAUNTLETS. THURSDAY, SEPT. 13, AT 9:30 O'CLOCK, AT THEIR SALESROOMS, 118 & 120 WABASH-AV.

☞ MERCHANTS WILL ALWAYS FIND SALABLE GOODS AT THESE SALES.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

By RADDIN & CLAPP, Auctioneers, 83 & 85 Wabash-av., Chicago, Ill.

LARGE AUCTION SALE OF

BOOTS & SHOES,

TUESDAY, SEPT. 11,

At 10 o'clock sharp.

RADDIN & CLAPP, Auctioneers.

By HIRAM BRUSH.

By order of O'Brien & Grant, I will sell without reserve, at 106 South Desplaines-st., on Tuesday, Sept. 11, at 10 a. m., entire RETAIL STOCK OF GROCERIES. Also all fixtures, and a good horse, harness, and covered wagon. HIRAM BRUSH, Auctioneer, 276 East Madison-st.

By ELISON, POMEROY & CO., Auctioneers, 78 and 80 Randolph-st.

TUESDAY'S SALE,

SEPT. 11, at 9:30 a. m., at our Store, LARGE AND ATTRACTIVE SALE GENERAL HOUSEHOLD GOODS, CARPETS, GENERAL MERCHANDISE, Twenty-five Half-Chests Japan Tea.

ELISON, POMEROY & CO.

By ROSENFELD & MUNZER, Auctioneers, 42 and 44 Madison-st., near Wabash-av.

An Attractive Sale Tuesday, Sept. 11, at 9 o'clock sharp.

☞ Catalogues ready morning of sale.

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